So I play along and I stand aside
And I turn away, try not to collide
With the strength to fear, am I paranoid...
...'cause it doesn't feel like I'm yet destroyed?
And I cannot move but I want to leave
Away from simple goals I can never achieve
Now you look to me, but what is your plan?
Is it good enough, what am I waiting for?

For gods, for escape or just a way to guide me out...
...of this, of here?
Still I just want to kill them all...

But all that my hell comprises
Benevolent compromises
And I really despise you
Bad enough, not to fuck it up
What's with your cliched surprises?
And where is your plain advice right now?
Oh, I really despise you
Bad enough, not to fuck it up

And I watch my steps, creeping carefully Make my frozen heart beat in your frequency What's the next move you'll make? I'm left in the dark
As if all the weight will become a spark
To ignite a flame that could burn them down And no backup left when I turn around
It's not all on me, but my mind is set
And it brought us here
To the place where it all commenced

No gods, no escape and not a way to lead us out...
...of this, of here
Still I just want to kill them all...

But all that my hell comprises
Benevolent compromises
And I really despise you
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What's with your cliched surprises?
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And I really despise you Bad enough, not to fuck it up Oh, I really despise you Bad enough not to fuck it up

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Bad enough, not to fuck it up Enough, not to fuck it up