

The Cutter

Code Orange Kids

You're standing up in the silence, doesn't mean anything at all
I think they see it, I bet they're reaching
They're never gonna be a star
Try not to place it deep inside and keep denying what you want
They're made to see it, they fucking need it
Their only instinct's to feed

Your night, your choice, your voice
You're just a speck in the dust
And free your scream, you must
You're just a speck in the dust
Your night, your choice, your voice
You're just a speck in the dust
Be free and scream your truth
Until The Cutter comes out

You built your prisons in real time to keep denying what you want
You swore you made it, don't wanna believe it
But when it shows up it comes through the door
You put your hands on the floor
You're begging "give me some more"
You are gonna get everything that you asked for
And when he breaks down the door
Severs the brain from the skull
And then he gives you some more
You better believe what you're preaching at, that's all

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I hear he's coming to platform
It's not a privilege, it's a right
I keep on bleeding, I can't delete it
It's not a body out of sight

You keep on running from me
You keep on running from me
You keep on running from me
What you keep running for
You keep on running from me
You keep on running from me
You keep on running from me
You can't keep running

Cutter's out to take us all

Put you back where you belong
Fuck you-
Let's take a good look at you

Turning off