

The Defect People

16volt

Steel eyes
Ghost face
The blank pause
A permanent waste
The last distortion you'll ever do
A salt invasion to silence you
Your imitations make me hate you
It forces my fist in your direction
You can't stop it 'cause it's a nature
The defect people of laceration
There's nothing left you can trust
Everything turns into rust
Into rust x8
There's nothing left you can do
Everyone's out to get you
To get you x8
Still-life
Deafening cold
Nothing to say
Forced to fold
Silence your outpour
Your ---- spew
Kill cause ation
Expose the truth
Your imitations make me hate you
It forces my fist in your direction
You can't stop it 'cause it's a nature
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Into rust x16
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To get you x16