

Dying Breed, Erosion

[Music: Pat Johnson & Andy Prietto]

Stature

Inside

Erodes

Another f**king scarring

Untold

Punished

Grovel

Untold

Listless prime

Flooding

Baseline regrets

A vow you'll never slice me down flowing stopped

This oxbow discharge

I beat you when i broke and the rage came rushing rise from the leers

Your friends

Your thoughts

They don't mean nothing released leers

Your friends

Your thoughts

Don't mean nothing isolation

Seeps into my hand attenuation

Leaching does not cleanse and what you said

And what you did you made me

I'll love you i'll hate you i'll kill it isolation

Stemming from the bend attenuation

Weakness, bled

And what you said

And what you did you made me

I'll hate you i'll hate you

And it won't stop cored the niche another dose of coma phrased as torture phrased from fear

My sight, my sight returns

My sight, my sight, my sight returns your face

The ending your face