

Himsa

"Given In To The Taking"

Visit "[Given In To The Taking](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

First blood on the civic corrosion.
They crawl in the sin of children.
High hopes come along in the riddle loose.
Crossroad motion from a stiff in the vine.
Longhaul learnings to parade in the heat.
Lessons lean in a click from the turnstile.
Blinding tone of morals in minors nest.
Sits the cancer all ready for trimming.
Curiosity-vicious in action.
While the crowd screams on.
Contagious conspired performance.
Love in the motion. love in the unknown.
See it to believe it.
Smiling killer, swooning stranger.
Smiling killer, swooning stranger.
Prowling to haze battles in curses.
No gods to speak, no answers to tame.
Herd, hazard, the heretic.
Given in to the taking.
Given in to the taking.
Something wicked in the land of the lost.
Adaptation from the life in the swells.
Tiny vipers fanged tight to the nerves.
Blood worms-host shifts the war to the stage.
Curiosity-vicious in action.
While the crowd screams on
Contagious conspired performance.
Love in the motion. love in the unknown.
Show the sorrow disguised in red roses.
Sent as fault in benevolence.
Send them everything to end formality.
And be aware of who is listening close.
Given in to the taking.
Given in to the taking.
I'm finally turning.

Visit [Himsa](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.