

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...