

Soulmotor

"Strip"

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Torn apart by the face of what's real
Thrown down at the feet of despair
Slides in under my skin
I like the claws that cut into me
I've seen the sun go down
I've seen the world go round
While I go mad beneath it
Consumed by emptiness
Feels hard to swallow
I'm choking on the hatred
My soul is hollow
I've watched you spit out lies through broken teeth
So who am I to say you cannot be
Waiting for a weakness in the scheme
Easy time to lay your hands on me
I've seen the sun go down
I've seen the world go round
While I go mad beneath it
Consumed by hatred
Feels hard to swallow
I'm choking on the emptiness
My soul is hollow
Step outside your shell into mind
Step outside your world into mine
Waking up in the bottom of a cold damp sleep
Looking down from the top I'm slipping off in the deep
Consumed by emptiness feels hard to swallow
I'm choking on the hatred my soul is hollow

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