

Delphic

"Baiya"

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He want it on the - bip
He want it on the - bip

Glass eye, broken jaw
400 legs kick down my door
On my life I swear I saw
The city burn, the jackals crawl

Now I was dead before I hit the floor
I never stood a chance
A waste of sympathy, but all your effigies
I'm not a saint, but you're a sin
I can feel you creeping

All hell is breaking loose
I feel your fingers down my back
Leaving tracks, house of cards gonna collapse from
under you
All hell is breaking loose
Feel you breathing down my neck
Tenderness is the only weapon left, I comfort you

All hell is breaking loose
I feel your fingers down my back
Leaving tracks, house of cards gonna collapse from
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He want it on the - bip
He want it on the - bip, on the, on the, on the
He want it on the

You cry wolf, you get wolf
Don't close your eyes, keep dreaming on
Heads will roll for what you stole
Keep playing your broken game

I was dead before I hit the floor
I can't escape this siren song
A waste of sympathy, but all your effigies

I'm not a saint, but you're a sin
I can feel you creeping

All hell is breaking loose
I feel your fingers down my back
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Feel, feel your fingers down my back
I feel you breathing down my neck
I feel your fingers down my back
I feel you breathing down my neck

Now we're standing back to back, to back, to back, to
back
On a lonely stage the players play on
And it's around and see, and see people, see people,
free people scream
Forever folding into you

All hell is breaking loose
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Leaving tracks, house of cards gonna collapse from
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