

40 Grit "Tension"

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This is the way it's going down
Your shadows bleeding black
Much too far out of reach
No more turning back
He had the world within his grasp
Until his tragedy
This is the way it's going down
Sick, born with disease
Given to this violent end
A lifetime you've chose to achieve
Angry wounds that cannot mend
I see no room for sympathy
He had the strength in his own mind
Mind strength thought guilts release
This is the way it's going down
Visions he won't believe

Give in to this violent end
A lifetime you've chose to achieve
Angry wounds that cannot mend
I see no room for sympathy
Turn it upside down again
A lifetime to live with disease
Angry wounds that cannot mend
I'll watch you die on my TV
Walk the speed of light, emptiness will bring you...
Look at what these lies have done to me
Raped of all my sanity
Tortured by these endless dreams
Only want to hate and scream

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