

Disruption

Comeback Kid

I pace with
A sense
Of misdirection
I pulled the pin
Desolate. Wonder how you been?
I shock the bliss
Follow me under, got a chip on my shoulder

Not a turn. Not a flinch. Little axe to grind
Killing dreams, little fiends, gutter glorified

Disruption can't be stopped
Days on end...
The damage is done

I shut my fist. Ambivalence
With the force of life creating a mountain

Dry my eyes. Don't ask why
Let the floor sink in. Bury me under

Not a turn. Not a flinch. Little axe to grind
Killing dreams, little fiends, gutter glorified

Disruption can't be stopped
Days on end...
The damage is done

Shock the bliss
Shock the bliss
Shock the bliss

All I see is the fault line
All I see is a bridge
All I see, in between
All I see, in between

Not a turn. Not a flinch. Little axe to grind
Killing dreams, little fiends, gutter glorified

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