Noise Cuts

Deathstars

The lips are red and the mouth is dead, dear The valium shows, the feast will soon attract the crows The light won't reach where the darkness preaches My tongue is near, just lick it - feel no fear Come - time to grab the gun Come - we'll get this done Noise cuts Stabs the darkest, sickest parts of you White noise cuts through The eyes are dead and the grounds are red here The marrows break, the saints will never stop to shake No bliss will find what your demons can bind My world is here, just enter - shed no tear Come - time to grab the gun Come - we'll get this done Noise cuts Stabs the darkest, sickest part of you White noise cuts through Noise cuts It carves like razors in me too Black noise haunts you We shall all be discarded, we shall all despair We shall all be departed and none will care We are the last things you will see In the violence, in the Devil's lair And the scarabs will eat you clean In the silence, in the thin black air Noise cuts Stabs the darkest, sickest part of you White noise cuts through Noise cuts It carves like razors in me too Black noise haunts you Come - time to grab the gun Come - the hunt has just begun Come - we'll get this done