

## Stick

## The Unjust

Lost burning beds, nights we shared  
Forced favors, my creations  
Life's candy...

Thoughts turned to stains, Reeled into your side  
More than ever, Lost the Pleasures  
You will leave lost

Stick, Stick, Stick inside again!

See your eyes open wide...  
Seen your head closed

Times and times again, reached for your loose hand  
Flights to others. Low pretensions  
Truths to me

Look inside your head, release you cruel dead hand  
Core the center, chalked forever.  
You will leave lost

{Pre-Chorus}

See your eyes open wide...  
Seen your head closed

Your lips empty now, what is real  
Felt your shade so cold.

Cut off the heart flow...  
left me dead.