Torn from Within

Diecast

NO. I can see, through your costom that's conceiling all your lies.
Your disguise, let the pure rip all your deflecation.
YOU. You look at me
YOU. You look at me
You know that you're done for coming
YOU. You look at me
YOU. You look away
When you blink your eyes I will unvailFist 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 will describe all the pain that I will bring apon you.
Look in my eyes, I've begun, see? Destroy all your vision
YOU. You run away
YOU. You run away
You can't run away, you coward.
YOU. You run away
YOU. You face him
You will face him 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've seen truth. I know we can 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.
Sweep the broken fist of God.
Faith in shall die.
Sweep the broken fist of God
Faith in shall die.
Can't run away
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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