

How Much More

- round 1 -

I feel like I got two sides,
I got the right side and left side.
For two weeks I love them.
For two minutes I hate them!

It destroys me inside,
when I go for the left side,
but it is a right thing to lie,
when it comes to the right side!

Or how you call life full of struggle and fight,
full nonsense and lies, life says: *"Surprise!"*
You got what you got, you don't want it you stuck,
just like my daddy about his little cock!

When I was a kid I was acting all weird,
trying to figure how not to be, I was living in a fear!
I wanted to feel like I'm one of them,
but they didn't like me, my fate became clear.

All that shit I have seen I have been taught,
at home, in a school, I got pushed a lot.
And it changed me, can they blame me?
For being an evil baby?

I cannot blame them, I'm not suppose to hate them
I felt like hell but couldn't tell.
"What should I do, to make them like me?"
I guess my father suppose to tell me:

*"I'm sorry you cannot have friends!
I'm sorry for ruining your soul!
I'm sorry for ruining your innocence!
I'm sorry for making a huge hole!"*

Endless, cure less, loveless, lifeless,
all suicidal, I became the devils idol,
character for Alfred Hitchcock,
crazy fuck, thinking homicidal!

- round 1 -

How Much More

- round 2 -

I'm not meant to live among regular people,
I try hard to be nice, but they will always meet evil,
cause I always see evil. You can't hide it mother fucker!
I know who you are, society dick sucker!

Trying to fit in, in the world we live in.
It's fucking up my head! I might lose everything I have!
Cause I keep losing, living on the edge,
one day I get caught, by these guys wearing a badge!

How much more, am I gonna take!
How much more, to defeat my hate!
Do I struggle, because of my fate?
How much more, before it's too late!

Compass inside my soul,
might show me the right pole.
But what if the right pole,
the one with the black hole!

I guess that's what I was born for,
to live alone in the darkness.
Place where I can be who I'm,
it is the place, where I'm harmless!

Yeah, It makes me feel safe,
it's a place without lie.
Place where I can't hurt anyone!
It's a good place to die.

In piece, alone,
without keep asking why.
Cause his is my destiny,
to make others cry!

- round 2 -

How Much More

- round 3 -

I'm sick of trying to become a better person.
I try and then I hurt some. Getting the same lesson!
Over and over, struggle, till the game is over,
trying to go up, but still getting lower,
my human soul is getting sober.

Just kill me, you feel me?
That's my message to God!
Yeah, go ahead! Show me what you got!
Someone is waiting behind the corner
to make a dot dot
to my chest, to my head,
it ain't said, it's just bad,
God doesn't want me dead!

How much more, am I gonna take!
How much more, to defeat my hate!
Do I struggle, because of my fate?
How much more, before it's too late!

The time has come,
time to rule,
time to be the man,
time to be cool.
In my dreams - maybe.
In my afterlife - maybe.
Can't be me - the fuckin crazy!

That pain,
it goes through my vein.
I wanna set it free,
make a beautiful red rain!
My heart,
pumping like a train,
heading to my final station.
My last breath... last masturbation!

"You did not expect this shit huh? Surprise mother fuckers! Now we are having some fun, hehe!"

- round 3 -