

Disturbed, Haunted

You're broken, so am I, I'm better off alone
No one to turn to and nothing to call my own
Outspoken, so am I, explosive words that
Your world wouldn't understand
Turn away again

You're beaten, so am I, I've got a heart of stone
No medication can cure what has taken hold
You're hurting, so will I when I awake and
Remember why I've been running from your

World, dishonored by your world
Your world, I'm haunted by your world

My blood is cold as ice, or so I have been told
Show no emotion and it can destroy your soul
Another sacrifice to a tormentor
Your world wouldn't understand
Turn away again

You're angered, so am I, a thousand fires burn
A land of darkness from which I cannot return
You're aching, so will I when I awake and
Discover that I've been
Damaged by your

World, dishonored by your world
Your world, I'm haunted by your world

I'll never be welcome amongst the heartless monsters you surround yourself with, feeding off the pain
A maniacal unit of sub-human parasites thrown into a feeding frenzy with the smell of fresh blood.
Open your eyes and see the creatures for what they are; a swirling mass of hatred and envy.
Don't be naive enough to think you're unaffected; the conversion has already begun.

You're frightened, so am I, a world of demons wait
Watching our movements and filling my heart with hate
You're burning, so will I when I awake to discover
How I've been been ravaged by your

World, dishonored by your world
Your world, I'm haunted by your world