

276-1000  
What do you want

What do you want, my every breath  
Perhaps you're praying for my death  
Do you like it when i weep  
Left hollow from tormented sleep

What do you want me to say  
My friendships should i now betray  
Your need for drama has done me in  
I surrender, yes you win

But what do you want, there's nothing left  
I'm destitute, destroyed, bereft  
And yet you find new avenues  
To keep me singing lonesome blues

You plot and plan at every turn  
Your hatred for me makes you burn  
Fueled by such, your days complete  
You fix your supper, nourished eat

While chained to the mast i'm left to scream  
When will a waken from this dream  
A nightmare painted by your lust  
A hatred borne of your mistrust

Of course i know what you desire  
That i would burn in satan's fire  
But in the end it's your black heart  
That seething is so torn apart

Watch me laugh at your despair  
Gnash your teeth, rip out your hair  
For hatred is a dirty game  
You cannot win when live to blame