

Circle Of Dust, Yurasuka

Stifled Cries - Echoes From Below
I cannot shake them from my head
How can I wipe away the tears
There's so much blood upon my hands - a river

Perfectly destroyed - perfectly removed
Breathing living death - tasting what I choose
To never be the same - and never to ammend
The dying of a heart - and losing of a friend

I've lost my only friend
I've lost my only friend

Deadend for a sucker that's a sucker like me
Deadend for a sucker
Deadend for a sucker
Deadend for a sucker that's a sucker like me

Castaway
don't forget to
crucify and fall prey to the voodoo
what you do what you say and what you play
won't release them scares out of you
To your crimes you are a slave
Take to the grave
What you coulda shoulda forgave
And forgot what you're not
and what you'll never be
Deadend for a sucker, that's a sucker like me

Yurasuka
Yurasuka
Yurasuka
Yurasuka

In my shelter
Going helter skelter in my mind
My kind is confined to the disinclined who
Do not communicate
Or never seem to
Fit clean into society's spine
Here's to a life gone before it began
A deadman marathon
Dead babylon man
(don't forget) what you are, and what you'll never be
Deadend for a sucker, that's a sucker like me