Kyprios "Centrepiece"

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Pluck my stripes off On let me have it Strip me off colors 'Cause I plead my felony

There switch off the bitter me
That was the better me
This is just a bitter plead
(Second time around I won't let you down)

Better down than out And this is the sound It's the centre piece

Laying down in dirt again Listening my underground There it is dripping from my face Old dirt of the underground

Facing my old enemy
Growing inside of me
The ultimate frequency
So loud it's growing
Gotta get out
(It's coming out)

Rip the heart out for my gods
(I'm receaving their mercy oh it's a bitter fee I plead for their mercy)
My lord were bleeding for me
(That was a bitter plead - It's the scent of me - And sound is the centre piece)
Wouldn't I like to say
There's a way out of This madness
From light to shade
I'd like to hide away from it all
(Where sound is the centre piece)

Like I should forsake Say you save me For your sake Say you save me, For sake me well...

Like your words could save me Better class therapy This is the penalty All for your benefit Say it makes me ill!

Wouldn't I like to say There's a way out of This madness From light to shade Always hidding from it all

(Where sound is the centre piece)
(Sound is the centre piece)
(It's the scent of me - And sound is the centre piece)
FUUUUUCK!

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