The Agonist, Void Of Sympathy

I remember the way your hand reached out and closed doors
I remember, though memories serve no purpose anymore
Wrong direction, I now see what I didn't look for
Feed all prefection and bite the hand you once adored because...

Now you've gone too far so let me show you
How I will win every war and the battlefield is all mines.

Thieving, grieving
Beliving the opposition.
Failure to say you're devoid of sympathy.

Your forced opression is one thing that I can tell you, for sure, just won't affect me
So just keep trying to push it more
Your sub-human surprise keeps my hatred alive
Be thankful to survive because I'm just getting started now...

See how you've gone too far?
Attempts to put me down won't succed anymore
But your actions will leave a scar

Thieving, grieving
Beliving the opposition
Failure to say you're devoid of sympathy.

Now life taken away, breaking away
Destroying it, now I'm fine
Blinded willingly, until recently suspicion was set free
That was then... so what?
This is now.
Tell them this is now.

Thieving, grieving
Beliving the opposition
Failure to say you're devoid of sympathy