

Only Crime, On Time

Climbing on another one
Racing for the higher ground
We separate all the civil serenades
Into hollow sounds

And I'm yours
I'm waiting just behind your eyes
Weighed down a heavy heart
And a mind grown cold with lies

On time
Just when you get it
You brace yourself against the furthest fall
You'll never get it
Just like the rest of the starving millions
Find out on your own
The luck ones are the dead and dying
No tears or wasted lines
When it all wears through

A sick cell I'm not well
I feel things that I'll never tell
Keep slipping further from a space just south of sane

And you can see my skin crawl
While your face grows white
I'll destroy your world in a day
I'm gonna make your fuckers pay
It's all

All I've said and all I've forced
To pick you up to fix it all
We set aside our selfish goals
Thick as blood we lose control
Inside ourselves absolve all sin
The bravest shade surround and win
The wounds are dressed and it's said and done
No other side it's over

Trying breathing
Still we suffer all the same
We are bleeding
Only emptiness remains