

## Carpal Tunnel

### Shadows Fall

Spit your words of fury, Tear your way beneath the skin.  
Infecting with doubt, A useless web you spin.  
Hidden away from view  
You start your fires  
The child who became king  
Of the jackal and the liars.

What is it you hope to gain from this? NOTHING!  
What is it you hope to prove with this? NOTHING!

Words cannot be weapons  
If they leave no mark.  
Pathetic attack  
With all bite and no bark.

What is it you hope to gain from this? NOTHING!  
What is it you hope to prove with this? NOTHING!

Breaking your fingers!!!  
Silence your voice  
Breaking your fingers!!!  
You've made your choice.

Hidden away from view  
You start your fires  
The child who became king  
Of the jackal and the liars.

What is it you hope to gain from this? NOTHING!  
What is it you hope to prove with this? NOTHING!

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