

# Evergreen Terrace, Look Up At The Stars And You're Gone

mans fall a cause for my hatred  
it turns to rage and is repressed inside  
to hide inside  
to strike me blind with my anger stricken with rage  
but in me a passion dwells to give all that i have  
i can no longer hide this hate for the world  
i can no longer hide this hate for what you have done  
you take your broken path but never expect me to follow  
ill take your tired lies and shove them all back down your throat