## Terminal Choice, Amok

I see the fragments of my dreams
Shattered on the ground
Everything is lost
I gave you everything I had
But you where never satisfied
I can't stand it anymore
I sacrificed my soul to you
Thought you could take my f\*\*king lie
I'm too weak to carry on
But with your cold eyes full of pain
You always forced me to the ground
I have to stop it now

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I slap you in your face
I force you to the ground
I tear away your clothes
Want to hear you cry
I pull out my knife
Want to cut your flesh
Want to see your blood
Carve open them bones
I want to break your bones,
So you might hate this pain
Suck your brain out of your head
I pull out your eyes
I tear out your heart
I rape your f\*\*king body
Because I know you are dead

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