Criminal

Disturbed

Malevolent criminal, I

When the vision paints my mind

Cross the invisible line

And you'll be paid in kindMalevolent criminal, I

When the vision paints my mind

Cross the invisible line

And you'll be paid in kind

Hit it!Criminal, this suffering

It makes me think like a criminal

The suffering, when we're aloneCriminal, this suffering

It makes me feel like a criminal

The suffering, when we're alone Typical enough for me

That I burn inside in agony

What power will enable me

To bury my visionThe hunger coming over me

As I learn to hide the agony

To make a final remedy

To close the door once and for all!In a world that I don't want to know

With a message that I never want to send

To be freed from all of this

I want you to quicken my endDon't tell me I cannot go

With a wound that refuses to mend

Deliver me from all of this

I want you to quicken my endIt seems the whole experience is

Terrible and crippling

The pain is much more

Than physical, beyond belief

When we're alone Typical enough for me

That I burn inside in agony

What power will enable me

To make this decisionDespair has fallen over me

No way to hide the agony

Embracing my calamity

To save myself once and for all!In a world that I don't want to know

With a message that I never want to send

To be freed from all of this

I want you to quicken my endDon't tell me I cannot go

With a wound that refuses to mend

Deliver me from all of this

I want you to quicken my endNow you wanna know, you want a name
You wanna call me motherfucker
Now you wanna know, you want a name
You wanna say it doesn't matterNow you wanna know, you want a name
You wanna call me motherfucker
Now you wanna know, you want a name

You wanna say it doesn't matter now!Now, now you wanna know, now you wanna name Now you wanna place, now you wanna time

Now you wanna knowNow, now you wanna know, now you wanna name
Now you wanna place , now you wanna time
Now you wanna know, now!In a world that I don't want to know

With a message that I never want to send
To be freed from all of this
I want you to quicken my endDon't tell me I cannot go
With a wound that refuses to mend

Deliver me from all of this

I want you to quicken my endDon't say that it isn't so

I'm on a path that you'll never comprehend

Set me free from all of this

I need you to quicken my end

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