

Dry Riser Inlet

Pitchshifter

Tear my face control my skin, fevered walls give sweat and scap
e.

Pierce my scalp with brittle force, arch your lying white lig
ht moves.

Saturate breath all to crawl, seize my shaking hands bear dow
n.

Swell of face infected taste stop this swollen pain I fear.

This dry feeling rising within me.

Germinate hate cover of face, grip my twisted, back inflamed.
Irrigate fear stayed block out dirt I taste your darkened lie
s.

Ache scatter smash irrigate, feel the liquid flows of force.
Arch your lying white light moves, I must endure.

This dry feeling rising within me.