

16 Volt, Swarm

I can't release you after all the things I put in you
My pointed edges seem to be always peeking through
This dead red skin feels nothing like what I make you see
I gotta hold out something, I gotta hold out something left for me
I give nothing
I always get something
I give nothing
I get something
I always get something
My angels wings are clipped from getting too high
I cough up hell and watch it swarm around inside
It's what I'm about, my favorite inside source is defeat
I'm on the losing side, I'm on the losing side of the bottom sheet
I give nothing
I always get something
I give nothing
I get something
I always get something
I have no wings
I have no heart
I dig inside
I tear it apart
I make you believe
I make you see
I show you the things you need to be
My open soul my blackened lies
You'll never see through this disguise
I have got it all
I am everything
I'll never die
I just do it again
Something