

# No More

## Channel Zero

Your mind's an engine  
That drives a wheel  
A wheel that burns in the flesh  
Like flesh on hot steel I wanna make you suffer  
I wanna make you feel  
I wanna make you feel so bad  
You'd even kill yourself to heal Yeah, no more  
Yeah, no more Now things have changed  
Nothing remains the same  
Once you were the proud, the gift, the son  
Of your father's game I wanna make you listen  
To the words I found  
To hold your throat and see  
You scream without a sound Yeah, no more  
Yeah, no more Your hands are shakin'  
I'll make you dance  
Further on now  
Kiss the devil's romance Hate 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 you Never had the will  
To bring you down  
But now that I'm strong as you  
I'd like to beat you to the ground I'm feeling better  
I wish that you could see  
How I'm doing the same old things  
You did, you did to me

Songwriters

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