

# Damocles

## Cripper

Five on the run  
Running dry  
Their hands on mouth, ears or eyes  
Five and again  
Looking back  
Again on the run  
And up the wall Repetition  
Competition  
I ain't scared  
Are you  
Let's be the dogs that bite the hands that fed us for so long Fear, I won't let you in  
Right in the line of fire, I turn around and look at  
Fear, I won't let you win  
I make you shrink, until you disappear I can't hear you breathing  
I don't see you cry  
If you are what they call alive  
Then what the hell am I Five on the hunt  
Hunting the brave  
Feel the bars from which side of the cage  
Five are hurt  
Hurting for immunity  
Of change Communication  
Regulation  
I ain't scared  
Are you  
Frightened people are great believers in security Fear, I won't let you in  
Right in the line of fire, I turn around and look at  
Fear, I won't let you win  
I make you shrink, until you disappear Killing  
No more  
Killing under the constraints of caution  
Again  
Again  
Again

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