

Pitchshifter, Deconstruction

I see this look, I see this sad look.
And all I do, all I seem to do.
I just adopte you this same face, the same face.
Reaction forced. Theres nothing there.
And its always, always, always the same.
Torn apart, screetching down.
Its all there. And its all there.
And if I don't, then it wont. And if I don't, then it wont.
Tell me how, how, how to feel.
Bleeding throw, crunching down.
Wasted conection, conection
And its always, always, always the same.
My shards defy you.
And I feel you pushing down.
And its all there. Its all there.
And if I don't, then it wont. And if I don't, then it wont. Tell me how, how, how to feel.
I will not be forced down, I see this passive rage.
Take this, you take this.
And its always, always, always the same.