

# Nothingface, Patricide

I'm not the devil  
And that's untrue  
I'm just not like you

Anger holds my hand  
Keeps me in seclusion  
A prison  
But I can't help it  
I hate everyone  
Even you

Seeing it  
Breathing  
All the hate and denial  
Lied to again  
Left out  
Feeling hollow and broken

I saw the devil crawl inside your heart  
Buying my soul  
Tearing me apart

Sit in my room  
Locked away  
Constricted  
The burning ash  
And choking smoke  
Dry out my insides

But I'll still fight this every single day  
Till death.....

Seeing it  
Breathing  
All the hate and denial  
Lied to again  
Left out  
Feeling hollow and broken

I saw the devil crawl inside your heart  
Buying my soul  
Tearing me apart

See everything fall around me  
I can't help anyone now  
How many times do I have to die  
There's no blood left in my wrist

Find a way back inside my mind  
Reasons just slip away  
You can't hold back again  
Will you find a reason why  
I should not die

No I don't care, no not this time  
For the reasons why

I'm not the devil  
That might be true  
I'm just not like you  
Anger holds my hand  
Keeps me in seclusion  
A prison