

## Pursuit

Razed in Black

Fight hard, creature's approaching  
To pick out the chosen, wipe out the few  
Shake off, the breath of the breathless  
The needle is poking, promises left untrue

Beat off, the shields are down  
take cover and lurch low, down on the ground  
Stay here, provisions in mind  
reality present, fantasy to find

NO BULLSHIT

Searching for the kismet in my life  
It's time, I've the right to gain  
Searching for the kismet in my life  
It's time, I've the right to pain

Case for the broke and the broken

So rich its defined and no payment is due  
Weak law is left unspoken  
If lost I'll break, I've got nothing left to lose

Strip down, confess your sins  
Cleanse your soul, make room for more  
Leave it to me I'll fill it in

Somebody's knocking, I'll open the door

NO BULLSHIT