In your eyes the pain is strong To what you despise. There is no wrong in being dead It's where you belong. Take a knife, cut off your head. Feelings Of Hate. You can't escape a troubled mind Is what you will find. You may feel dead, May be alive. But you gotta remember, That it's in your eyes. In your eyes the pain is strong To what you despise. There is no wrong in being dead It's where you belong. Take a knife, cut off your head. Feelings Of Hate. You can't escape a troubled mind Is what you will find. You may feel dead, May be alive. But you gotta remember, That it's in your eyes. In your eyes! Are these Feelings of Hate! You can't escape. These Feelings Of Hate! You can't escape! They will always be in your mind. Always see it in your eyes.