Raintime, Butterfly

Awaking in the morning late Sunny day behond the glass Shadows now are close to shapes And even closer to myself The shower seems to cry on me Mirror spreads an unknown face Mangry cat is whining on The backyard looks like scary fog! My bag is full of hate Ive got it for too much time No one knows whats kept inside And no more fear and lies! Hate, fear and lies still burning inside I must kill and I will not deny it Cause Im sick, deranged and terrorized In my mind this murder's glorified! The door stands out against my eyes My secret aim on the other side Ive got no key but theres no lock (Soon) You know III be within the room My soul is ice, I rule my life The devil seems to wait for me Relentless hands gripping the gun Now I can see the beast again My bag is full of hate Ive got it for too much time No one knows whats kept inside And no more fear and lies! Hate, fear and lies still burning inside I must kill and I will not deny it Cause Im sick, deranged and terrorized In my mind this murder's glorified!