

Complete Portion Control

"Reaction"

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Well alright, react
I'm forced out to attack
I was backed into a wall
Where i was no longer to see
Your lies, that create
A feeling that i evade
Evaporated strength
To search out for securities
Well alright, react
My limbs are unattached
I can't carry faith
For anyone or any, anything
What words did you choose
On your last breath to use
Her bed was warm
And the sheets stank of rotted flesh
And its your reaction
Don't panic now
And its your reaction

Your reaction
Don't panic now
And its your reaction
Your reaction
Don't panic now
And its your reaction
Your reaction
Will you react?
Well alright, last verse
Our sound sets out to curse
Her blood coagulates
When I ended all her hopes and dreams
Her pulse rates down
I took love one last round
If what I've done is wrong
Then why hasn't guilt murdered me?
React, React...

