

Catherine Corelli "Septic"

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Don't want tomorrow to come... (reversed)
Don't want tomorrow to come...

I'm crooked and wrecked like none of you,
I torture myself like you'd never do.
Don't need you, so don't need me,
I'm an evilsonic summary of what you'll never be.

When you lose you'll know what you've had!
When you lose you'll know what you've had!

A lack of you is my precious luck,
A morbid path is the way you walk.
You covet pleasure, you fuck and kill each other,
You're best before the best part of you is over.

We always kill truth
In the name of lie,
First we ruin all
Then we question why.
We turn off the light
Cuz we are septic.

We rape our hearts
And pretend we live,
We're always ready to take,
Bot got nothing to give.
We're greedy and rotten and cruel
Cuz we are septic.

No cure... No cure...
No heal... No heal...
Not pure... Not pure...
Don't feel... Don't feel...

My heaven is burned down, my hell is here,
I'm pushed from the front back to the rear.
The stink of hypocrisy hangs in the air,
I am the miasmic shadow of what you can't bear.

You always exist, but you never live!
You always exist, but you never live!

My past is a bullshit, my present is worst,
My future is death, I'm already dead to most.
Stripped and defenseless I gave you all I could,
You ate my giving hand, my flesh and bones, I'm one
big wound.

I don't like the game I play,
But in the end I'll finish you anyway...

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Then we question why.
We turn off the light
Cuz we are septic.

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And pretend we live,
We're always ready to take,
Bot got nothing to give.
We're greedy and rotten and cruel
Cuz we are septic.

Don't want tomorrow to come,
It kills my dreams and leaves me alone.
I can't make the world better, cuz I am untrue,
So I become a fuckin loser, cuz it's better for you.

Don't need your fucking pleasures, they are nothing to
me:
They make me miniscule, they multiply my dark
vacancy.
Ogled and ridicule I've got my only last will:
Please turn me into a Barbydoll, I don't wanna feel.

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No cure... When you lose you'll know what you've had!
No heal... When you lose you'll know what you've had!
Not pure... When you lose you'll know what you've had!
Don't feel... When you lose you'll know what you've had!

I don't like the game I play,
But in the end I'll finish you anyway...
Septic!!!

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