What is your fucking problem?
You wanna know what my problem is?

Alone. I walk beside myself
Alone. You put me on your shelf
Alone. With my insanity
Alone. No one to blame but me
But if you had told me when I was much younger
That life has a way of pulling you right under
Wouldn't be standing here preaching my hate
Stand at the edge staring into my fate

I see thru you
What makes you think that you were god?
I see thru you
Pick up the pieces as i fall apart
I see thru you
Why must you fuck with me this way?
I see thru you
Wither away with me

Betrayed. You left me here for dead
Betrayed. By the voices in my head
Betrayed. Left me out in the rain
Betrayed. Nothing left but pain
I'm sick of the answers you have to my questions
Your cannibal instincts and false dedications
You leave me here cold, nothing left but my shell
To die while i'm living and burn in my hell

I see thru you
What makes you think that you were god?
I see thru you
Pick up the pieces as i fall apart
I see thru you
Why must you fuck with me this way?
I see thru you
Wither away with me

I pick you apart little by little
Till nothing is left but the look on your face
Once inside out i can get at what's inside
Beneath your facad i can see your disgrace

The walls that you build up will crumble around you The pain you will feel as you wither away The sun though it comes up will warm you no longer Your strongest emotions I'll make you betray

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