

Last Breath

Body Count

Oooooohhh am I dreamin'?
Oooooohhh am I dreamin'?
Am I alone?
Oooooohhh am I dreamin'?
Am I alone?
Yeah
I like to wait 'til late nite, 'til you
Muthafuckas sleep
I crawl in through your window and I
Muthafuckin' creep
I catch you little punk ass kids asleep in your beds,
And I take out my knife and I cut off your
Muthafuckin' heads
I want your last breath
I want your last breath
You're not dreamin'
You're not alone
Oh I want your last breath, your
Last breath, your last breath
I want your last breath
So you go downstairs to see if everything is alright
You're afraid you're alone and it's late on a rainy night
Are you asleep or awake you don't know
As you turn around,
And my rusty blade cuts you open and you hit the ground
I want your last breath
I want your last breath
You're no dreamin'