

Echoes

Tides of Man

I'm not like you I can't pretend.
My body won't let me get away with it. I'm not your friend.
You've been trying to make your pieces fit for so long.
But you can't even sing your own fucking song.
Keep your fragile fingernails so clean, as you lick your moldy
hands.
Suck the life from everything that breathes. And you never had
a chance.
Focus, you're dying to slow. Just play your role.
Keep your fragile fingernails so clean, as you lick your moldy
hands.
Suck the life from everything that breathes. And you never had
a chance.
I'll keep breathing, just as though your stench doesn't exist.
As though your lips I'd never kissed, wounds I'd never licked.
I would have died swinging my fists.