

## Pushing for Perfection

Scariot

In an endless pile of steel and glass  
Things fall apart, the centre can't hold  
Why? We ask, we are condemned by laws  
Their gloried faces washed in blood at birth  
Floating in a sea of filth - Put a spike in my vein  
Floating in a sea of filth - Put a spike in my vein  
Like roaring thunder, a minefield playground  
Children ripped from their mother's womb  
Dark death and shattered brains  
Babies born by drug washed whores  
Something fierce... Breathing in this pinion dark  
Passing into nothingness . Something fierce...  
Nature never blames, or condemns us for our acts  
Like roaring thunder, a minefield playground  
Children ripped from their mother's womb  
Dark death and shattered brains  
Babies born by drug washed whores  
Something fierce... Beyond the last fall o man  
Pushing for perfection - Something fierce  
May reveal the painful truth - Thoughts of confusion  
In all the dreams that lays before me  
No sound as the leaves falls  
In the eyes of the sleepless  
Waxed as deadly as chill could kill  
Floating in a sea of filth - Put a spike in my vein  
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Like roaring thunder, a minefield playground  
Children ripped from their mother's womb  
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Babies born by drug washed whores...  
Other Scariot songs