Grind 2 Halt

Pitch slap, deep space, techno echo Gate and filter the thoughts Short break, electric scramble Take what you thought was yours Tribal bible, punching metal Black fills up every knot Scratch up synthetic substance Break up the fall

Grind 2 halt Slam it shut Never stop Make the cut

Carve confusion, bright illusion Drive to burn up the road Visions begin to glow It starts to heavy the load Still I'm liable, twist in my side Black fills up every knot Scratch up synthetic substance Break up the fall