

Cut City, Manoeuvres

What compels you to know the nerves in their lives
Never staged bitterness quite like this
Some proposal - you're not welcome here
Urge calling - you're not welcome here

Maps redrawn to fit a broken frame that you still hold dear
From now on you should know last gasps always sound the same
Isn't it obvious your ways cost
Isn't it obvious it's not a just cause

Sum the sins and make haste for the harvest
Poised to play with a former friend
Some proposal - you're not welcome here
Urge calling - you're not welcome here

They catch your fall with already broken backs
They catch your every fall

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Cut idle arteries
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Ideas hatched under circumstances
Where we're left from old romances
And the treachery trickles down

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