

Violent Design

A sunbeam lightens up your bed, again you burst into tears.

This situation feels resolute, prevent it to become

You seek to remember those glorious days, before your life was stolen away.

I made you miss those glorious days, before you stole that golden life away.

Your soul is paved with cowardliness

All these broken promises

Hear the trumpets' revenge – hear them

These thoughts will torment you, and drag you around in the gutter

Faces will make you life heartless tonight

I will follow you, follow through

So, put hatred aside to discover

Ask to stroke your face and break away.

Tears and abuse

Hate follows you around, follows you around

Hate follows you around, follows you around

I will follow you, follow through,

I choose

Tangled your own two feet

And tossed you to one another

Forced to live in your violent design

Hollow, you sit in the corner dismissed

Hollow, you sit in the corner dismissed

You will dream of it, dream of it

This shaded form of recovery

Can't find a place to define

Take it off to wear yourself

I will follow you, follow through

So, put hatred aside to discover

Ask to stroke your face and break away.

Tears and abuse

Hate follows you around, follows you around

Hate follows you around, follows you around

I will follow you, follow through,

I choose