

16Volt "Slow Wreck"

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A break in the system
A tragedy i'm afraid has struck
Me not quite unlike a burning kiss
This death would wreck me

And she dove in glass biting skin
While blood cell metal welt blistered sin
Not quite unlike a twisting shift
This wreck would get me

In an eternity just like a dream
I'm afraid to see not quite unlike
Deserving fools on a plane of shame

Hit infinity like a scrap disease
Forgotten spark wished fuel to bleed
All pouring out some things we lack

I'm going back through a slow wreck

A null line paints the rhythm
A weary dream i expect to see
Not too unlike just how you hate me

So downward thinking this death degrades me
Into a cloud black motor shroud
Some sick and proud space in the ground
Although she sleeps with cells that creep
I'm on these knees prayers that she keeps down

Slow wreck does seethe
Gains more with speed
Blown all away more than the last time

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