

## Twelve Steps To Nothing

### Vision of Disorder

Push it  
You feel it, you feel sick  
Kill yourself  
Bleed the vein  
The dogs are calling  
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My name through the trees  
Confusion comes clear in the depths of the blur  
Time can't save you, time won't spare you  
I now it hurts, I know it burns  
But someday you'll see  
True faith absorbed the needle's plunge  
Sister don't follow me  
I walked down a road, now I will never leave  
Push it, pull it, let the blood run over the skin  
These tears, these tears are only revealing half the sin  
9 to 5, to the bone, all your lives,  
You're just killing time  
Where to go?  
So kill yourselves, bleed that vein, dogs are calling  
Confusion will come to those who run