

# Fear Of God, I've Seen

Sitting here staring at my blood-covered hands  
Thinking of nothing but what I've seen

So I went out again, tried to forget for an instant  
Grabbed my victim, my work was about to begin  
Why me? What did I do wrong? I've seen

I now fight the voice inside of me that wants me to do it again  
Know that I must stop but it's a senseless trial  
'Cause at the end it will overcome and I'll lose  
And I'm out there again - why? 'Cause I've seen....