

# Soul Search Me

Exhorder

stalks are generated and  
they engrave  
their names upon the  
fields  
blasts of charismatic  
droplets anoint  
me through my dying...  
groping, seizing, tearing,  
grasping at  
the tail of sanity  
a thrust of uninvited  
rage combusts inside  
the gut, and here we have  
another day  
if only I'd pierced it with  
my hand  
or watched it burn into  
the ground  
a joyous blaze of life's end  
[chorus:]  
find me, keep me, lose me,  
weep me  
how the tears they do  
entertain  
it's nice to be reminded  
that I can  
still bring you pain  
satisfaction remains best  
without subtraction  
soul search me  
you're empty  
and as you try to liberate  
the world  
remember what I say  
give and take's not how I  
live  
I fucking take, you'd  
better give  
the barrier is gonna break  
cleanse the brains they've  
washed in your sink  
[repeat chorus]  
digging deep inside you'll  
find  
a box without any chains  
and with no locks  
come on, Pandora, open  
wide and  
release the entity  
concealed inside  
BAM!!  
the bricks caress your face  
spread you thin across  
the ground  
the aches and pains  
convey my thoughts to  
yours

you tried to find me out  
say Jack, what's a  
backstabber like you  
gonna do with one like  
me  
discomfort multiplied by  
ten, you writhe  
and twist again  
please have some pain  
the grain against which  
you rub is my terrain  
so take a giant step back  
'cause  
you've marched across my  
line  
and my gun works fine  
soul search me  
you're empty