

stay cement feet
we were friends out of reach in the past
but however i'm losing your face in my head
dare all you can
you can't lose, because you've been spared to get used
now you're living all over the edges of all senses

i close my x-ray eyes
i've seen that all before

i knew it all before but the cut never came
crawling on the floor while the hit was acclaimed
it doesn't mean that you like to be on my knees in a squeeze
i'm falling out too deep, but i'm stuck to the lane
like any other creep that is shot all in vain
now i'll take a rest till you call my name

i close my x-ray eyes
can't stare at all the spies
i've seen this all before
i've seen it all before

sweer as a gift we were friends
as seen in the past but nobody has carried the claim
the story that i tell is a story i was told
i will stand beneath while you dig your own hole
just try to focus on what you really need