

Vacant eyes meet vacant eyes
Meet vacant eyes meet vacant eyes

Can there be more? There must be more
Reach inside, reach deep inside
Fingers run over the lying tongue
Down through the throat, probing deeper and deeper and deeper

Grasp the writhing truth

Vacant eyes meet vacant eyes
Meet vacant eyes meet vacant eyes

Purged, insubstantial blame
Purged, inconsequential anger

Purposeless discourse
And now a promise of benevolent malice
A promise of impending violence
To you, my friend

This is a promise to you
This is a promise to you, my friend