

No Sympathy

God Forbid

Your words fill me with mistrust
From all your spoken lies
Your speech means nothing to me
My hatred lasts forever
Will grow through the years
Through the years
Language spoken
Silent has made it so real
Each waking moment left
Your tragic end is near
Your tragic end is near
Laughter and chaos made intense
Your treacherous ways makes no sense
Distorted visions of the past
Disillusioned by what is clear
You love to hate what is feared

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