

7 Inch Cut

Cipher System

As the life goes on as usual, a three feet wall restrains

7 inches cut, not the first and certainly not the last

A killer full of adrenaline

Tormenting its victim for hours till it has drawn its last breath

For a reason long forgotten Screaming for an answer, nothing is real I am lost in this world

Searching for truth, screaming but no one will hear my silent scream I found my self again, after all these years

I go from clarity, clarity

In my sleep I grow, I am finally touching the ground

Found the missing part that makes a man whole My pain is vital for our survival The pain from the piercing of skin, makes me much stronger and stronger

Sweet pain, sweet artifacts (sweet artifacts), and as the skin breaks A death mask, taking shape, small mistakes makes him more visible

A death mask, taking shape, small mistakes makes him more visible Searching for the answer, but still I'm searching for the truth

My pain is vital for our survival

My pain is vital for our survival I found my self again, after all these years

I go from clarity, clarity In my sleep I grow, I am finally touching the ground

Found the missing part that makes a man whole

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