

Lowpoint

Napalm Death

Banish the emotion
Severing the ties
Mutual aggressions
Multiply unwind
Reason lost is reason gained
Reluctance seeping through the rage
Acceptance changing on all fronts
Phase me out... I've reached my lowpoint
Tarnished with the notion
Voids in which we hide
Excuse pales from pressure
Desperate thoughts collide
Confessions, protection - the facts distort
Frenetic, eccentric - acts are caught
Phase me out
Relentless, contagion - a single choice
Dissecting, mutating - the single voice