

Scoop

Nasum

A new beginning, a fresh clean path
Yet slightly curved and striving to come back
The one you thought you were is goneA loss of faith, all bridges burned
A strong commitment to return
And find the place where it all began to burnA failure, a disgrace
You'll get yourself erasedAn old replacement will not do
Only fresh young meat will satisfy you
The purist in you tells you to stay cleanYour conscience now removed with haste
The stench of death reveals the taste
So precisely portrayed within frames, then replacedThe stench of death reveals the taste
An empty shell is all that remains
Slow death

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>