

No One, It's Real

It's real, your fighting your will
You die to feel

The rush comes in and will hypnotize
It's like a freight train running into your mind
It's time to break free from the world outside
And it will crush everyone taht it sees in sight

You can't tell me that it's in my mind
You can't tell me that it's not my time
But still the rush is coming to break the seal
You can change everything but the way I feel and...

The call is beckoning me to speak, and with
The force that's bringing me to my knees
And I am hungry, with the appetite
That could bring to you for a thousand times

It's like concrete, falling from the sky
It's all pure rage building up inside
So fuck all these that don't know the deal
The rush comes in and your mind it steals

This is my time
It's calling out to me
The rage is calling me!

It's all rage, from in my mind
It's all rage, this is the time
It's my pain, I'm sweating out
My rage is calling me!