

To The Nines

Only Crime

Once upon a time I believed I could change the world but I was
wrong
Finding solace in the vitriol and the anti-
social context for so long

Cursed to keep gazing backward
And never never look ahead
A pitchfork of a destination
Submerged in a sea of red

These nightmares never go away
Still bound by chains of self decay
To simply saturate and bleed
Out the seeds of a new address
We're charged with the destruction of those static molds
We choose to build a union from the old
I feel my heart grow cold

To my surprise I fatalize
And fail to soil the merchandise
We've swept away all the faintest hooks
From the grasp of tomorrows fold

Outside your windows down your lonely broken streets
Cross the paths with the sterile minions of anachronistic beats

So cleanse my mind of discontent
Declare all the lines as heaven sent
Weeding out the sickness I can feel
Tell me all night how it can't be real

Spend all night caring only for the words
Blame it on the new kids chewing on their nerves
Forget about the piss drunks putting out the fires
Sucking on the nacro sending out the wires

Some thing I won't forget
Cry - it's over
Die - it's over

Flames reach out and lick my face
I'm falling some days are grace
Cry out steal signs
Burning they take it to the nines