

Stabbing Westward, Violent Mood Swings

Voices whisper softly in the darkness
Cries of accusation, evil, lies
Voices echo - screaming, throbbing, laughing
Peel back my skull and look inside

Violent Mood Swings

Footsteps echo heavy off the pavement
Violence burning brighter in my eyes
Life within the flesh still diving deeper
and a random, victim businessman will die

Violent Mood Swings

Someone screaming softly in the distance
I run to seek my refuge from the light
until the darkness once more falls upon me
I'll kill again to live another night

Violent Mood Swings