You would think the traces are worn, but in fact they give you away If you just let this pulse be all that you need, all that regulates

Entertain, enter pain - in vain, motherlovers bleeding for their art But what they gain is not quite the same that initially made them start Compelled to gain and deny facts - born to be sidetracked Raise your voice when you know you won't be heard - who's holding who back with those words

A constant beat by my side to remind:

The silence will never fail to remember Keep making noise, it's the best you can do to pull yourself through this protest alon e It's telling me you won't get away There is no choice, we all breed insane

Just go for it, don't bother to rewind, cos that just makes you look like a friend on mine I know what you want and how to get it, but you need to give up for me to stop lying

All the insult turned back at you, and nothing is what we've le arned It must hurt when flipping the bird it's just so absurd, like you were holding a turd I know your secrets and all that y ou vouch for, but I can't feel convinced Badass dropped ball an d has been an unwilling loner ever since

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