

Demand With No Face

Your hands are all sweaty, and your heart is aflame
Your thinking of someone, but you don't know his name
This isn't the first time, this isn't the last
You'll know when you see, that he goes for your ass

He isn't a kidder, he doesn't like games
He isn't a quitter, he'll drive you insane
He'll hold you, he'll strap you, to keep you in place
You try to remember, but he had no face

I will meet you turning in your sleep
I will meet you running in the street
Does the victim have to know the time
Does the victim have to be all mine

I will meet you running from the war
I will meet you waiting for the score
Does the victim have to know the time
Does the victim have to be all mine

I want you to see that, you're never alone
I want you to see that, we all need a clone
To live in this region, where nothing is dear
To live in this season, where time is the fear

Touch it and feel it, this flesh is so nice
But nothing is felt when it's all under ice
Your sensitive nature, is too much to bear
I want you to leave, but you wouldn't dare

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I will meet you running from the war
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