

# The Haunted

## "All Against All"

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Shut your fucking mouth  
You don't know a single thing about me  
So I heard what you said when he walked away  
Don't you think I can add up the numbers?

It's a sour taste  
A knowledge I wish I've never gained  
So you think you could match me?  
Well, these are the things I see

A perfect body, a twisted mind  
Starvation and loathing  
We fuck 'til it bleeds  
Scratch claws and scream

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive  
These are the words to justify  
All against all

'Til it feels like  
These are the words to justify  
All against all

[Incomprehensible]  
Tear me to pieces and feed the dogs  
A thousand polite tiny lies  
And I've memorized every single one of them

Did you think for a second I'd give you a taste?  
Well, I'm sorry to say  
You could turn yourself inside out, I'd still walk away

A perfect body, a twisted mind  
Starvation and loathing  
We fuck 'til it bleeds  
Scratch claw and scream

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive  
These are the words to justify  
All against all

'Til it feels like

These are the words to justify  
All against all

Broken promises  
Like ashes through my fingers  
It eats away my senses and my soul

I wither  
Perhaps I said too much?  
I just want somebody I can enjoy

We fuck 'til it bleeds  
Scratch claw and scream

'Til it feels like I'm almost alive  
These are the words to justify  
All against all

'Til it feels like  
These are the words to justify  
All against all

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