## Vision Of Disorder, In The Room

dont play, this is your ending dont you see, cant someone help me? broken body now i piss out a machine gun..well the inside something inside has died it feels like death in my side and you know what you did, what you changed, what you broke hope you find your descrete jesus a pope i sleep alone at night, tell myself everythings alright whenever you wonder (holler) (it opens) about you ive lost it (i love you) shine bullshit the precious scandal time to change out of anger open up the fans and you give me away, i said i said you open up to me now i roll back my shell and i love these deserts even? and you know what you did, what you changed, what you broke hope you find your discrete jesus a pope wont something set me free