

American Head Charge, Fall

pathetic sympathies
left for the bloody at heart
everything fades to shit
everything tears me apart
caustic insecurities
surface above the withheld
every time I need
everything I want
aesthetic disguises
underlying doubts
my direction dies
everything's right up in your face
everything's right up in front
push me against the wall
but still you can't make me
fall
you can't make me
fall
separate your mouth
scrape away
prosthetic misery
idiosyncratic
pushing me to never
hold my breath
everything's right up in your face
everything's right up in front
push me against the wall
but still you can't make me
fall
you can't make me
fall
separate your mouth
scrape away
I don't like you at all!