

Haunted "All Against All"

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Shut your fucking mouth.
You don't know a single thing about me.
So I heard what you said when he walked away.
Don't you think I can add up the numbers.
It's a sour taste.
A knowledge I wish I've never gained.
So you think you could match me?
Well these are the things I see.

[Chorus:]
A perfect body. A twisted mind.
Starvation and loathing.
We fuck 'til it bleeds.
Scratch claw and scream.

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive...
These are the words to justify
All against all.

I'm so sick and tired of it. Treat me like meat.
Tear me to pieces and feed the dogs.
A thousand polite tiny lies,
And I've memorized every single one of them.
Did you think for a second i'd give you a taste -
Well I'm sorry to say:
You could turn yourself inside out - I'd still walk away.

[Chorus:]
A perfect body. A twisted mind.
Starvation and loathing.
We fuck 'til it bleeds.
Scratch claw and scream.

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive...
These are the words to justify
All against all.

Broken promises.
Like ashes trough my fingers.
It eats away my senses and my soul.
I wither - perhaps I said too much?
I just want somebody I can trust.

[Chorus:]
A perfect body. A twisted mind.
Starvation and loathing.
We fuck 'til it bleeds.
Scratch claw and scream.

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive...
These are the words to justify
All against all.

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