

Systems Overloading

Integrity

Looking around on these streets
There's nothing left to do
Penance through your charities
Now it's turned on you
Demons looking in on me
Slipping through the cracks
Watching, starving, waiting
Timing their attack
Beyond the flesh that imprisons
Beyond the death you've envisioned
Beyond the fear you'll embrace
Giving your life a foul taste
System's overloading
Fear envelopes me
Cry out for redemption
Blind, forgotten - seen
All the while fighting
Trying to get on top
Once the focus changes
All your senses...
Stop.