

title: Drag of the Mask

time: Written in the winter of 2003. First NST song completed.

theme: Private rage and paranoia.

Cycles turning
Which one to choose
It just seems too hard
They fall to nothing
Hopeless we are

It is wrong no it is right
Just make up your mind
You will feel it no you will not
You left it so far gone

Never misplaced severed
You lack patience
You were desperate

Oh no there you go again
Breathing fire
Called it your right called it your name
But still we feel it
Oh no there you go again
Raping fire
Called it your right called it your name
And still I feel it.