Death, Killing Spree

To the world around he was the perfect person Planning for an alibi he then starts rehearsing A human bomb just waiting to explode This secret rage can't be controlled

Slaughtered the dreams of others On left to recover Self-inflicted wounds Life he has comsumed

Planning a killing spree Victim of a conspiracy?

Getting bored with his current life Rearranging with a knife

Greed before despair suspicion starts to grow His life was spared for this he does not know Screams filled the air there was no way to help The ones he mourns he killed himself

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