

## Tank

### "Disturbia"

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By all these piercing stares  
By all these fiendish words  
By all these unsightable people  
By all these haunting thoughts

A wall of scorn bred by fear  
Surrounds me, I am gonna touch it  
The skin is cold as a stone  
Kept by this morbid phobia

I've never felt so much hate  
I will gore their eyes out  
I wanna break the hearsay  
I set my place in motion

Living my all life as someone who feels  
That his madness is controlling his brain

So destructed by your waste  
Disturbed as much as I could  
I believed, I believed in you  
And when I come to your desk  
I feel your fear coming through  
I believe, I believe in you

I'm getting bored of being abused  
I'm getting bored of all these deceptions

My mind is tired of being torn apart  
Upon this bed, we try to fly  
My spirit's tired of being scorched  
Close to the edge of fury and despair

Fall from your throne  
To the borders of consciousness  
To realize  
How dark is my task  
See my decline  
Bathing in this red material  
I tear off your sanity  
And breathe your life

Feeling abused  
I believed in you  
Feeling confused  
I believe in you

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