

Inside

Project Pitchfork

I run so slow
No one hears and no one sees
My moves
And I drink so slow
My twins will break up inside
Nothing sounds like it
And I feel too cold
To turn around
Too cold

You can feel it if you try
When you're looking inside of me

Don't move fast away from me
You would agree
If you were me
My killing instinct will kill you
If you don't care about what I do

Fall fall fall fall fall fall
I fall, I fall, I fall
So deep
I can't resist
When you're asleep
Fall torture
Mirror of infinity

This pain is so sore
I'll eliminate no more
I'll kill kill kill kill kill no more