

# To/Die/For, This World Is Made For Me

Can't lay my heart to rest  
I'm filthy and unkind  
I'm heartless  
A disbeliever and unclean  
Nothing is what it seems  
I'm a liar

I'm here in the right place  
This world belongs...

...for the restless  
For the anxious and for the hopeless  
For the heartless  
...this world is made for me...

Quiet conscience sleeps through thunder so they say  
But I'm alright  
I'll be punished later so they say but why should I care  
I'm a winner right here