

The Defaced

"10 Vs. 9"

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Looking for recognition
In a defect reflection bastard son lonely one
Lay it down i'm done
Let's wander the worlds on our flat planet

I slain the burden
Deflower the tempt and disease what is me

I linger the line of disembodied masses
A pocket full of confusion
When 10 Vs. 9 my body hits ground

I'm in too deep flawless and majestic
Under the influence lies turn into lullabies
My life was always shit
And don't care how clear things seem

I slain the burden
The shape of colors succumb and deface

I linger the line of disembodied masses
A pocket full of confusion
When 10 Vs. 9 my body hits ground

Pitch black
Under a desert moon velvet

I linger the line of disembodied masses
A pocket full of confusion
When 10 Vs. 9 my body hits ground

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