

Corrupt

I know I'm imperfect but I still seek devotion, I'm lost in my own thoughts shrouded by loud noise and negativity, I can't let these simple minded people get to me.

I blink it's not satisfying my eyes rusted and dry from tears. My ears bleed from the unimaginable things I hear. People speak but to them I am a freak an abomination of nature of course that's what they think.

But these people don't think they speak and they don't understand that I eat, I'm only as human as I can be don't think, don't think that I'm this heartless freak you simple minded people can be beat.

No, look understand they think I'm weak let me show them a little about how I think, This world is sick bit by bit it's all part of the badmans plan I won't stick around trust me I won't, You people are sick mentally unwrite.

I won't lose sight of the storm I know that it's near I hear a loud noise sharpening my ear, Oh man it's here, the end is here all the bad people will crumble in fear, I know they regret the choices they've made to bad they can't live to see another day, Good thing I'm not like what the bad people say or else I would be like them dead and grey.

Seeing these people violently scream they all deserved it, not trying to be mean, But when they've tried to corrupt you it's kinda hard to unsee, Oh man the way these bad people think.