You came to me, washed out and medicated on a false catalyst. Poisonously, I pulled from your delicate beliefs.

A false tongue, a black lung.

Crimes.

You're only thinking about yourself.

Caught up in the machine.

We're all around you.

You're only thinking about yourself.

You came to me, blood swarmed the clouds.

Crashed underneath, poisonously.

I pulled from your delicate beliefs.

A false tongue, a black lung.

Panic your way out while the dead hang behind the lies.

You will escape the moment but it's all around you.

Death is all around you.

Even fraudulent heroes are desperate to run from your side.

Now, all of the people who loved you have sharpened their knive  ${\sf s.}$ 

Even fraudulent heroes are desperate to run from your side.

Oh, you're on your own.

Pull back your teeth.