

# Terror, Keep Your Distance

Born into hardened hands,  
With clenched fists and bloodshot eyes.  
Words of hope were never used,  
Just retribution and solitude.  
Keep your distance I'm nothing like you.  
Keep your distance I don't need you.  
I've got no trust to give.  
I've got no heart to break.  
Nothing for me to fucking lose,  
Because I never had a fucking thing.  
Keep your distance.  
I'm nothing like you.  
Keep your distance.  
I don't need any of you.  
I'm nothing, nothing like you.  
Wish I died, the shit I've been through.  
So don't ask me why I'm so fucked up.  
Born to lose to lose, so I fucking lost.  
Keep your distance from me.