## Smaxone, Bad Sensation

I felt so happy as
If lost inside a dream
The day I walked on by
And looked upon your scene
A bit suspicious but
I was thinking to myself
Your reputation was in
Front of you by twelve miles

But as I look back
I can see I was mistaken
I can see the misbehavin'
In your ignorant false smile
The way you talked to me
The way you used to look at me
Caused nothing but the empty chills
That's running down my spine

I will never forget Will always regret The day you came into my life All that I gave was thrown away By god, I curse you now

Now I feel mad, and angry
And hateful all the time
Too many tricks, too many lies
Too many how's, and when's, and why's
I can't control this rage
I'm suffering real bad
Please smack me up with
This happiness and I'll be glad
Cause all destructive ways
A burning torch to end your days
A club with spikes to smash your face
Are mesmerizing thoughts to me

Your creation is
My devastation
It's my amputation
It's a bad sensation
Sick obsession is
My last temptation
To the recreation
Of a bad sensation

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