Closedown "The Third Narcissistic Injury"

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Like a word, on her face, painted in red As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved...

lÂ'm closing my eyes at the day light trying to be seen But you donÂ't seem to get it, you donÂ't seem to get it Failure

Oh I swear we are, going to save ourselves Oh I swear we are, going to kill ourselves With the absurd logic

No I wonÂ't forget tomorrow when IÂ'll see You wondering out how much youÂ're worth From nice words to catastrophic answers IÂ'll save her!

Tomorrow, tomorrow will be safer Oh safer, but harder...

Well for the first thime itÂ's now loaded And now itÂ's seems, now it seems, now it seems That for the last time itÂ's not over

Call it guilt or call it failures, but donÂ't kill the sun

lÂ'm closing my eyes at the day light trying to be seen But you donÂ't seem to get it, you donÂ't seem to get it

Failure.

Oh I swear we are going to feed ourselves
Oh I swear we are going to feed our hopes, with your blood

Twas (Do I) said, Twas (Do I) said Twas (Do I) said blinds see everything clearly They tread on golden streets, with sure feet A trail of lead left in their wake

Heavenly dust loses luster And is swept away Their hellish foices instill fear Silent looming manifest hate

The truth is known but much too late! Silent looming manifest hate The truth is known, Burn!

My fingers loses a drop of blood In the ocean in my hand Shut, our, eyes!

My eyes are slicked with oil spills Full of toxic waste that kills and make us blind

Oh I swear we are going to save ourselves
From this,
Now youÂ're gonna choke,
Us!
YouÂ're gonna choke,
Us!
With the palm, of your hand
With the palm, of your hand!

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