

# Numic, In Periphery

please I got this needle  
to pour this emptiness out from me  
please such a seed burrows deep  
and doesn't stop when it hits the ground

lay down fools life flows in my arm  
all I am

why don't you fucking bust the wip?  
turn in your key?  
it's not the point that  
you can never be like me  
someone that's gone  
through all you've done  
and now is strong and free to be  
read my faults while I watch you grow away

please I feel no sybiance  
with this dissonant atrophy  
release from all my deceit  
and please dont stall when I pave the right way out

new life flows in my heart  
sick sick sick sick

(repeat bridge chorus)

This is not my choice - that's an illusion  
this is not my kind of grace  
this is not my voice - convolution  
this is now my time now my time

why don't you turn around and face this  
for them for this for me I need life

(so far away)

stay out old life old sin old doubt all I am  
(repeat bridge chorus)