Fake Figures "caustic"

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March into the blades there ain't no other way just pull out the strays and flush down the gates slay that shrieking foe.

Giving all...you had too depleting to thin air

Stand right where you stand their words will fall apart the image is lost and their eyes are crossed out slay that shrieking foe.

Come down, from clouds, purify.

Don't...don't let'm get away with it. don't let'm, start. They're caustic in the heart.

Break down what they've built and crush it into bits our time has run out, our hands are slashed up slay that shrieking foe
Giving all...you had too
depleting to thin air
It's closing up... the gap that is above you they 're consuming all you are

Don't...don't let'm get away with it. don't let'm, start. They're caustic in the heart. Their words will fall apart.

let me drown their empty tone it's something that i've always known let me get this feeling out you need to hear me now

Nothing can bind me now everything you've said is just noise (x2)

It's closing up... the gap that is above you

they 're consuming all you are

I just can't explain..I just can't explain it. When all I hear is noise. When all I hear is just a buzzing sound.

Don't...don't let'm get away with it. don't let'm, start. They're caustic in the heart.

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