

T.M.Revolution, Bonethrower

You warned me that I wasn't ready for this.
How can anyone be it?
And so this is our chance to know.
Say good-bye before you go.
You're holding me down.
Making me drown.
I'm bleeding from sores I cannot heal.
It took so long and now you feel.
This is your world that I live in.
I won't bend to this again.