

## Dawn Of The Dead

Sadistik

This is magic, its tragic, its passion, its me  
This is classic romance and its madness, its peace  
This is masochists, Catholics, addicts and activists  
Blackness and sadness that pacifists see  
This is close to me, focusing, ghosts that sing (Axioms!)  
Rosary, broken wings holding me (Back-a-wards!)  
Followed the path to to to find find find this  
And I swallowed the wrath to un-ite my intents-tents-tents  
Tensions will build, walls will collapse  
Lessons instilled when I saw through the cracks  
Cracked smiles repaired, we just crawl in our tracks  
Cause we live just to die, we evolve to adapt  
To the fast food and the tattoos  
Its like I just can't see past the bad news  
And I can't bruise, like a statue  
But I'm fallin' apart from the shrap-nel  
This is casualties, atrophy, mastering (axioms!)  
Gravity, gradually, askin' me (back-a-wards!)  
Progress make can you when reverse in be why?  
Feel I how just that's cus reverse in words speak I  
Any and every engaging discussion  
Of lovin's engraving a memory in me  
Memories in me engraving the lovin'  
Of every and any engaging discussion  
High high high mid mid mid low low low (Next!)  
Why try my wish if this goal I holds (Dead!)  
Sooner or later I'll drown in regret  
When I'm swimming in circles and holding my breath