(confessions of hatred)

Impossible to reason with the thoughts in mind To direct to forget about my pastimes I assure you of one thing This is something you'll never forget In time I'm sure you'll understand That the sound of the crack The slap of my hand was only intended for one thing The one thing I never had Palms sweaty - thoughts dry Hand fed by a broken mind Hands shak'n - don't cry it'll all be over And then you'll have the chance to see the hole inside The painted picture of a wounded mind I can never escape this (you helped me create this hate) (my - undying - addiction) How were you the last to know (you - brought - this - on - yourself) Now you're the next in line to see All that I've become (confessions of hatred) Responsible for bringing out my darkest side I tried to hide what I feel but it's my time To inflict all the damage Some indescribable pain Heart beating, last cry Anticipating what I have in mind Lick my lips an approach you (with undeniable fucking hate) (my - undying - addiction) How were you the last to know (you - brought - this - on - yourself) Now you're the next in line to see All that I've become (confessions of hatred) One day I'll become whole again Till then I'll just remember I thought you understood being misunderstood How wrong was I to think you ever would? One day I'll become whole again, whole again (my undying addiction) I never thought you'd be the last to know (you brought this all on yourself now) You will be the next in line to see All that I've become Victim till your last breath All the hope is gone

(I'll show you pain)