Brute

Dyamorph

Between the liquor, the bend, the noise in my head
Between your mind and my crime and me int the grime
Between the gun, the lead, the lies that I said
Through your sweet breath comes the dawn of my death
Touch me, hate me
Give yourself to me and break me
Cut these eyes and I will see
Kiss these lying lips for me
Stroke this skin and I will kneel
Brutalize me, I will heal
Between the bullet and my lip and the lies you let slip
Between the dirt of this soul, your hear that's a hole
Between the place where you hit and this face that you spit
Through your sweet breath comes the dawn of my death
Touch me, hate me
Give yourself to me and break me
Cut these eyes and I will see
Kiss these lying lips for me
Stroke this skin and I will kneel
Brutalize me, I will heal

Cut these eyes and I will see
Kiss these lying lips for me
Stroke this skin and I will kneel
Brutalize me, I will heal
I escape alot of the time by sitting on my bum and
And analysing my past, you know, are you through? Are you?
Cut these eyes and I will see
Kiss these lying lips for me
Stroke this skin and I will kneel
Brutalize me, I will heal
Cut these eyes, I will see
Kiss those lying lips for me
Stroke this skin, I will kneel
Brutalize me, I will heal
Cut these eyes and I will see
Kiss these lying lips for me
Stroke this skin and I will kneel
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