

Luxt "Parasites"

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I've seen this all before. I swear it must.
Be my curse to find myself. Victim to trust.
I spend my time telling, Myself to question.
But still I fall to doubt, And charity's direction.

A giving heart, Can be a knife.
Sticking in your own back.
Think it through twice.

Life tries us all. Stand or fall. On your own.
Climb your own walls. Bleed or heal. All alone.

Don't ask me for my trust. It's what you won't possess.
Been torn in two too many times. So give my heart a
rest.
No you can't have my faith. I don't know you at all.
In time as pressures waste, Our ties I will not fall.

Don't bore into my skin, Don't writhe into my life,
Don't chew into my strength, My energy, my light
I will not let you in, I will not help you out.
Do it yourself, I'm spread too thin.
Find your own fucking route.

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I will not let you in, I will not help you out.
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Find your own fucking route.

These Parasites Their lazy lies.
Their sad small eyes. Their lack of vision.
These Parasites Their small demands.
Their tearing hands ,No motivation
These Parasites Their lazy lies.
Their sad small eyes. Their lack of vision.

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