

# 16 Volt, Dead Weight

I see your skin as scales  
I see your hands as nails  
I see your face as dirt  
I see your way of hurt  
I see your trust as tripe  
I see you without light  
I see you as you are  
I see you with your scars  
I see your tongue as snakes  
I see your deadly grace  
I see your teeth as fangs  
I see your soul erased  
I see you from within  
I see your discipline  
I see your acts of waste  
I see you compensate for your  
Dead weight  
Dead weight  
Dead weight  
Dead weight  
I see your eyes turn black  
I see your lips spit plaque  
I see your mouth eat love  
I see your shroud above  
I see your arms spread wings  
I see your halo strings  
I see your heart burn oil  
I see your blood as soil  
I see your friends as sheep  
I see you as a creep  
I see you mislead all  
I see your hate install  
I see you as a sloth  
I see your grey exhaust  
I see you reproduce  
I see you compensate for your  
Dead weight