

# Dry Kill Logic, Assfault

I'll give you just a little of what you need  
And then I take a little and now it seems  
That everything is a lie and yet they try  
To force it back up on you; what will  
you do?

You think you're tougher than this -  
you'll be dismissed

You think it's easy for me to beleive  
That every word has been said and  
left for dead

My pride is bigger than that - remains  
intact.

Now I take this

And I could care less

About your distress

I lie in the bed that I have made.

And now I'm coming for you -

what will you do?

This time I prove it to you -

follow through

And there is nowhere to hide that you  
will find

This is the end of the line and it's you I  
find.

Now I take this

And I could care less

About your distress

I lie in the bed that I have made.