

Vision Of Disorder, Trough my eyes

My perception my infection
Lazy bloody eyes
Self destruct so addictive
Here's a taste of death here's your taste of death
And I wish that I could feel the things you feel
And I wish that I could see the things you see
And through my eyes I see all your disgust
I don't feel content
You don't understand
Stomach still uneasy
Can't escape the hate
And from it I'll run
Put you in the river
And from you I'll hide
Standing in the rain
And I'll cut myself in a muddy cove
So when I die
There will be no
Processed information makes the world go round
You've made me change so
I'll pull the fuckin' trigger watch your head combust
Pull the fuckin trigger watch your head combust
By pointing your fingers
You alienated me and made me the stranger
So instill the values you protect
This disease will spread and infect
And through my eyes
I see all your disgust
Yellow running red becoming
Just waiting for the pain
Don't you take my actions
Turn them against me
I feel myself breaking
I feel myself break