

# Demanufacture

## Trauma

Desensitized by the values of life  
Maligned and despaired by government lies

Revenge is so strong  
I taste it on my tongue  
My gun will be  
Your angel of mercy

Dislocated by the eyes of disdain  
Abused beyond recognition

I cant cope with  
The madness abounding  
Blasts in my head  
Of gunfire resounding  
Firing relentless  
Killing the senses

Ive got no more goddamn regrets  
Ive got no more goddamn respect

I am the thorn  
In your eye  
I am the thorn  
In your eye (2x)

Repeat second verse

Ive got no more goddamn regrets  
Ive got no more goddamn respect (3x)