

# Scumgrief

Fear Factory

Cry, cry, cry, cry

Wires around your arms  
Like wires around your head  
A crucifix of me  
Above your bed

I've seen your wounds  
That you can't hide  
You bleed well  
When I cry

Cry, cry, cry  
Scumgrief, Scumgrief  
Scumgrief, Scumgrief

Smell the rats of deviance  
Coursing through your veins  
Rotting faith in yourself  
Confined alone to decay  
I've seen your wounds  
That you can't hide  
You bleed well  
With the rats inside {X2}

Cry, cry, cry  
Scumgrief, Scumgrief  
Scumgrief, Scumgrief