

Mentallo & The Fixer, Ruthless

Damn... it's like I'm marked with disease
Void... in my life eternally
Do you believe... in destiny
Plagued... for an eternity
Sister we're branded the ugly... saints hexed with agony
Soul Searching....internally
In love...I can't conceive this punishment...for blasphemy
It's never ending, how can this be
How can this be

And so...isolation...leads me, where angels fear to tread
I accept this flesh as my prison...until the bitter end
Bitter end

And while life...I am living
At times just existing...for what I don't know
Holding my halo to low to the ground

And still I cry... for the things I have seen
These battles rage within me

These battles rage inside of me

In love... I can't conceive this punishment... for blasphemy
It's never ending

Sister.... sister
We're branded the ugly

And still I cry... for the things I have seen
These battles rage... within me