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My Ruin "Terror"

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Terror

This is what you call me...

I strike terror among men.

I can't be bothered by what they think.

I bare my cross,

My soul,

Myself.

I forgive,

but i never forget.

I've been put upon this earth in female form.

But I can handle myself with the best of you,

As well as the worst.

And I often have.

I have the right to remain silent,

But i choose to speak,

Sing,

Scream

I am lips,

Hips,

Tits

I am the power of a woman,

Strong like music,

True like friendship,

But without my friends,

There would be no music.

Only spoken word.

Fucker! x2

I am able to change,

So I live without regret,

Without remorse,

Only a remix.

I am drunk.

I am sober.

Heaven doesn't want me

And Hell's afraid i'll take over

Don't bother trying to censor me,

Or shut me up,

Because it won't work.

I am cold and distant,

Yet warm and close,

To those who deserve to see that side of me.

Part of me the heart of me.

You find me so hard to understand in your world.

The world you perceive to be so normal.

I am deformed,

Scorned,

Reborn.

I am me.

And i know exactly who i am,

What i am

And the wrath i bring.

The ugly beauty,

The lying truth,

The virgin whore

The quiet storm

A lover,

A fighter,

A saint,

A sinner,

A sister,

A daughter

Old school.

A beginner.

I have decorated myself with love,

Hate.

Truth,

You.

All of you,

Both of you,

None of you,

More than one of you

Fucker! x2

With lips like sugar.

Eyes like meat.

I've watched men come,

And go,

And cheat.

I sleep to dream

And dream of sleep.

I had a dream joe

That you were standing in the middle of an open grove.

I had a dream joe

That your hands were raised up to the sky

And your mouth was covered in foam.

I've been crucified,

Justified,

And mortified by my behavior.

Both feminine, And masculine. I am a contradiction, And juxtaposition. My relief is my release, And only time will tell. All's well that ends well I am unsweetened, Unclean, Been called drama queen. Ex girlfriend, Ex member, The tantrum, The temper. I point my finger, Take the blame. And this time I will own the name. Because no one is going to ruin me. If i have to, I will ruin myself. And it will be 'My Ruin' (My Ruin)

fucker! x5

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