

Figure 8

Trust Company

See that face from across the room
And i can feel you're nothing
Show your fear its not hard to see
Intentions pale its blinding

(Stop) stop from the place ive been
No good for the shape im in
Im slow to the race you win
You wanna take me out
(Stop) stop with your face off in
My space and the wicked descend
No taste for the place im in
You need to stop

I am all you need to know
And im everywhere you go
No one can save you now
When it all comes around
I am everything you see
And im what you'll never be
No one can save you now
When it all comes around

Show your face and stare at me
And i can feel you glaring
Showing up and preparing me
You're the one i'll bury

Stop from the place ive been
No good for the shape im in
Im slow to the race you win
You wanna take me out
Stop with your face off in my space and the wicked descend
No taste for the place im in
You need to stop

Take you down
Leave you falling
Faceless hurt and leave you down

FALL!!
Break you now
Leave you falling
Faceless hurt and take you down
Wanna take you down!!

(round, round, round, round, round, round..)