Tension

I'm plowing through a crowd of worthless hatred They're falling down, at least they start to fry Why can't I be removed, take their places? Sometimes it's better to eat their scars

These are the times of the waking liar Hold him close or you will expire Holding on to the place you're thinking Total deceit

I like to lose hope Receive and cope Like a beautiful rape These things, aren't they great?

I'm terrified by emotionless faces
They're all around me I want to die
I'm fucking trippin' out seeing traces
Of murderers covered in lye

These are the times of the waking liar Hold him close or you will expire Holding on to the place you're thinking Total deceit

I like to lose hope Receive and cope Like a beautiful rape These things, aren't they great?

I love the things that make you upset The more you hurt, the stronger I get I love the things that make you upset The more you hurt, the stronger I get!

I like to lose hope Receive and cope Like a beautiful rape These things, aren't they great? Aren't they great?