

# Malice

## Union 13

All of the Malice imploded towards silence  
It's my time to rest so just kill all the nonsense  
I already know you and you'll never know me  
Be just who you are and the others will agree With you because you make sense  
Full of clones that just copy each other  
And as I get older the voices get louder  
They tend to get in the way Malice, arresting some thoughts that I have  
Cuz' they're wrong I confess  
Malice, the source of your spite  
Is inside and won't let you rest And what does it all mean when the hurdle is the scene  
It's easy for them to throw stones at your dreams  
Concerned about nothing  
These thoughts are amounting to nothing of value  
The truth maybe shocking And when the sun does burn out  
We will all die because man has no brother  
Are we all worth saving? Who out there will bother?  
It tends to get in the way Malice, arresting some thoughts that I have  
Cuz' they're wrong I confess  
Malice, the source of your spite  
Is inside and won't let you rest

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