

## Thank You for the Demon

Mustasch

I'm a king without a kingdom to rule  
The day I was born was the day I was doomed  
But the scars that you gave me,  
they made me look cool  
So I thank you for the demon

I'm the intruder who gave you pure hell  
An outcast that all of you easily could blame  
Your hate and your envy only made my ego swell  
Thank you for the demon

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No one listened whenever I spoke  
My talent made you existentially provoked  
I spent all my life being angry and choked  
But I thank you for the demon

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I'm grateful of the pain  
The guilt and the shame  
Your self-absorbed behavior  
You robbed me from my crown  
But pushing me around  
Made me who I am

I'm a king without a kingdom to rule  
A lifetime in exile in the land of the fools  
The scars that you gave me,  
they made me look cool  
Thank you for the demon