

Jealousy

Death

What do you want from me, what is it you expect
I have spoken my mind from deep inside my soul
Behind the eyes is a place no one will be able to touch
Containing thoughts that cannot be taken away or replaced
You want what is not yours, jealousy
You want what you cannot have, jealousy
Spiteful harsh words, it comes as no real surprise
Tell me what you are
I cannot understand how you seem to exist
On what people create for you, good must turn bad

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