

This Beast Is Dangerous

Good Riddance

There's a place where we put it all first
Like a picture on a parasite verse this time
I'm inside of the center once more
And it's worse this time
There's a curse on the people I see
The infirmities they're breathing on me these days
In a world full of surgical sin
What's it like to fine
So where's the point in trying
When everything goes wrong
It's like I'm supposed to learn something
Out of touch with the serial scene
Sticking out like a ketamine seal on sight
There's a toll for the effigies' plight
And it's more this time, this time
This beast is dangerous
My fears in flight
We rise and fall
Still shadows sleep
Infect us all
Lies inside us fears provide us
Where's our faith in vile salvation