

The Third Narcissistic Injury

Closedown

Like a word, on her face, painted in red
As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved
As if it was all carved, as if it was all carved...Im closing my eyes at the day light trying to be seen
But you dont seem to get it, you dont seem to get it
FailureOh I swear we are, going to save ourselves
Oh I swear we are, going to kill ourselves
With the absurd logicNo I wont forget tomorrow when Ill see
You wondering out how much youre worth
From nice words to catastrophic answers
Ill save her !Tomorrow, tomorrow will be safer
Oh safer, but harder...Well for the first thime its now loaded
And now its seems, now it seems, now it seems
That for the last time its not overCall it guilt or call it failures, but dont kill the sunIm closing my eyes at the day
light trying to be seen
But you dont seem to get it, you dont seem to get it
Failure.Oh I swear we are going to feed ourselves
Oh I swear we are going to feed our hopes, with your bloodTwas (Do I) said, Twas (Do I) said
Twas (Do I) said blinds see everything clearly
They tread on golden streets, with sure feet
A trail of lead left in their wakeHeavenly dust loses luster
And is swept away
Their hellish foices instill fear
Silent looming manifest hateThe truth is known but much too late !
Silent looming manifest hate
The truth is known, Burn !My fingers loses a drop of blood
In the ocean in my hand
Shut , our, eyes !My eyes are slicked with oil spills
Full of toxic waste that kills and make us blindOh I swear we are going to save ourselves
From this,
Now youre gonna choke,
Us !
Youre gonna choke,
Us !
With the palm, of your hand
With the palm, of your hand !

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