

The Contract

Area 11

You've spent a lifetime locked in the same mindset
You break the contract, and smile away your debt
I play for closure, through the fear and the thrill of the fight
Move a little bit closer, 'cause you're in for a jagged night
Hold tight

I close my eyes; a toxic calling
Just let it resonate, we call it suffering
Fear constricts my hand, still I won't sign the line
We know just who to trust this time

I want you to give me what I need
Lay waste to your beliefs, rebuild yourself for me
I want you to come alive again
To come alive again

I feign obsession, and abbreviate my fuse
You're my possession, until I'm done with you
And I see it shining through, wear my promise as a bruise

I close my eyes; a toxic calling
Just let it resonate, we call it suffering
Trying to forget, the things I could have said
Each word a rusted arrowhead, we salutate and drink from lead

I want you to give me what I need
Lay waste to your beliefs, rebuild yourself for me
I want you to feel as I feel
Repairing who you are, becoming my ideal
I want you; submit yourself to me
Your body and your mind; give it willingly
I want you to come alive again
To come alive again

I want you

I want you to give me what I need
Lay waste to your beliefs, rebuild yourself for me
I want you to feel as I feel
Repairing who you are, becoming my ideal
I want you; submit yourself to me
Your body and your mind; give it willingly
I want you to come alive again
To come alive again

Just sign the contract