

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!

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