

Napalm Death, Fracture In The Equation

Battered frantic, dressed in tragedy
Reach the point where time caught up, why me?
Paths we chose, the sorrows we cause
It's all forgotten instantly as pain calls

Just a fracture
in the equation of designs
Self-destructure
drawing out life

Neutral unknown, a nervous calm
Answers tactically arranged--stalling time

Just a fracture
in the equation of designs
Self-destructure
drawing on life

Second chance