

Do you see a coward ocean  
And do you see my broken crows  
The happy clown will praise the devil  
You pray alone as magic dies  
Sacrifice the broken man  
Be the power you command  
Do you want a slice of madness  
And do you want a different self  
The attitude you bring ain't pretty  
Still I just want a piece of you  
I am sorrow  
I am hate  
I am anger  
I am fear  
Many had a little man  
And he was always grunting  
And she tied him to a five-bar gate  
And kicked his little head in  
Do you need to hide the certain  
Or do you need another way  
The crap you bring and hide inside you  
Just let it all pour out on me