

Torn from Within

Diecast

NO. I can see, through your custom that's conceiling all your lies.

 Your disguise, let the pure rip all your deflection.

 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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