

Breathe

"I Have To Go Return Some Video Tapes"

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Your world opens up and swallows me
I'm empty, just another silent symphony
Those lies in between the strings and the timpani
divide

I want you to know I've been in your apartment
This is the instrument I split your head apart with
It's not the first time I've had the impulse
Unwrap your skin and axe off your limbs
So I can come to terms and face the mask that's in
front of me
I know there is no exit, I erased it from my memory
Watch as my blood lust seeps out of my nights
And contaminates all of my days

The violence playing my song
The orchestra of flesh and bone

Don't confuse "mergers, acquisitions"
When what I really mean is "murders, executions"
My drug of choice is adrenaline, like heroin, mescaline,
perfection
You have to leave or else I know I will hurt you tonight
It's not that I like you, I want to look at your insides
Don't turn around, you don't want to see what's coming
A clean incision, my next victim

The violence playing my song
The orchestra of flesh and bone
Turn it up, it turns me on
It makes me feel like I belong

Your world opens up and swallows me
I'm empty, just another silent symphony
Those lies in between the strings and the timpani
Divide every part of your body

The violence playing my song
The orchestra of flesh and bone
Turn it up, it turns me on
It makes me feel like I belong

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