Test Icicles, Circle Square Triangle

As these days pass Underground Breathe the air Before you drown

One more time... Another line Slowly divides... Before the night is over

We could do with some more poison (x 4)

Blinded by the burning lights Turn them off, turn 'em off Bodies break before they're white Exposure sets before it's lost

Drawing lines Making shapes Stay alive Sleep awake

We could do with some more poison (x 3) And the end is hearing noises

Layers all exist within the beat The shapes are moving all over the street I can see that nothings moving Is this something that's not worth losing?

This will do... It'll do... Still we could...

We could do with some more noises (x 3) And the end is here in noises