

The Solution

Terror

Took thrill in your pain
Your youth was destroyed
And nothing's the same
So much anger
So deep inside
I can't see no wrong from right

You can't break the chains
Damaged goods
For you it's too late
Don't turn your back
Don't look away
The hurt is real
There will be pain

Violence solving everything
Now you smile, watching what you loved die
Violence solving everything
Waiting for your turn to feel the knife

Begging for retribution
The solution

The hunt and the prey
Your mind is consumed with destruction and hate
Don't want to be loved, don't want to recover
So much pleasure
Watching them suffer

Violence solving everything
Now you smile, watching what you loved die
Violence solving everything
Waiting for your turn to feel the knife

I feel so alone
Or is this feeling nothing at all?
Damned to repeat this pain
Look what you've done to me