

Pursuit

Razed In Black

Fight hard, creature's approaching to pick out the chosen, wipe out the few
Shake off, the breath of the breathless
the needle is poking, promises left untrue
Beat off, the shields are down
take cover and lurch low, down on the ground
Stay here, provisions in mind
reality present, fantasy to find
NO BULLSHIT
Searching for the kismet in my life
It's time, I've the right to gain
Searching for the kismet in my life
It's time, I've the right to pain
Case for the broke and the broken
So rich its defined and no payment is due
Weak law is left unspoken
If lost I'll break, I've got nothing left to lose
Strip down, confess your sins
Cleanse your soul, make room for more
Leave it to me I'll fill it in
Somebody's knocking, I'll open the door
NO BULLSHIT

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