

Seether, Dazed And Abused

Amuse myself with pots of paint
Produce the demons within us
Pointless trials but don't be late
Cause someone's always pissed off
Disrespect me cause I'm ugly
Don't give me your stupid pity
There are no hands to tell
To tell the time
Master of my destination
Your selfish hands invade this time
And break through all of my fences