

You suck

How do you feel today
How are you
Are you alright

Does it feel nice
To put dirt on my grave

Do you even care
That you are guilty

Do you know
What you have taken from me

How does it feel to be
A murderer

I remember the time
You took my soul
I remember the day
You blustered me out
Can't stand the arrogance you care
God I hate you
Although I think
I'm your friend

I ripped out my flesh in anger
The hate destroys me inside

Every word
you speak to me brings pain
Every second of silence
Brings pain
Every minute you're there
It feeds the ace
Every minute you're not there
I suffer inside

Do you even care
About the dead bodies around you
The trace of blood that shines on your hand so bright
How much of my soul will you take
Until you realise
What you are
What you do
What is your guiltyness

