

# Only Crime, To The Nines

Once upon a time I believed I could change the world but I was wrong  
Finding solace in the vitriol and the anti-social context for so long

Cursed to keep gazing backward  
And never never look ahead  
A pitchfork of a destination  
Submerged in a sea of red

These nightmares never go away  
Still bound by chains of self decay  
To simply saturate and bleed  
Out the seeds of a new address  
We're charged with the destruction of those static molds  
We choose to build a union from the old  
I feel my heart grow cold

To my surprise I fatalize  
And fail to soil the merchandise  
We've swept away all the faintest hooks  
From the grasp of tomorrows fold

Outside your windows down your lonely broken streets  
Cross the paths with the sterile minions of anachronistic beats

So cleanse my mind of discontent  
Declare all the lines as heaven sent  
Weeding out the sickness I can feel  
Tell me all night how it can't be real

Spend all night caring only for the words  
Blame it on the new kids chewing on their nerves  
Forget about the piss drunks putting out the fires  
Sucking on the nacro sending out the wires

Some thing I won't forget  
Cry - it's over  
Die - it's over

Flames reach out and lick my face  
I'm falling some days are grace  
Cry out steal signs  
Burning they take it to the nines