

Villain:

All the nights you shouted out, you shouted out, you shouted out.
All my life, you cut me down.
All the times you had to fight, you had to fight to make it right.
All the lies. It's not your crime.

When you wash your hands, make your plans.
Who's on your side? You're justified.
Shielded by your pride.

And you made me the villain in your story.
You're out with a dagger, looking for me.
But am I the wolf you see, with yellow eyes and crimson teeth,
Waiting in the shadows for you?
Can't you see the blood is mine?
I'm barely breathing, running out of time.
And you're coming for me just to watch me die.

Play the game. You know the name—don't feel the shame, don't take the blame.
Close your eyes, no compromise.
Push away your own decay, the disarray, "no, not today."
Keep the stains. It's too late to change.

And you see it's easy. You see it's free. Throw the chains on me.
Who's on your side? You're justified.
Too long denied, too hard to hide the guilt you've locked inside your mind.

And all these things you see in me are fictions, not realities.
You've poisoned all your memories, and made me out to be
The monster in your nightmares, a cancer to your dreams.
But while you think I'm killing you, it's you who's killing me.

When you made me the villain in your story.
You're out with a dagger, looking for me.
But I'm not the wolf you see, with yellow eyes and crimson teeth,
Waiting in the shadows for you.
Please, believe the blood is mine.
I'm barely breathing, running out of time.
And you're coming for me just to watch me die.