

**july 24th**

i wish i hadn't woke up  
on this goddamn morning  
one of those days when nothing's right  
sky was grey so was my mood  
a good day for killing  
everyone whom i dislike  
i am so pissed off  
i feel like shit  
so if you want to ruin my day  
you'll have to pay-yeah

what? – huh! oh... c'mon!

i am the virus spreading through your system  
i am your bloody crown of thorns  
i'm here – alive and unliving  
the one freaky laughter in your mourns  
turn around – (i'm) here in a second  
a new breed of hatred raised by scorn  
(as) fucked up as one could be

say / your / prayers / and  
run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
coming round and round and...

i am the bastard son of mother mary  
I am the fucking antichrist  
turn around – (i'm) gone in a second  
a rush in the corner of your eye  
(as) fucked up as one could be

say / your / prayers / and  
run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
going down and down and...  
down

look in my eyes and you'll see  
that demon deep inside  
look in my eyes and you'll see  
that demon deep inside  
look through my eyes and you'll see  
that little inner child  
that never learnt to cope with  
all this fucking hurt inside

say / your / prayers / and

run 'cause the beast has been woken  
in this only for one reason  
can't / stop / me / 'cause  
you can not break what's been broken  
in this only for a meaning  
you'll wish i had not woke up.**circle round the sun**

lie awake  
watching shades  
that will shape endless days

begged to stay  
at the frayed ends  
of your well constructed stance

what we call our own  
can vastly bloom  
'til it gets so overblown

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

so dedicated  
and totally strained  
who can set the right priorities?

on what we did rely  
can vastly rise  
'til it gets so oversized

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

you're not the only one  
life keeps circling 'round the sun  
(though) it seems for lonely ones  
there's no place to be  
there's no space to breathe

you're not the only one  
so please keep circling 'round the sun  
in time, even for lonely ones  
comes a place to be  
comes the space to breathe

you're not the only one  
so please keep circling 'round the sun  
in time, even for lonely ones  
comes a place to be  
comes the space to breathe

