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 wallRepetition
Competition
I ain't scared
Are you
Let's be the dogs that bite the hands that fed us for so longFear, 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 disappearI can't hear you breathing
I don't see you cry
If you are what they call alive
Then what the hell am IFive on the hunt
Hunting the brave
Feel the bars from which side of the cage
Five are hurt
Hurting for immunity
Of changeCommunication
Regulation
I ain't scared
Are you
Frightened people are great believers in securityFear, 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 disappearKilling
No more
Killing under the constraints of caution
Again
Again
Again

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