

Elimination Process

Threat Signal

Fall into the darkness once again
We fallout
And now You're left for dead

I'm sick of this, sick of the pointless lies
Your bound to the price You'll pay its time
Time, was never on your side
You'll fall to the floor and beg for life
With every ounce I am I'll never let You control
I'll never lose control
Why pick up the pieces now
Your dead on the ground You walk
Dead to me

I can't do this anymore
Separate myself from all the hate
Erase eliminate

What did You expect
I fall down to my knees
Extract the blade
Disconnect from me

I can't do this anymore
Separate myself from all the hate
Erase eliminate

The process of elimination