Torn From Within

Diecast

Know, I can see, through your costom
that's conceiling all your lies, our disguise
meant the pureify your deflecation.
YOU, don't look at me
YOU. won't look at me
You know that your time's forthcoming
YOU, won't look at me
YOU, don't look away
When you blink your eyes I will appearFist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?
Fist to the face, tell me, how do you like this?
Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?
Fist to the fist to the fist to the face.I won't describe all the pain that I will bring upon you.
Look in my eyes, or did your shame destroy all your vision?
YOU, can'trun away
YOU, won't run away
You can't run away, you coward.
YOU, won't run away
YOU, will face up
You will face up when you're in the groundFist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?
Fist to the face, tell me, how do you like this?
Fist to the face, tell me, how does your blood taste?
Fist to the fist to the fist to the face.Maybe I seem shrewd I know we can't save the world
I will do my part. So let's get started.
Say what you meen. Meen what you say.
Throw your fist in the air. It's just begining.Swing the broken fist of God.
Faith is shattered.
Swing the broken fist of God
Faith is shattered.
Can't run away

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