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