

Chapter 2: Self Sequencing

Surrounded By Monsters

I pulled a thorn from my side curious to look at the inside.
I pulled a thorn from my side curious to look at the inside.

Remedy!

Like a dog I licked the wound.
Like a dog I licked the wound.
Like a dog I licked the wound.

Improving, reversing, the gears of transgressing.
Improving, reversing, the gears of transgressing.
I used to take a lot for granted.

No more going back on my words.
No more going back on my words.
No more going back on my words.
No more going back on my words.
No more bullshit.

Now let's close the book, for now let's close the book.
Now let's close the book, for now let's close the book.
Now let's close the book, for now let's close the book.

Because I hate to see those eyes when they look weary,
and I hate to break to that smile that puts the breath into my lungs.
The readers will never understand.

Lyrics submitted by Michael Lam.

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