

Doyle "In ject"

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All these killers touch your skin

Like my blood running on your cheeks

Now tell me what's going on and turn off the light

You're screaming help 'cause you feel so alone this
nasty night

Tonight I'll go down by this door

And I feel this perverted view right through their eyes

That crap passes through the walls

And this day's not the same as...

I fight this thing I feel no pity

Not always strong forever...

So now I'll take a little strength

And we'll play together a brand new dance, just for you

So I can start leaving soon

Instead of dying here

But I'll stay here for the blood

One more day, oh my god!

This fight is not over

To save our world

I find myself breathing

The same shit everyday

The sort that makes me feel good

When things turn out bad

All these killers touch your skin

Like my blood running on my cheeks

'Cause I don't want to listen!

'Cause I don't want to try!

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