

# Disturbed, Criminal

Malevolent criminal, I  
When the vision paints my mind  
Cross the invisible line  
And you'll be paid in kind

Malevolent criminal, I  
When the vision paints my mind  
Cross the invisible line  
And you'll be paid in kind

GET IT!

HA, HA!  
HA, HA!  
HA, HA!

Criminal, this suffering  
It makes me think like a criminal  
The suffering, when we're alone  
Criminal, this suffering  
It makes me feel like a criminal  
The suffering, when we're alone

Typical enough for me  
That I burn inside in agony  
What power will enable me  
To bury my vision

The hunger coming over me  
As I learn to hide the agony  
To make a final remedy  
To close the door once and for all

In a world that I don't want to know  
With a message that I never want to send  
To be freed from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

Don't tell me I cannot go  
With a wound that refuses to mend  
Deliver me from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

It seems the whole experience is  
Terrible and crippling  
The pain is much more  
Than physical, beyond belief  
When we're alone

Typical enough for me  
That I burn inside in agony  
What power will enable me  
To make this decision

Despair has fallen over me  
No way to hide the agony  
Embracing my calamity  
To save myself once and for all

In a world that I don't want to know  
With a message that I never want to send  
To be freed from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

Don't tell me I cannot go  
With a wound that refuses to mend  
Deliver me from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

Now you wanna know, you want a name  
You wanna call me motherfucker  
Now you wanna know, you want a name  
You wanna say it doesn't matter

Now you wanna know, you want a name  
You wanna call me motherfucker  
Now you wanna know, you want a name  
You wanna say it doesn't matter now

Now, now you wanna know  
Now you wanna name  
Now you wanna place  
Now you wanna time  
Now you wanna know

Now, now you wanna know  
Now you wanna name  
Now you wanna place  
Now you wanna time  
Now you wanna know, now

In a world that I don't want to know  
With a message that I never want to send  
To be freed from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

Don't tell me I cannot go  
With a wound that refuses to mend  
Deliver me from all of this  
I want you to quicken my end

Don't say it isn't so  
I'm on a path that you'll never comprehend  
Set me free from all of this  
I need you to quicken my end