Korzus, Never Get Me Down

I've been walking With no direction Homeless faithless Kicking bones

Fed by poverty Among the disunion Show your face You are lying

You hate me You bled me Did you breed the man Never get me down

You incite me You hurt me Did you breed the man Never get me down

Shred by a blade That your coldly Gripped and created My pieces are all that remain

My failure Is your pleasure Show your face You are lying

You hate me You bled me Did you breed the man Never get me down

You incite me You hurt me Did you breed the man Never get me down