

# Amoral, Denial 101

You win the prize for being the first one  
I wash the blisters off my hands  
Because and in spite of this breed  
nothing remains excluded  
No difficult choices made  
The silence, the silence will reach you  
Tempted by your core  
Cease to be, cease to live  
Tempted by your core  
Devoted to peel - denying to feel  
Exit granted, feel the tension  
Now step out of this dimension  
Inwards growing intention  
A state of mind one could envy  
Lick up the pressure that I have shed  
Hate defends  
Hate repels  
Hate prevents  
Hate demands less  
Everything sinking through the skin of your feet  
while standing on the splinters of your past  
Serving you fate or serving your will?  
Not that it ever made a difference  
for you are and will endure ill  
Tempted by your core  
Cease to be, cease to live  
Tempted by your core  
Devoted to peel - denying to feel  
Exit granted, feel the tension  
Now step out of this dimension  
Inwards growing intention  
A state of mind one could envy  
Lick up the pressure that I have shed  
Hate defends  
Hate repels  
Hate prevents  
Hate demands less  
When did you creep to me?  
I live to recognize  
Why don't you figure out  
by yourself why to run away  
You better keep on hiding  
'cos you'll be fucked if you start to run  
Here's the line, give it a go  
this bridge is flammable  
A state of mind one could envy  
Lick up the pressure that I have shed  
Hate defends  
Hate repels  
Hate prevents  
Hate demands less