

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]