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

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For you My downfall is needed For me A decision is wanted

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