

Fatalist

Half Me

I'll be the splinter stuck inside your neck
A reminder of the contract sealed in blood and sweat
I'll be the splinter, the thorn in your side
The sleeping dog turned a threat when it went for the head

Killing the best of us
Breaking the rest of us
Devastate our ambition
Bleed us out, bleed us out
And make us forget

(Withering)
(Take it in)
No more absolution

Wither at dawn and fade by night
We leave the whole world blind taking eye for an eye
It's not over, are you breathing
Or are you sleepwalking on a bed of nails
Hatred is what cuts the surface

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A reminder of the contract sealed in blood and sweat
Splinter, the thorn in your side
The sleeping dog turned a threat when it went for the head

(Withering)
(Take it in)
No more absolution

I will die as a fatalist

I will die as a fatalist
Tighten don't loosen it
Getting the hang of it
God damn I'm over this
Die as a fatalist

Die as a fatalist