

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 !