Critic

Strapping Young Lad

all is calm, and all is right you took the call, you took the fight i'm finished here, i'm on to the next this time, this time, this time, this time, you call all you are, is all you are all is cold, and all is dead it's time, it's time, i need, i need you mora help me end my nights in here and help me get this water clear all is calm and all is lost you call, you call, you call, you call me mora critic... you're the critic... you're the critic in the night i lay awake i know it's cheating baby, but i know i have a right and in the dawn i see the question a bleeding wrong forcing right sometimes night i can't stop thinking and i'm calling it a soul strike