

## Grindstone "Threshold"

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[Yeeah!]

Raise the dead, to dredge knee-high through shit.  
Scared, scared to leave, I disengage forgotten  
thoughts.

Run your marathon! Your ill-begotten truth!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't breathe it!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't kill it!

Raise the dead, to dredge knee-high through shit.  
Scared, scared to leave, I disengage forgotten  
thoughts.

Run your marathon! Your ill-begotten truth!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't kill it!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't kill it!

Still I'm, finding, I'm changing, I break away!

And you can't stay satisfied, when you live on borrowed  
time,  
And I know that will not change your mind.

Run your marathon! Your ill-begotten truth!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't breathe it!  
I don't want it, don't need it, don't want it, don't need it,  
don't feel anymore!  
I can't see, I can't feel, I can't kill it!

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