

The Sik N U

The Unjust

Hold me please, open my eyes, The only way I'll find you, is
waiting on the other side
Shrieking from the sounds above, waiting for the taste of mine
The burn lingers in me, the peace broken way inside

There you go, This holes now yours boy
The something not worth fighting for...
Strings bowed low, tools of the New World
The something that they're fighting for...

Nail in deep, break the piece and stick it into my eye.
The slit drips the pain of excitement, Release my spirit inside
.
Twisting in this lifeless hall, Feeling pains of its cryptic ti
me
The griping screams entice you,
The walls tell their last goodnight

{Repeat Chorus}

And There's...Something Real...
... In Me...