

Good Riddance, This Beast Is Dangerous

There's a place where we put it all first
Like a picture on a parasite verse this time
I'm inside of the center once more
And it's worse this time

There's a curse on the people I see
The infirmities they're breathing on me these days
In a world full of surgical sin
What's it like to fine

So where's the point in trying
When everything goes wrong
It's like I'm supposed to learn something

Out of touch with the serial scene
Sticking out like a ketamine seal on sight
There's a toll for the effigies' plight
And it's more this time, this time

This beast is dangerous

My fears in flight
We rise and fall
Still shadows sleep
Infect us all

Lies inside us fears provide us
Where's our faith in vile salvation