

Violent Saint

Ill Nino

For now there's no redeeming,
Self-conscience all-consuming,
All day my rage is burning,
These scars I wear I'm bearing.

Untie the reasons
That keep me restrained.
This is the season,
The season of hate.

So!

I fear in no-one,
Nothing can touch me.
For lack of more frustration
Or my reconciliation.

I am the only
Thing that destroys me.
I hold my own convictions,
Yo me rompo!

Why

Am I a victim
To myself?

When everything burns,
My torture lies within.

Am I a victim
To myself?

When everything burns,
My tortured life...

This presence ruled by anger,
My rationale a stranger.
I grip my own conclusions,
Built up from my delusions.

I have encountered,
Begin to tremble,
Frustration blooming,
It rips right through me!

I fear in no-one,
Nothing can touch me.

For lack of more frustration
Or my reconciliation.

I am the only
Thing that destroys me.
I hold my own convictions,
Yo me rompo!
Why
Am I a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My torture lies within.
Am i a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My tortured life...
Boiling point!
Violent saint!
Boiling point!
Violent fucking saint!
Saint! [x14]
Why
Am I a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My torture lies within.
Am i a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My tortured life...
Why
Am I a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My torture lies within.
Am i a victim
To myself?
When everything burns,
My tortured life...

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>