

Crippler "FAQU"

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This seeking is
Concealing
What is hidden in the back
Outstanding your
Pretending
And this is what makes me so sick

"I have been sick before you came and knocked upon my door"

What ever
Made you think
That I lost this game...
I did not even play!

Repeat then
Delete and
Hope that no one got you wrong
Find phrases where
Silence is
To camouflage this discomfort

"Tell this joke once again I still did not get it"

Me, unmoved
Me, freak...
Tell me why should I be
The one you'd like to see?

Fuck me?
Fuck you
Fuck me I fuck you, too
Fuck me?
Fuck you
Fuck me I fuck you, too

These lines are written down because
Then I can scream 'em out
It does not only ease the pain
It helps to see things clear

My giving
Your taking

I know those hopeful eyes
This case has
Two faces
One is right, the other left

"thedayIneedafriendlikeyou'lljusthavemyselfalittlesquatandshitoneout"

What in the world
Makes you think
That I have lost this game?
Who can win this anyway?

My hate is my comfort
My hate is my shell,
My justification
To send you to hell

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