

Terminal Choice, Pull The Trigger

you try to break me with your violent words
you know everything you do hurts
you can never change my point of you
I have to denied everything you do

and I am waiting for the moment
when I look into your eyes
I pull the trigger
I hear the gunshot
I see your brain spread on the wall
this is the last time that I see you
you can't hurt me anymore
the final solution to find my freedom
to solve this problem
now you're dead

all the pain you're sowing comes back to you
I know there's nothing you can do
you can't escape my unstoppable hate
don't turn around 'cause it's to late