

Wintersleep, Drunk On Aluminium

Oh my, are you the beast again?
Is it the violence you like?
Oh my, I feel it crawling in
Gnawing, reptilian
In the lost, lonely night

I wanna know
Cut out the sickness
Cut it in self defense
Cut the yellowing eyes
Skylines, bloody and cancerous
Color the dead patches
Make it white, make it white

Wild eyes, I feel the teeth again
Gnawing and imminent
In the lost, lonely night
Oh my, give me the words again
Paint it aluminum
Make it white, make it white