

Acumen Nation, Crazy Stalked Eyes

back again it's like i'm from the dead
you know i never felt so lonely.. in my life
mother nature's a bloody faker
a fact i learned when i was.. in the fire
violence begets violence begets violence
but it ain't nothing compared to the hate that i feel
when i'm deep.. in your eyes

(crazy stalked eyes)

better to choose what is easy to swallow
i'll spend tomorrow.. in the fire
i didn't choose to lick the flames that
became the mother.. of my eyes
violence begets violence begets violence
but it ain't nothing compared to the hate that i feel
when i'm deep.. in your eyes

when you're cut down half to size
pretty ugly place to be
whether you face me or feed off
of my defensive lies, to my deformities

(crazy stalked eyes)

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