

# Sanctifica, Labels

blend  
faces spawned by dust  
salty taste of fame  
bitter, sweet  
lonely demented soul  
where to go?

in my place a statue frozen numb  
in your place a set of numbers  
lonely tormented soul  
where to go?

rage  
urge to recall  
saltier tastes of hate

take me back to the day  
for my renewal  
let the diversity of my blend  
be seen

blend to choose again  
to distort again  
to label again  
wear your brightest of reds  
through the general inspection

tend to your faith  
tend to your wealth  
see through your greed

blend  
faces spawned by dust

seize the moment to salute you  
we'll seize the moment to salute you  
we'll seize each moment to salute you