

Profane Omen, Painbox

Edge of patience, let the anger flow, don't try to talk to me, I will abuse your soul.

You got away by your sweet innocence, but things you said don't mean shit to me or anyone else..

So you cut my arms, you slit my throat, can't run away. You paralyzed my legs, made me your slave

Mentally murdered the ruins that were left in me and my sense of goodness, now go and disappear

GO NOW!

So sick and twisted, hey can't you see yourself? Your satisfactions' guaranteed when I'm in pain...

My mistake was that I played along your game.

But in the end you'll see what you became...

So you cut my arms, (yeah, you fucked me up!!) you slit my throat, can't run away.

You paralyzed my legs, made me your slave...

Mentally murdered the ruins that were left in me and my sense of goodness, now go and disappear

Go and disappear...