

The Hidden Grudge

Scars of Tomorrow

Black inside, I won't become like you
You want me to be something I could never be,
You want me to be the one that tears me down.
You're stabbing, you're stabbing deeper,
Your stabbing and aiming for my back.
You're stabbing deeper fixated on dead dreams,
You try to be the one who tears me down you will not tear me down.
Black inside, I won't become like you
you speak with idle words
With hidden gestures you try to pierce my mind and try to take what's mine.
You try to be the one that tears me down and your words fall short.
I WON'T BECOME LIKE YOU.
You will not tear me down, your face is so cold and your heart has grown numb,
You're still the same.
Black inside I won't become like...