

## **Beaten Back To Pure "866 Days"**

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New virtue everyday becomes  
Kicking the old dog you can't  
Teach new shit anyway  
It's all same

Running with the wolves  
Hunted by the prey  
Playing with shells  
A shredded shame

God help us all

Falling from grace

Beaten back to pure

At the end of mating  
We saw the mess we had made  
Had to check ourselves for it's origin  
Now fade away

Give blood please  
2 fingers inside  
Godless and all wound  
My sinking ship is coming in  
It don't mean shit at the end of the day  
I put my head down and slowly walk away  
It's all over but the dying

In my bed we were not to be forgranted  
Like the stinging rain which pelts my shell  
Only to remind us all  
We live on borrowed time

I know what I did  
And exactly who I fucked been forced to eat crow  
Goddamn I ate enough  
I'm tired of walking with my head down the other way

My dreams and life agian in shambles  
Here's half the rent/half the lights/and half the phone  
I know I owe you more after 866 days

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