

Napalm Death, Lowpoint

Banish the emotion
Severing the ties
Mutual agressions
Multiply inwind

Reason lost is reason gained
Reluctance seeping through the rage
Accetance changing on all fronts
Phase me out... i've reached my lowpoint

Tarnished with the motion
Voids in which we hide
Excuse pales from pressure
Desperate thoughts collide

Confessions, protection - the facts distort
Frenetic eccentric acts are caught

Phase me out

Relentless, contagion - a single choice
Dissecting, mutating - the single voice