

You're stumbling  
Wake  
Yeah, you motherfucker, stumble

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You're stumbling  
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Yeah, you motherfucker, stumble

Yeah, my region's mine so I'm living of hatred  
You didn't suffer as long as she was running away and away and away  
You motherfucker, stumble

The Art Of Suffering  
And give this world  
Of all suffering  
My eyes see you're unpure  
Of the unsaid  
If I walk away  
To my own proud space  
What would you do for me?  
What would you do?

And if I corrode  
And if I corrode away  
What would you do for me?  
What could you do for me?

And give my life a shame  
I'm so fucking proud  
I can't believe the things I've done to myself  
I can't believe the things you've done to me

And if I corrode  
And if I corrode away  
What would you do for me?  
What could you do for me?

Away  
How do you feel?  
Away  
How do you feel?

Empty... crawling again, yeah!  
Broken in shame

Away  
How do you feel?  
Away  
How do you feel?