

# Db'xx'd

## Mnemic

YesHe's been told that he can't do wrong to  
A lonely child that cries in his song to  
Understand the man's deprivation  
But to him an invitationSo he came in, the child turned it's head and  
Its a sin, his eyes looked all dead then  
What he saw, the fear on his face could  
Wait no more, heart-stabbed and disgracedDouble crossedThat's a double cross  
That Double cross  
That Double cross  
His pain and his lossIn his eyes the recognition of a  
Nasty face whose hurt and mission has  
 Fucked a life of bodily prison  
It's consequence of a sick mans vision heMade a move, the gun went off and  
He changed the mood into blood color madness  
All he saw was the shadow of a grown man  
Flesh was raw as he fell down againAll he ever wanted to be was that man  
Did he ever stand up and see for himself  
Never wanted that intimacy, nor that fear  
If he would only reach out for me, I'd show him lifeAnd that I can't stand you, you make me sick  
So sick[Inaudible]Have you seen the tears that the boy cries?  
Have you seen the pain that he wears inside?So alive, the pain ensures that he  
Really feels like a part of the damned  
Such a bitch, joy and smile are long gone  
It's just hate in small child rape land he'sAll locked up in a room with his devil  
It's all fucked up, he's going down in pure revenge  
So he saw, his best friend helped him  
Study and the score, justice done, a dead body, bodyAll he ever wanted to be was that man  
Did he ever stand up and see for himself  
Never wanted that intimacy, nor that fear  
If he would only reach out for me, I'd show him lifeAll he ever wanted to be was that man  
Did he ever stand up and see for himself  
Never wanted that intimacy, nor that fear  
If he would only reach out for me, I'd show him life[Inaudible]Won't you wait for him, won't you wait for him?  
They took all he had, what's left is all in his head  
Won't you wait for him, won't you wait for him?  
They took all he had, what's left is all in his head