

Belly of the Beast

Diamond Head

It makes you feel good
Tastes so high
Creeping, numbing fingertips
As a vision passes through my mind
It takes my demands
And brings me to life
As long as I know when to bleed
I know my veins won't feel denied

You're the salt of the earth
Ascending the same
And know what you're worth
When you suffer in the belly of the beast

Suffer
Suffer
When you suffer in the belly of the beast
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Sensations run high
And apathy flows
A continuance of repentance
That cradles all indifference
It makes you feed
On chalk and gasoline
A synergy of ecstasy sparks fires
And denies relief
Let's you know
There never was control
Diving in your secondary skin

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The tension in here
Is breaking the noose
A never ending calamity, an amnesia that buries you
Been there so long
Squeezing you tight
A deceptive kiss, a deathly grip
That deafens you to slit your wrists

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