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Violent Work Of Art "Naked"

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Always the same, taking the blame, Cheated again, losing the game. I have no self-esteem at all, and that's fine by me.

Loaded with rage, sick of the pain, easy to say, hard to explain.

I have no feelings left for you, and that's fine by me.

Just when you thought you were safe
That's when you're falling from grace
You're afraid you're losing the game
I'll give you reasons to hate Hanging by a thread,
eEchoes in my head,
Staring at the walls, as the curtain falls,
Naked on the stage, conquering the shame.
I cover my face, closing the gates,
To live in disgrace.

Sick of being me, screaming to be free, Drowning in myself, could be someone else, Naked on the stage, conquering the shame. I cover my face, closing the gates, To live in disgrace.

This seems to be, insanity,
I recognize, this state in me.
Always the same, taking the blame,
Cheated again, losing the game.
I have no self-esteem at all and that's fine by me.

Just when you thought you were safe That's when you're falling from grace You're fraid you're losing the game I'll give you reasons to hate

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