

36 Crazy Fists

"Installing the catheter"

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Through the long sleep
Darkness bleeds
Through the silver and I
Reminded the layout as the wings
They all died
And it all hates like you
Destroys the message

Another open eye to secrets
With plans to scrape them clean
And I have stacked them higher than anyone believed
And it downplays the scene
It all comes crashing

Don't be removed
I got you where I said that I would always put you
And i'm heading for the bottom
The bottom of you
And i'm heading for the bottom
The bottom of you

Come and take me over
The lights have been removed
With pieces at ankles
We answered and it all tastes like you
And all it captures
Take on me as long as you think that you can handle
And taking me to truth and tearing me from scandal
And it all saves like you
Define disaster

Don't be removed
I got you where I said that I would always put you
And i'm heading for the bottom
The bottom of you
And i'm heading for the bottom
The bottom of you

And don't die like you
Tormented skies
Treated to taste and outlast the sun

I design what ails

Don't be removed

I got you where I said that I would always put you

And i'm heading for the bottom

The bottom of you

And i'm heading for the bottom

The bottom of you

Coldest of the cold stay outside

Bring on harms way

Coldest of the cold stay outside

Bring on harms way

Coldest of the cold stay outside

Bring on harms way

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