

Watch Me Feed

Lethal

Freezing pleasing thoughts with useless conversation
Naked mind with self-enlightened lacerations
Feasting on denial, vomiting the truth
Inside of me, inside of you

And we die, and we breed, wasted hands
That need to feed

Saw your sickness laughing on my television
Eating your own fat in futile competition
Procreation got to get some compensation
Get my fair share, got to fill my empty stare

And we die, and we breed, wasted hands
That need to feed

Can I stand another round, one more glass
Now give me one more line
I'm just counting out the time
I'm just counting out the rest of mine
Watch me feed, watch me feed one more time

True believer, you're a real achiever
Got to make your mark son
Got to be the chosen one
Revelation got an odd sensation
Better know your situation
Better put your death shoes in

And we die, and we breed, wasted hands
That need to feed
And we die, and we breed, wasted hands
That need to feed

No time to find reason, reason
Consume, entomb reason, reason
Watch me feed...
Watch me feed...