

Hatesphere

"Subliminal"

Visit "[Subliminal](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Young man, full of doubt growing in pain
Some one to take it out on
Defaced by the hands of fate
Though no one laid a finger on me
Enraged by the world I see
You hate everything when you've got nothing
I hear there's something out there
For anyone prepared to bleed
You don't know what kind of hell
I've been through
Bleed for me, I'd love another needle
Take a gallon from me, wake up
Livin' in a dead-end dream in my mind so many
screams
I hear them, constantly, drowning out my reality
No one's there for me, you're on your own
Cause caring's weakness
Your picture-perfect world's missing too many pieces
Of my snap-together sanity
What are ya handin' me you're authority
And you don't know me
Can't help me, don't show me
No you don't owe me nothin' is what
I've got when you go home you could
Care less if I'm rotting
Remains to be seen if anyone ever gets to
Stop the bleeding, bleed for me
Wake up and deal with it
Your life sucks and you better just face it
I'm not a number and I'm not dead yet
You can't help me I've got a criminal record
Rise up and speak your mind, sit down, shut up
Conform better yet go die
I'm not a number and I'm not dead yet
Can't shut my mouth get the subliminal message

Visit [Hatesphere](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.