

A Killer Inside

Bleed The Dream

Suicide is twice the pain
First there's mine and then there's yours
Restless devils salivate for a chance
To kill an angel on it's shore
Put your money down on the safe bet
Like stealing cancer from a cigarette in demand
Beautiful things get crushed by human hands

They don't give rewards for a heart attack
But on Sunday they take you back

There's a funeral where the crowd waits anxiously
There's a killer in the room here somewhere
And it might be me
Staking out myself, it was a strange awakening
I couldn't prove it because i couldn't see
The killer inside of me

'cause i didn't even know i had it in myself
I mean, there were signs
But nothing to make me think
Just a simple kiss, so innocent
Would leave a lust deep enough to disgust even me
There were days on end where i couldn't sleep

A confession would imply remorse
But i'm not sorry 'bout anything

There's a funeral where the crowd waits anxiously
There's a devil in the room here somewhere
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I never really felt the urge to kill until recently
I was looking for something whole again, but it wasn't me
It was a version of myself, sort of like a split personality
But i swear to you that's the deadliest part of me

There's a funeral where the crowd waits anxiously
There's a devil in the room here somewhere
And it might be, might be me
Staking out myself, it was a strange awakening
I couldn't prove it because i couldn't see
The killer in me...
In order for me to survive
Some poor sucker had to die