

Master of Disaster

Seether

Steal my sight and then
Fill my mind with foreign words
To keep me wanting
And speak now, child
And chill my heart with all the hurt
And keep me suffering

All these promises
Lectures and bold-faced lies
All these promises
Born of a shameless mind

Leave me to heal on my own
With those empty cruel promises
You stole my dreams
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside
Please let me feel my way home
Without reason or compromise
You stole my dreams
Now all I believe is dead inside

Be quick now, child
And soil my bed with all your dirt
Just keep me suffering

All these promises
Lectures and bold-faced lies
All these promises
Born of a shameless mind

Leave me to heal on my own
With those empty cruel promises
You stole my dreams
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside
Please let me feel my way home
Without reason or compromise
You stole my dreams
Now all I believe is dead inside

Don't let me sleep, take me back
But don't let me be comfortable
If I get too weak
(Please let me feel my way home)
Cut no slack, and don't let me be comfortable
Don't let me sleep
(Please let me feel my way home)
Take me back, but don't let me be comfortable

Leave me to heal on my own
With those empty cruel promises
You stole my dreams
Yeah all my dreams are dead inside
Please let me feel my way home
Without reason or compromise
You stole my dreams
Now all I believe is dead inside

If you say you're alive
(Please let me feel my way home)
When you pray you're alive
Oh you hate when I'm right
(Please let me feel my way home)
And you lay in the fire