

Speak No Evil, Resentment

no time for mourning
no time for guilt
these endless hours to nowhere

no time for forgiveness
no time to care
my eye's a cold and vacant stare

my self resentment has made me cold

no use in trying
you'll always fail
you're sent in to the walls of hell

no time for mercy
no time for doubt
you're waiting for that final hour

my self resentment has made me cold
these broken arms hold their own

watching waiting
feeling sober, wanting to be my own

no time for crying
you're sealed your fate
you're sent in to the walls of hate

my self resentment has made me cold
these broken arms still hold their own
my self resentment