

## 22 Faces

### Periphery

Staring at the hourglass, my life, it feels like a machine  
Running with no direction  
Watching time as it draws a perception obscene  
From a resurrection  
Choking on reality, the walls of my insides, they bleed  
From the excess incisions  
Drawn and quartered by the monster who pulls on the strings  
From the core of me

Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see  
What it is that is eating away at me  
Now the stars are deciding my world  
They burn from the inside out

Lies told and the flames burning all around  
So blind to the beauty, you slave  
But it feels like the walls are melting, facing into me  
Have I lost track of time?  
Yeah  
Why can't I feel the burn?

Staring at the hourglass, my life, it feels like a machine  
Running with no direction  
Drawn and quartered by the monster who pulls on the strings  
In my resurrection

(Yeah) Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see  
What it is that is eating away at me  
Now the stars are deciding my world  
They burn from the inside out  
Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see  
What it is that is eating away at me  
Now the stars are deciding my world  
They burn from the inside out (inside out)

When the frustration makes a move  
The second hand will swallow you  
Tearing a hole inside  
I'll bury your life

The smell of flesh is seeping into my rage  
Thrashing open for a better way  
The push, the pull  
It's tearing apart my will to thrive in the day  
Pins and needles jabbing into my veins  
On the verge of losing sanity  
The beast tears and I can't do a thing about it

Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see  
What it is that is eating away at me  
Now the stars are deciding my world  
They burn from the inside out  
Fuck me I am dying for sleep  
What exactly is eating away at me?  
Now the stars are deciding my world  
They burn from the inside out