Always living on the line of what you think is right or wrong, there was a time when even i could not bear to be alone, needing someone or something that is not mine to call my own, to have and hold, severing the only line of trust that you once thought you had, now that i can see past you i can start to be a man, death to me seems no mistake for i have yet to hate, so can you see my pain, can you feel my pain, can you see my... this, is my world, and i see, what you don't, forever, wanting more, life breathes, from our soul, looking into bloodshot eyes mesmerized they can't look back, slowly turning in my mind is the visions of your death, finding truth amongst my lies but not accepting now i grow, and gain control, opening to inner sanctums that you do not understand, having no respect for life and taking it with my bare hands, always searching with contempt for ways to rid my pounding head from this place, This, is my world, and i see, what you don't, forever, wanting more, life breathes, from our souls.