## **Make Yourself Deny**

[Verse 1] We'll slice right into heaven And cut into the night File in with the forgiven And set this shit to right We've got junkies, we've got jackpots These vampire vultures fly Fashion always takes them And we keep our power dry [Chorus] You're so good You're so giving, and so game With your props and pimps And the parasites you sustain And you count the final score And you gladly ask for more As you sink into the ground Your heart's the [?] sound that you hear [Verse 2] Here comes the daily damage With filthy, woke up eyes Like a wicked [?] wound And a guilty little pry I hear the [?] wheezin' Through the broken wall These common creature comforts You want them now You want them all [Chorus] You're so good You're so giving, and so game With your props and pimps And the parasites you sustain And you count the final score And you gladly ask for more As you sink into the ground Your heart's the [?] sound that you hear [Verse 3] Here the fallen are the mighty Now bind your brutal hands Bite upon that vicious tongue The secret sick have won The TV's done it's talking Soul and swaddle swing Like the fun gun for your fist Lost and found in sin, sin, sin Oh you (you)

All silver and light (all silver and light)

Save me Be the hand in the night (be the hand in the night) Oh try for me Lie for me Make your self deny for me Try for me Lie for me Make yourself deny [Outro] Make yourself deny (make yourself deny, make yourself deny) [x8]