

Stand up
don't sit in the dark
or should i call out the name of d.k.
the penetration of my brain is so sick
I feel it every night
wounds and licks
beyond the days of sympathy
a tragic friendship is lost in me
now pull the nails out of my body
the beast is a mirror
and the mirror shot me

Would you leave my head
I'm inside your crimes
calling out the name of d.k.

Stand up
don't sit in the dark
you are still creeping here
and drinking another shark
the illustration of your mind
is just a trick
I smell it everywhere
rooks tres chique
beyond the nights of agony
a thousand friendships live in me
I pull the nails out of my body
the beast is a rhythm
and the rhythm got me

Would you leave my head
I'm inside your mind
calling out the name of d.k.

Vanity
is a therapy
in your eyes
no you got to learn how to breathe
irony
is security
in your eyes
no you got to learn how to breathe

Like a spy in my own army
you have come to
march all over me
I turn my back
you took your chance
I feel the knife
twist and turn in me