

# Flesh Field, Seethe

You thought you had it all  
Until you found all you'd lost.  
You thought you knew it all.  
Then you learned something new.

You once stood tall.  
You once stood proud.  
Look at you now;  
Just another face in the crowd.

I didn't ruin you.  
Your own arrogance was your downfall.  
I'll shed no tears for you.  
I'm glad to see you crawl.

I knew what you would say about me,  
So I grew a thick skin that you couldn't see right through.  
Yours aren't words to extol,  
So fuck you.  
I'm not yours to control.

When you have to face me, you're never as bold.  
Now you berate me.  
Now I can be controlled.