## **Fix Your Face**

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

You want a vision you can't have, (A line that you can't walk.)

Writhing on the floor
You won't be aware 'til it's too late
Cause you never look around
You're like a deer in the headlights baby
Queen of delusion you will never learn compassion
Start a fire and you can never put it out
You're burning up in the blaze you started
I want to see you face down,
Because I know that you play that part so well.

At our wake the casket is open ready for viewing But we are still moving Already we smell of rot There will be no comeback No coming back for any of us now, No way out.

Don't you realize there is nowhere you can hide
Where I'm from there is never a rest for the hunted
No way you and I will ever be done
We're never apart
Whatever you're doing
We will always cross your mind
You were young and now you pay the price for her.