

# 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