

# Orange 9mm, Alien

I transmit with speed,  
I'm an acid caress  
Like a viper tightening deaf but quiet  
Now there's some of us I'd like to forget  
When the rains die down and the world is perfect  
If my nerves just freeze in response  
I might let my reason drown them back to distress  
My relationship with God is a mess  
and there's some of us I'd like to forget

Still  
Nameless  
Faceless  
Makes Us  
Worthless

One more time we rid ourselves  
Keep in mind that anger swells

Watch me crawl out of my skin  
Trust myself to stay within  
Depreciate by not moving  
Stuck inside this casing I just  
Stare

If I let you breathe can I charge you for breath  
and if I succeed will you then seem impressed  
Check my life's pulse it's a state of unrest  
There's some of us I'd like to forget  
and if heavens free do you need a ticket,  
will they forget my soul has bathed with the wicked.  
In times of want and pain I fair best  
there's some of us I'd like to forget  
Alien