

Sandpaper

Fozzy

A cat-scratch, a whiplash, a witch hunt in black, Sandpaper

Sandpaper tears at my skin, grinding the state I'm in
Millstone my heart it scrapes, grabbing the soul that bleeds within
Abrasive wounds that never heal, bleeding emotions are hard to feel
Evasive sounds of true bliss calling
Mauling your paramour's kiss revealed

Something happens when the dark meets the light,
Something happens when you start up the fight,
Something happens when the sun turns to grey
Something happens when you scare the monsters away

A cat-scratch, a whiplash, a witch hunt in black, Sandpaper

Flash paper burns to the bone, melting away without a moan
Blowtorch my brain away, there's nothing left for me to pray
Eroding all that I've become, taking and breaking all that I've won
Decoding thoughts within my mind, bleeding and feeding what I might find

Something happens when the dark meets the light,
Something happens when you start up the fight,
Something happens when the sun turns to grey,
Something happens when you scare the monsters away.

Something happens when the dark meets the light,
Something happens when you start up the fight,
Something happens when the sun turns to grey
Visions happen that scare us away

Something happens when the dark meets the light,
Something happens when you start up the fight,
Something happens when the sun turns to grey,
Something happens when you scare the monsters away.

A cat scratch,
A whiplash,
A witch hunt in black...
Sandpaper.

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