

# Vision Of Disorder, 12 Steps To Nothing

Push it  
You feel it, you feel sick  
Kill yourself  
Bleed the vein  
The dogs are calling  
The dogs are calling  
My name through the trees  
Confusion comes clear in the depths of the blur  
Time can't save you, time won't spare you  
I now it hurts, I know it burns  
But someday you'll see  
True faith absorbed the needle's plunge  
Sister don't follow me  
I walked down a road, now I will never leave  
Push it, pull it, let the blood run over the skin  
These tears, these tears are only revealing half the sin  
9 to 5, to the bone, all your lives,  
you're just killing time  
where to go?  
so kill yourselves, bleed that vein, dogs are calling  
confusion will come to those who run