

A Life Once Lost, Worship

A Life Once Lost

Iron Gag

Worship

I am not the same anymore

A sadness reveals a mind shaken

The pieces of a core that's broken

By an intense inner suffering

And I want nothing

How clear must I be

What you have

What you are

I want nothing from you

I will use my throat to insult you

I will use my hands to rip you apart

I will use my eyes to watch your face

During this process some one will hurt

Should we decide to talk about morals

Should we decide to talk about the truth

The let us step backwards and expose ourselves

Such a waste of time

Yet it is unavoidable

What you have

What you are

I want nothing from you

I will use my throat to insult you

I will use my hands to rip you apart

I will use my eyes to watch your face

During this process some one will hurt

For you

My downfall is needed

For me

A decision is wanted

What you have

What you are

I want nothing from you

I will use my throat to insult you

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During this process some one will hurt