

Trust Is Overrated

The Duskfall

I embody this defective lifestyle
And I endanger everything, I praise the horns within.

I'll flush my soul down the drain
And I'll use you and throw you down a hole.
As hell is my witness, I have sold my soul.

Label me
Label me
Label me into what you want.

I hate everything around me, trust is overrated.
And I contaminate those feelings, you'll die without me leaving
.

I loathe you, won't pull you through
I loathe you, you're cancer in my room.

Label me
Label me
Label me into what you want.

I loathe you, won't pull you through
I loathe you, this cancer in my room.