

Come Feel Me

The Unjust

Its only you, that can suck the way you do
It's the bad, last taint of habitual reason.
Realists the shoot the fame into Shame.
I feel your taste enclosed New hills feed the world its open so
re.

The way you feel inside...
The Taste so Burning Bright
Lured into you...
This Shifting Flux Inside...

Come Feel Me!

The soul in you... My Mind glows
Your fisting touch, To fore go
Itch my pain, red twisting nails bleeding.
Freeing me... I can save you mind

{Repeat Pre-Chorus}

{Repeat Chorus}

It's up to you now! The way you want.
The itch you soothe now, the fix, you drug.

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