

# Raging Speedhorn, Knives And Faces

Your sore eyes

Dragging me down  
Before my eyes  
Fuck this dream  
It's not reality  
Go!

Knives cut through fist and faces  
Only one victim next to you  
Knives cut through fists and faces  
Only one victim next to you

Difference build  
From stick and bone  
Lick the blade  
Let blood surround

CHORUS (x2)

Take me  
To another place  
Falling motionless  
In Voids  
Before I better recognise  
Disguise lies broken

Angry  
Bitter knives twisting  
Deeper mind flaws  
Controlling you concious  
Don't follow  
Just turn away  
Back to the other ones  
Inside you burning it  
So long discomfort  
Mind speaks to me anyway  
Open and licking up  
Your face in pieces  
Angry and fuckin' up  
Fingers bleed from touching

Why'd you have to be so hard of hearing

When you know I'm right  
Because you're fuckin' wrong  
Because you know  
You know  
You know  
You're fuckin' right  
Fuck