

Eyes looking at me, through my own  
Will we belong will we stand, in despair  
Lost in seduction we run, on our own  
Winning and losing life's games, isn't it nice

Pain starts with me  
Take my hand come in and see  
If you don't find what you look for inside  
Don't you take it out on me

You know nothing at all

Pump up your system and let it stay high  
You're gonna make it till the end of the day  
Setting the standards and getting it right  
You're gonna make it till the end of the day

Burnt by the cross inside  
We're still alive  
Turned by the gods you are  
You weakly thing

Pain starts with me  
Take my hand come in and see  
If you don't find what you look for inside  
Don't you take it out on me

Letting yourself fall into hands of cynics  
that just want to mold you into a machine  
let yourself go, there's no use of sticking around

Beast by design  
Designed by the beast

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Burnt by the cross inside  
You're still alive  
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You know nothing at all