

## **30 Grit Slurry "Fused Wrist"**

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Hidden fears  
Come from years  
Of never having a choice  
Violent hate  
Come from years  
Of never having a voice

And now it's time  
To open up and scream  
At life  
I'll beat you like you beat me  
When I was born  
And you know I will  
I won't get frustrated  
Life will soon be gold

Hidden in  
My fused wrist  
Is the source  
Of pain  
Shackled by  
Angry fists  
That beat against the grain

And now it's time  
To open up and scream  
At life  
I'll beat you like you beat me  
When I was born  
And you know I will  
I won't get frustrated  
Life will soon be gold

Wretched gift  
Midas touch  
Barely able  
To hold  
Ya you're the  
Alchemist  
Awkward touch  
Change that course to gold

And now it's time  
To open up and scream  
At life  
I'll fuck you like you fucked me  
When I was born  
And you know I will  
I won't get frustrated  
Life will soon be gold

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