Stained

bleeding soul feeling fucked again set red eyes lingers in the cold there i go again lay you down open up your soul feel you down white ceilings, so pale halo missing blinding deity tears me down open up growing vein reckoning the whole burn it... burn it... down! down! down! down! open up the walls token fame failed to bring the world burn it... burnt it... down! down! down! down! go! its all wrong still not me cause i want it every way still can't cut it out from me fucking life, my mystery i don't know i can feel the stain i can't be the one i can die! die! i can't be i can feel the stain i can't be one

The Unjust

i can't