

The Accused **"Fueled By Hate"**

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Some thoughts I've had
Aren't quite so pure
I feel guilty because of it
And still not so sure
You move me to hatred
You tempt me to burn
All that you stand for
Now it's your turn

It's a pleasure to see you
After all these years
Now peel back your skin
And show me those tears
Did you ever wish me joy
Did you ever know how I feel
Living in misery wasteland
Running on instinct
Live last appeal

It's time you feel just how I feel
It's time you feel just how I feel
It's time you feel just how I feel
To ensure you pain
For the rest of your life
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down
You're going down

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