

## Faceless And Inhuman

### Straight Line Stitch

I found another sufferer underneath the debris  
He had no face but the same symptoms as me  
Weak and feeble but strong enough to endure  
So diseased there is no cure  
You were so sure  
Inside your insanity, vanity, and pride  
The very thing for which you give you life  
It cuts you like a knife  
The only one to blame is you because your hiding from the truth

And I changed my veiw (of you)

Soon this will end so make this your amends and try to start ag  
ain  
I will get down on my hands and my knees  
Pray God saves you, pray God saves me (too)  
Save yourself  
Save me too