No More

Channel Zero

Your mind's an engine
That drives a wheel
A wheel that burns in the flesh
Like flesh on hot steelI wanna make you suffer
I wanna make you feel
I wanna make you feel so bad
You'd even kill yourself to healYeah, no more
Yeah, no moreNow things have changed
Nothing remains the same
Once you were the proud, the gift, the son
Of your father's gameI wanna make you listen
To the words I found
To hold your throat and see
You scream without a soundYeah, no more
Yeah, no moreYour hands are shakin'
I'll make you dance
Further on now
Kiss the devil's romanceHate me, love me
I hate you, love you?
I'll use my hands and transform you
Into pieces, into pieces, I will tear, I will tear youNever had the will
To bring you down
But now that I'm strong as you
I'd like to beat you to the groundI'm feeling better
I wish that you could see
How I'm doing the same old things
You did, you did to me

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