

# Senses Fail, Bite To Break Skin

So let me take this medicine  
to quench my love for violent things.  
My swan song will  
be like a bullet laced in anger  
as the razor cuts the soft spot on your heel.

(Each Breath) It's getting slower.  
(This war) It's getting harder  
to fight by myself.  
(Sick Waves) A bitter fashion.  
(Rip Down) this shield that I have.  
Tears rain from above.

Do you see the life I lead?

So follow me into the sun  
and I will bleed the poisons dry.

These bayonet scars never seize  
to blind the light shed from the beast  
and all we do is hate.

(Eyes Shot) from constant visions.  
(Angels) Rendered useless  
good has lost its heart.

Do you see the life I lead?

So follow me into the sun  
and i will bleed the poisons dry.

For you [x2]  
(For you!) [x3]

Bite to break skin.  
Don't give the secret.  
My stoic face  
beating with passion  
The Phoenix will die  
inside the firestorm.  
I am the son.  
Follow my footsteps. [x2]