

Suffering in torment, my future is black as a crow  
A rotten existence, a creature with no flow  
I spit on all your rules  
On your blasted philosophy of life  
Your faked bliss feels like a slap, a stab with a knife!  
I'm maybe a creep, and a bloody sinner  
Life twists & turns in this new chapter I'm a beginner  
The question of my life:  
How can an aimless victim of society not breed in sin  
How will I survive?  
How to not turn into a tool of the machinery  
Misfit of madness  
Misfit of sadness  
Misfit of madness  
Misfit  
Rebellion, a cycle in the game of lies!  
Even a solitary man won't let his soul demise!  
It ruined all my dreams and all my hope  
Guidelines are worst, worst than fucking dope!  
The question of my life:  
How can an aimless victim of society not breed in sin  
How will I survive?  
How to not turn into a tool of the machinery  
Misfit of madness  
Misfit of sadness  
Misfit of madness  
Misfit