

# Fozzy, Born Of Anger

Winter's breath feels so cold  
Calling chaos from control  
Depths of madness to unfold  
As my inner demons feed

A battery that's charged inside  
Powering my redrum ride  
Dr. Jeckyll quickly turns to Hyde  
Now there's no blood left to bleed

Born of anger  
Blinded by the rage that burns in me  
Born of anger  
Driving me insane I can't break free

Stare into my lifeless eyes  
Feel the flames of hatred rise  
Fueled by my accuser's lies  
I'm a man without redemption

On broken glass I walk alone  
A bed of nails I call my home  
Veins of ice and heart of stone  
A tribute to aggression

Don't waste your time to understand me  
Psychoanalyze and pry just so you can brand me  
I am the child of hope that has died  
Twisting and turning with venom inside  
From this world I am freed only then you will see  
The monster you have made...  
Of me

Solitude becomes my song  
Silence slowly screams along  
The choir's chorus heard so strong  
The symphony begins

An impulse sent straight to my brain  
One false move against my grain  
Violence erupts again  
The madness always wins