

I see the devil inside your mind  
As the ghost of your conscience fall behind  
(You don't deserve to breath)  
(You don't deserve to live)  
The fist you make, when your eyes turn red  
The things you say when the sense in you drops dead  
Abandoned by yourself

Hide in your selfloathing pain  
I will always look down on you  
Insane the madness remain  
I can't wait to strike  
And see what it's like

I see the demon inside your eyes  
Closing in while your temper slowly dies  
The stain of blood and the way you act  
I can see the addiction's still intact

Hide in your selfloathing pain  
I will always look down on you  
Insane the madness remain  
I can't wait to strike  
And see what it's like