

WWJD

[from 'Massacre Songs']

Is this what you decree?
The way its going to be?
Then the future's looking fucking bleak for me.
And when you going to leave?
Return to here
The sense of harmony that got lost somewhere lately.

Is this how dreams are made?
Cut them up, tear them down
And try to liberate what you see.
I know it's kind of late
But I'd reciprocate
The part of you that's mostly demonstrated these days.

Woah - you want a piece of me.
Woah - you fucking got one here.

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