Vio-Lence, Mentally Afflicted

(Music: Flynn, Demmel, Killian)

(Lyrics: Killian)

Enter I, Disturbing Peace Of Mind

Pressure Reflects Me.

Manipulate, And Break The Feeling Of Faith.

Weak Fools Obsess Me. Glare Inside, Shines My Mind It's Quite Distorted, It's So Cruel.

Afflicted Traits, Extending Outward My Hate

Sharp Words Detest You.
I Am The Thorn In The Side.
Pressure That's Never Denied.
Call Me - Call Me - Call Me Mad.

My Look Is Often A Grin

Cold As It's Sin.

Call Me - Call Me - Call Me Mad.

We Evil Kind, We Evil Subject Your Pride

Intent Oppression.

An Open Sore, Into It Salt We Will Pour

Verbal Aggression!

Conscience Collapsed, Feelings For You Waxed

But My Mental Affliction.

I Carry Pride, I Hold It High At My Side

Cause Your Submission.

I Am The Thorn In The Side.

Pressure That Never Denied.

Call Me - Call Me - Call Me Mad.

My Look Is Often A Grin.

Cold As It's Sin

Call Me - Call Me - Call Me Mad.

(Solo: Demmel)

At Times I'd Love To Feel The Break Of Your Spine. Your Pain, My Hand, My God, That Would Do Me Just Fine.

But Intelligence Tells Me Constrain, Don't

Do That.

Use Your Wit, Make 'Em Pay, Verbal Attack. Your Cowardice, Your Whimpering Makes

Me Sick.

In Your Face, Your Ugliness, On It I Could Spit.

Divine Reprisal, I'm Getting Under Your Skin.

Contemptuous Me, I Will Always Win.

Cold Hate.

Feel The Pain To Which I Relate, My

Harsh Hell.

Satisfies, Sanctifies Me As Well.

(Solo:Flynn)

At Times I'd Love To Feel The Break Of Your Spine. Your Pain, My Hand, My God, That Would Do Me

Just Fine.

But Intelligence Tells Me Constrain, Don't

Do That.

Use Your Wit, Make 'Em Pay, Verbal Attack.

Your Cowardice, Your Whimpering Makes

Me Sick.

In Your Face, Your Ugliness, On It I Could Spit.

Divine Reprisal, I'm Getting Under Your Skin.

Contemptuous Me, I Will Always Win.

Cold Hate.

Feel The Pain To Which I Relate, My

Harsh Hell.

Satisfies, Sanctifies Me As Well.

(Solo:Flynn)

(Repeat 2nd Verse)