

My mister War

Our Lady Peace...

Von Shiroy_Haze

The words I have
are blown away
by the pain I feel,
day by day.

Ignorance is the chainsaw
That cuts me more
Than I could do myself
But who cares!?
I have no power
To urge you to look
into my red eyes

You won't even see anything
"are you sad?
are you holding yourself?
Locked in your room?"
TELL ME WHO CARES!!?
"Twice a day
every week
and all her life"

I guess I walk
and puke right in front of you
seeing her, watching me
and laugh about
how I struggle through this here
Long hair
hide her eyes. But I know her so much.
She knows me the same.
The only one who's even here.
"you have a black wing.
and a white one"
both broken.

"and I hope to god I figure out what's wrong"
And I spit right towards his face.

Guess you're the one
who taught me to hate.
"the greatest thing you've ever learn...."
Is to hate and be hated in return.

Wonder what kinda freakshow
you came to see.
Maybe...

see the sky, that's... great!
"all my friends...
alone on the hill..."
watching me the same like this girl.
10years ago.

There was no joy
left from you...
for me.
You can shut your mouth.
Maybe you don't even have to.

But I'm sure,
you don't understand these words.
They are loud! And clear.

tied within
Pink one
who broke them
you won't...

see, you just listen
to what other people say
Those bridges
weren't even built
when you broke them.

Do you think
I hope you fall?
Maybe I do
Tell you the truth!?
There is no truth
left for you
that you don't know

I wonder if you think
If I'm that strong

Or do you think I DIE!?
DO YOU WANT ME TO DIE!?
See I laugh about you.
Even if I died.
I won't ever die again FOR YOU

In my dreams
I see the future
YOu would like it.
But I think you hate it.
I can't remember...

Egoism is a sin.
And I sin to live. Now.
Because a sin
doesn't mean to die.
Or did you recognize
that all holy people
ARE DEAD!?

That's why you're still alive.

Truth hidden between stolen words
"it's not enough, it's not enough, it's not enough!"

"when they say, you're not that strong..."

See this plum pie
That lies right to your feet.
It's a plastic box
It is white
inside there's tar
It builds your ways.

It's totally right
to say he's a toy.
Maybe you just know the game!?
But I don't have fun
playing with this

Or maybe I'm too broke
to pay the coins...

Cut my hand
cut my arm
cut my chest
cut my back
cut my face
cut my feet

cut my bones...

With every single knife I gave you.
stab them deep.
Sacrify.
Cruzify

for your own pleasure.

To reach out
is just to fight
against the fear
and pain
that's still hidden.
There's a lot to come
i know it so much

You feel good.
Maybe you feel even better
watching people die.

Switch on the TV
and watch people dying LIVE
See, they have this new show
called H-I-V
BUY SYRINGES NOW
You have enough money to,
don't you!?

I still laugh
cause you think
you know the reason why
but you have no clue!

There are no words to discribe how lagged behind you are.