Soulidium, Trapped

Feel trapped inside this life Your bullshit overwhelms me Nothing is what I get Please tell me that it's over Your touch is cold like death Please hurry get it over I'm not like you And you don't see me Chorus: You fucked up, did it again And I'm tired of healing you, sorry You're stupid and you got no face And I'm tired of hearing you, sorry It's time that we realize That this is really over I'm losing, falling, dying Sick of your fucking crying Your touch is cold like death Please hurry get it over I'm not like you And you don't see me Chorus Jealousy is gone It's just lost, turned wrong Sex is so pass Please don't toch me, fuck me, love me Please go away