

Through My Eyes

Vision of Disorder

My perception, my infection, lazy bloody eyes
Self destruct, so addictive, here's a taste of death
Here's your taste of death And I wish that I could feel the things you feel
And I wish that I could see the things you see
And through my eyes I see all your disgust I don't feel content, you don't understand
Stomach still uneasy, can't escape the hate And from it I'll run, put you in the river
And from you I'll hide, standin' in the rain
And I'll cut myself in a muddy cove
So when I die there will be no Processed information makes the world go round
Processed information makes the world go round
You've made me change, so I'll pull the fuckin' trigger, watch your head combust
Pull the fuckin' trigger watch your head combust
By pointing your fingers you alienated me
And made me the stranger So instill the values you protect
This disease will spread and infect
And through my eyes I see all your disgust
And through my eyes I see all your disgust Yellow runnin', red becomin', just waitin' for the pain
Don't you take my actions, put them, put them against, against me, me
Don't you, don't you take my actions, turn them against me
I feel myself breaking, I feel myself break

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