

# Soilent Green, So Hatred

a cold cast thought...  
shattered and numb  
i've got this system in my head  
standards and notions  
of my own death  
kill me... i've already killed myself  
(a thousand times)  
a devil speaks to disguise my eyes  
so you cannot see  
the knowledge of unkind  
inflict selfish ways to undermine trust  
stepped on only to be stepped upon  
wishful thought to smooth out  
high tempers in need  
a doll an image for wrath to unleash...  
the aggressor  
helpless... help yourself  
stop being there for everyone else  
feeding the fake  
take their medicine to feel good  
frustration to the point of anger  
no sympathy for your way  
lying on the drugstore floor  
an arm injected mindfuck  
for the weak and impossible  
damn the cause... fuck the reasons  
hate everyone... hate everything  
hate yourself for disrespect  
a martyr for your self-gain  
beginning to numb myself  
murdering morals for power  
repeating the past  
in the form of consequences  
instigate a broken will to think  
treason of feelings spread wide  
preaching problems... you're the problem  
lose your stable temperance  
flake-out on situations  
another taste of sinful indulgence  
take-out on yourself  
take notice...  
no sense of accomplishment  
stop making blame  
don't want to rely on someone else  
stop pointing ones to shame  
the hands of time will strangle you  
unless you run  
left behind to cry  
about what could have been  
demand trust and lied to earn it  
grasp your actions before they react too fast  
control... a tool that discipline maintains  
swim oceans of pain...  
to drown in hatred