22 Faces

Periphery

Staring at the hourglass, my life, it feels like a machine
Running with no direction
Watching time as it draws a perception obscene
From a resurrection
Choking on reality, the walls of my insides, they bleed
From the excess incisions
Drawn and quartered by the monster who pulls on the strings
From the core of meWhoa, yeah I'm dying to see,
What it is that is eating away at me
Now the stars are deciding my world,
They burn from the inside out
Lies told and the flames burning all around
So blind to the beauty, you slave
But it feels like the walls are melting, facing into me
Have I lost track of time?
Yeah!
Why can't I feel the burn?Staring at the hourglass, my life, it feels like a machine
Running with no direction
Drawn and quartered by the monster who pulls on the strings
In my resurrection(Yeah!) Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see
What it is that is eating away at me
Now the stars are deciding my world
They burn from the inside out
Whoa, yeah I'm dying to see
What it is that is eating away at me
Now the stars are deciding my world
They burn from the inside out (inside out)
When the frustration makes a move
The second hand will swallow you
Tearing a hole inside
I'll bury your lifeThe smell of flesh is seeping into my rage
Thrashing open for a better way
The push, the pull
It's tearing apart my will to thrive in the day
Pins and needles jabbing into my veins
On the verge of losing sanity
The beast tears and I can't do a thing about itWhoa, yeah I'm dying to see
What it is that is eating away at me
The stars are deciding my world
They burn from the inside out
Fuck me I am dying for sleep
What exactly is eating away at me?

Now the stars are deciding my world
They burn from the inside out

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