

Unleashed, Demoneater

Demons haunt my every waking hour
Making life into a living hell
Need to keep it down, I need to end it
Searching for the one thing that can help
Demoneater's there within my reaches
To calm the storm that rages in my head

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Walk the streets and all I see are victims
And soon I must give in to all the rage
To kill, destroy and f**kin' rip to pieces
My anger grows and soon it is too late
Flashing pain is tearing at my inside
My soul is sick and all I feel is hate

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