

# Nocturne, Digit

Militant mind with a too-rigid spine  
And the bone crushing weight  
Of an unnoticed crime  
Infectious signs with a catch just in time  
For a bargain bin cure  
On the corporate dime

It's calling again  
It's calling again

Statistics say we don't steal but we borrow  
I don't know but I don't think it's true  
Why should I wait until tomorrow  
When right now I can take everything from you

We don't care  
We just laugh in your face  
We don't care  
What a fucking disgrace  
We don't care  
With your hand over mouth you can't scream  
We don't care  
When you can't hear our screams you say

Infection says patience is no virtue  
I don't know but I think that it's true  
Why should I wait until tomorrow  
When right now I can take everything from you

I'm standing like I've died  
I cannot kill this side  
I cannot see what I am running to now  
For you, for you  
I cannot tell what's right  
I cannot take this life  
I'll have to empty GOD and kill him dead now  
For you, for you..

Why should I wait until tomorrow  
when right now I can take everything from you...