

stay cement feet  
we were friends out of reach in the past  
but however i'm losing your face in my head  
dare all you can  
you can't lose, because you've been spared to get used  
now you're living all over the edges of all senses

i close my x-ray eyes  
i've seen that all before

i knew it all before but the cut never came  
crawling on the floor while the hit was acclaimed  
it doesn't mean that you like to be on my knees in a squeeze  
i'm falling out too deep, but i'm stuck to the lane  
like any other creep that is shot all in vain  
now i'll take a rest till you call my name

i close my x-ray eyes  
can't stare at all the spies  
i've seen this all before  
i've seen it all before

sweer as a gift we were friends  
as seen in the past but nobody has carried the claim  
the story that i tell is a story i was told  
i will stand beneath while you dig your own hole  
just try to focus on what you really need