

Goliaths Disarm Their Davids

In Flames

Bible arm on social hell
Spins its downward spiral
With each year of unprogression
A fine of failure is added

Closer than ever to the edge
A feat in resident martyrs
Strong objects track my body
My body down

Eyes, eyes
Disappearing rebirth of light
Between a labrynth of errors
And the key to the suicide era

Digging through the graves of giants
Words fly to me
A lonely road, like a promise
Failing miserably

Running through like an alphabet
Of hate
To shake the entire organism
Closer than ever, ever to the edge

Eyes, eyes
Disappearing rebirth of light
Between a labrynth of errors
And the key to the suicide era

I kill for the code
To disarm this mess
Of psychotic chaos that once
I mixed up myself

Disarm

Eyes, eyes
Disappearing rebirth of light
Between a labrynth of errors
And the key to the suicide era