

Dry Kill Logic, Snap Your Fingers, Snap Your Neck

Nothing breeds more contempt for this world
Than memories now formed
Every moment a new seed
Ss grown to no reason the trouble unfolds
For the trials of today
I'm no jury really don't care how you feel
The pleasant notion of miraculous change
Drifts into multiple jeers

You want the good life
You break your back
You snap your fingers, you snap your neck

Seconds drip thru my hands
Washed of moments unborn
All the spaces between bleed
A tribute to a nightmare never exposed
A message to the forces,
I've no pity don't know how thankful to feel
Expectations of my daily bread
Gives me the hunger to steal

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You break your back
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