

Boiler Room, Vindictive

I've been the victim. I've seen them fall
I've seen the puppets and the suckers and the whores
You were the actor I didn't know
You were the phony feature in this picture show

And I got this feeling that I can't explain
I can't explain
I feel it

My thoughts are twisted, I have the scars
You'll pay with impunity and I'm gonna even the score

And I got this feeling that I can't explain
I can't explain

Rage. I feel rage
I contemplate. when I'll see you
Vindictive, I feel it, I feel it
Vindictive

I couldn't believe it, thought I seen it all
Who's now the puppet and the sucker and the whore
You were the actor I didn't know
You're the only phony feature in this picture show

And I got this feeling that I can't explain
I can't explain
I feel it

Rage, I feel rage
I contemplate, when I'll see you

Vindictive