

# Doyle, In(k)ject

All these killers touch your skin  
Like my blood running on your cheeks  
Now tell me what's going on and turn off the light  
You're screaming help 'cause you feel so alone this nasty night  
Tonight I'll go down by this door  
And I feel this perverted view right through their eyes  
That crap passes through the walls  
And this day's not the same as...  
I fight this thing I feel no pity  
Not always strong forever ...  
So now I'll take a little strength  
And we'll play together a brand new dance, just for you  
So I can start leaving soon  
Instead of dying here  
But I'll stay here for the blood  
One more day, oh my god !  
This fight is not over  
To save our world  
I find myself breathing  
the same shit everyday  
The sort that makes me feel good  
When things turn out bad  
All these killers touch your skin  
Like my blood running on my cheeks  
'Cause I don't want to listen !  
'Cause I don't want to try !