

# Saw-Blade

## Arabesque

The feelings of lust excited me,  
And the thought of your death delighted me.  
I would give my life to know you lost yours,  
And praise my God to know you weren't born. Fuck your neutrality,

It's all a fucking lie.

All your hollow morality,  
You just deserve to die. What will it take?  
To make you feel content?  
What will it take?

To just accept dissent? You've torn my faith to shreds,  
And left my mind enraged.

All my brothers hate themselves,  
And yet you still feel caged? What more do you want? Why don't you just fucking die,  
and do the world a fucking favor.  
Not a soul will fucking miss you,  
Stop and see them fucking kill you.

Go. Again I need to say that, all I feel is hate and,  
As far as I know you will never remember the day that decided your fate. Of all of the things I gave up and lost,  
No! One! Cares! You're like a saw-blade!

Ripping our lives to shreds!  
You're like a saw-blade!  
Ripping our lives to shreds!  
Saw, blade!  
Ripping our lives to shreds!  
You're like a saw-blade!

Ripping our lives to shreds! Why won't you stop?  
Stop!  
Stop!  
Stop!

Please why won't you stop?  
Stop, fucking stop! What will it take?

To make you feel content?  
What will it take?

To just accept dissent? You've torn my faith to shreds,  
And left my mind enraged.  
All my brothers hate themselves  
And you still feel caged?  
Fuck.

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