

## **Diecast**

### **"Torn From Within"**

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Know, I can see, through your costum  
that's conceiling all your lies, our disguise  
meant the pureify your deflecation.  
YOU, don't look at me  
YOU. won't look at me  
You know that your time's forthcoming  
YOU, won't look at me  
YOU, don't look away  
When you blink your eyes I will appear

Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?  
Fist to the face, tell me, how do you like this?  
Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?  
Fist to the fist to the fist to the face.

I won't describe all the pain that I will bring upon you.  
Look in my eyes, or did your shame destroy all your  
vision?  
YOU, can'trun away  
YOU, won't run away  
You can't run away, you coward.  
YOU, won't run away  
YOU, will face up  
You will face up when you're in the ground

Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?  
Fist to the face, tell me, how do you like this?  
Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?  
Fist to the fist to the fist to the face.

Maybe I seem shrewd I know we can't save the world  
I will do my part. So let's get started.  
Say what you meen. Meen what you say.  
Throw your fist in the air. It's just begining.

Swing the broken fist of God.  
Faith is shattered.  
Swing the broken fist of God  
Faith is shattered.  
Can't run away

