

Stained

The Unjust

bleeding soul
feeling fucked again
set red eyes
lingers in the cold
there i go again
lay you down
open up your soul
feel you down

white ceilings,
so pale halo
missing blinding
deity tears me down

open up
growing vein reckoning
the whole burn it...
burn it...
down! down! down! down!

open up
the walls token fame
failed to bring the world burn it...
burnt it... down! down! down! down!
go!

its all wrong
still not me
cause i want it every way
still can't cut it out from me
fucking life, my mystery
i don't know
i can feel the stain
i can't be the one
i can die! die!

i can't be
i can feel the stain
i can't be one
i can't