

Trapped In a Corner

Death

I want to watch you drown in your lies
The end of your masquerade, a matter of time
Intertwining lies, domination, control
Feed his twisted natureIt is sickening to see dreams die
A word of advice, fate's patience is growing short
Fake down to your mind and appearance
You will fall short of the dreams to destroyIn time you will find yourself trapped in a corner
These four words my friend, I promise you will not forget
I am one of many that see through your lies
Hiding will do you no good, many seek revenge
Soon to become a victim of what you live to create, and cannot
HaveIt is sickening to see dreams die
A word of advice, fate's patience is growing short
Fake down to your mind and appearance
You will fall short of the dreams to destroy

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