Frankenbok, Processed

I don't want your problems, I'm so sick of this Cause all I see is dirty green hands You can't believe what you think you see The understanding is that we are the victims! You say what you want then leave the pieces Hey we are the victims! &It;i>[x3] We'll pick up your pieces I don't want your problems, I'm part of it The reason your kicking and screaming like a bitch Rather watch you suffer, watch you drown inside The hatred and the shame you project into our eyes