

Feed The Lie

Unter Null

You're laying in a darkened room
And hoping for the time to cease
Wishing that this wasn't real
Discard your memories
You're waiting for my company to fill your empty void and need
You fed the lie
And I have fed the taste is poison sweet

Your friendly gesture's full of lies
Your smile you wear I now despise
Your gruesome mask you wear with pride
You twist the truth before my eyes