

# Vision Of Disorder, Through My Eyes

My perception my infection  
Lazy bloody eyes  
Self destruct so addictive  
Here's a taste of death here's your taste of death  
And I wish that I could feel the things you feel  
And I wish that I could see the things you see  
And through my eyes I see all your disgust  
I don't feel content  
You don't understand  
Stomach still uneasy  
Can't escape the hate  
And from it I'll run  
Put you in the river  
And from you I'll hide  
Standing in the rain  
And I'll cut myself in a muddy cove  
So when I die  
There will be no  
Processed information makes the world go round  
You've made me change so  
I'll pull the fuckin' trigger watch your head combust  
Pull the fuckin trigger watch your head combust  
By pointing your fingers  
You alienated me and made me the stranger  
So instill the values you protect  
This disease will spread and infect  
And through my eyes  
I see all your disgust  
Yellow running red becoming  
Just waiting for the pain  
Don't you take my actions  
Turn them against me  
I feel myself breaking  
I feel myself break