

## Dust Eater

Exumer

Get in line for better days I know you won't pretend  
Shed all fear to cop some gear scratch to the bitter end  
On your knees the demons hold on rather tight  
Forget the pain forget the past for sure you'll lose this fight

IN FOR RESTLESS DAYS TURN TO NIGHTS OF PAIN  
LEARN TO GRIND YOUR TEETH THE ONLY GRAND MISTREATER  
I'M THE DUST EATER

Stay off line the hours drip ascend to madness quick  
Murderous thoughts and violent glares the air is turning thick  
The impulse creeps the surface cracks louder now the noise  
The voices scream without meds I won't be very poised

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I'M THE DUST EATER

Like shattered glass we'll eat it all  
Forensic life death evolved  
Break out the gift it will suffice  
Bite off my tongue and slip inside