

Outcry

Pawbeats

Slice by slice....mmm...
I'm eating my horizon
I can go further and stay
In the world which I blame
Cause it left me alone
Now I'm even come through
So the only choice
Is to express my voice

Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh oooh

I crucify my mind
I need the God to find
Cause man looks for an energy
To feel 3, We are born and live not for a misery
But for a higher purpose
So my friend, I suppose
The only choice is to express your voice

Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh oooh

From my head back deep and below
From the darkness of my drunken soul
Crawling back to the times
I got it all these words like the pain in my throat
No other chords to be told
No words, just the beat in my throat

Words, just the beat in my throat
Words, just the beat in my throat
Words, just the pain

Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh ohoh
Oh oh oooh