

## Damocles

Cripper

Five on the run  
Running dry  
Their hands on mouth, ears or eyes  
Five and again  
Looking back  
Again on the run  
And up the wall

Repetition  
Competition  
I ain't scared  
Are you  
Let's be the dogs that bite the hands that fed us for  
so long

Fear, I won't let you in  
Right in the line of fire, I turn around and look at  
Fear, I won't let you win  
I make you shrink, until you disappear

I can't hear you breathing  
I don't see you cry  
If you are what they call alive  
Then what the hell am I

Five on the hunt  
Hunting the brave  
Feel the bars from which side of the cage  
Five are hurt  
Hurting for immunity  
Of change

Communication  
Regulation  
I ain't scared  
Are you  
Frightened people are great believers in security

Fear, I won't let you in  
Right in the line of fire, I turn around and look at  
Fear, I won't let you win  
I make you shrink, until you disappear

Killing  
No more  
Killing under the constraints of caution  
Again  
Again  
Again