

Monster

Vices I Admire

I'm just so sick and tired of playing the game. Forever meting and deleting all the simple mistake. Here I am, god, help me I am slave to a name not possible or possibly the person that I'll became. See, everybody's borne in battles but I'm trying to breed out, by never doubting that in doubting I've created the doubt: if I'm about the best bred to lead the canon'ed devout then can I realize and factualize my fictional account of how I'm born again? Forgive this life loving friends and friends don't give a damn for damning is the means to end. I've been trained to live lost in a hole, where poison could equate to control, is controlled by my hand, here it is, here I am.

Dn dah.

What we don't know yet we'll never find in our books. So let's spread our legs and all take a look at truth for once where wants are wound by how we're pound for pound bound to like to fuck. I believe in what the conscience has ruled: credulous a must, allow my heart be fooled. Just as well, I'll be stuck to sell my delight in licking sweat to swallow hell, oh well. I'm born, again, I'll build a life fucking friends and friends won't give a fuck for fucking is the latest trend. I'll give my statue a shell, trust my unconscious is well and controlled by my hand, here it is, here we am.

Dn dah.

Don't pin me up. Don't you know my cross you'll never carry?

Don't nail me up. Why don't you buy my cross? You'll never bear it.

When I'm the god of failure you'll love me later, and heaven dissolves for me

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>