

# It's Nights Like This That Keep Us Alive

Himsa

Carve the eyes out of our heads and slash our tongues if we scream  
Throw the noose around the necks of the kin who sew and seek  
For we are distant and too far fetched from the themes of unrest  
Diverse in resistance - revamped in defying threat

Its nights like this that keep us alive  
They shed our skin by the host of salvation  
By the skin of my teeth retributions made serene

We never wanted it to be like this  
We never wanted sympathy

Those eyes like knives throw a soiled glance of suicide  
This torrid struggle is carnage to their fear

Master to servant gagged by tourniquet  
Save your breath and savor this moment  
For the oath of onslaught in spitting vile  
Brings a pompous death to your throne

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