

Unhinged, Disease

i'm the one who should have died
good for nothing but telling lies
take it in then puke it back
can't bleed red, my heart's so black...
i'm disease...
kill me
can't conceive my place in time
got my meter can't find rhyme
false collection, throw it out
mass confusion, pain and doubt
throw the shit thru all the glass
make a peace that's meant to last
thoughts and words pollute my brain
run away, runaway...