

Killing The Senses "Feel The Rush"

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All systems go, you're going too slow
I must've been tripping, no going with the flow
But through my eyes I see your lies
But I never thought you'd sink that low

Are you scared my friend, is this really the end
But if it's quick, its great god send
Don't be a blind man don't let you're mind bend
You know you've lost there's no way out in the end

Feel the rush don't it feel insane
Better get ready here comes the rain
Feel the rush you're to blame
Better get ready here come the rain
Feel the rush don't it feel insane
Better get ready here comes the pain
Feel the gush you're to blame
Better get ready here comes the pain

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When your turn comes I won't be afraid
But I will be done so go dig your grave
And the tide will turn but you won't be slaved
Coz of your stupid lies and your such a slave

Through the twisted ties that band us again
Through the twisted road that led us round again
Through your messed up head back into the flame
Roll a dice take a life back into the game

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