

Playing Dead

Night Beats

You start to see it in your face, in the mirror
You wipe the blood off the floor, it ain't clearer
You feel the fire down below, you get old, you get home, you reach out yeah your playing god

Yes, you see a different you
You could say that it's me wasn't you
You feel the devil on your back, can't relax, off the tracks, now you've got to hurt inside

I don't want you all alone, just to realize
The faceless madness of a man, who's crawling out your eyes
I see the sun go down every night right by your side
It aches my mind to the shape of the mask that I hide

I hypnotized by the ghost of betrayal

Blew my [?]

A grand magnetic leash on display
To prove if I had touched a knife that day

Heard the jury[?] like the ghost in my head

I don't want you all alone, just to realize
The faceless mouths on the ground and the sounds fall around us
I see the sun go on every night, right by your side
It aches my mind to the shape of a mask that I hide
You start to see in every face in the mirror
You wipe the blood off the floor it ain't clearer
You turn around the daze in a daze at the stage [?] trying to figure them out for years