

Digital Sand

Dayshell

Digital sand fall through my hand
Digital sand fall through my hand

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Digital sand fall through my hand

I was never the product
Not what you call it
Stuck in the system
Always the victim of your kind
Divine
If you choose to lose go find yourself your own sign

Touch
Taste
Breathe in your innocence
But I'm done with it
Over it
Go find yourself your own exit before you're gone

Digital sand fall through my hand
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I was never the one to lie, to be untrue
Caught in the distance
Invisible hand prints on your face
Disgrace
If you choose to lose go find yourself your new sun

Touch
Taste
Breathe in your innocence
But I'm done with it
Over it
Go find yourself your own exit before you're gone

Touch
Taste
Breathe in your innocence
But I'm done with it
Over it
Go find yourself your own exit before you're gone

In the night when all sound is quiet
But I just can't seem to make it right
Cause it's easy to see what makes your insides

But just believe me when I say
I'm a human, I'm a substance abuser
A cold hearted man with an act to die sooner

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