

Critic

Strapping Young Lad

all is calm, and all is right you took the call, you took the fight
I'm finished here, I'm on to the next
this time, this time, this time, this time, you call all you are, is all you are
all is cold, and all is dead
it's time, it's time, I need, I need you more help me end my nights in here
and help me get this water clear
all is calm and all is lost
you call, you call, you call, you call memoracritic... you're the critic... you're the critic
in the night I lay awake I know it's cheating baby,
but I know I have a right
and in the dawn I see the question
a bleeding wrong forcing rights sometimes night I can't stop thinking
and I'm calling it a soul strike

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