

Kyria "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 receiving 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 hiding from it all

(Where sound is the centre piece)
(Sound is the centre piece)
(Sound is the centre piece)
(Sound is the centre piece)
(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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