

Permanent

Pissing Razors

All that I am
Is all I used to be
In my life, you've taken over n ow
Feeling released
Wears the memory thin
Permanent scars of the time we've lost

Now we have fallen - now have we lost...

Who am I now
To roam this eath without
Feeling distressed
Entailed with so much hate
Feeling Relieved

Wears the memory th ink
Permanent scars of the time I've lost

I've got lots of anger, inside my mind
I'd really like to share it with you
But you just come and go