

Butcher

Brutal Truth

A part of me just died.
Stare your death at me.
If you gave a shit and tried.
You might see.
Your friends you're butchering.
Won't lie.
Your friends you're butchering.
So f**king done.
Butchering. Butchering. Butchering.
You'd butcher God for your own greed.
Soulless, you're f**king soulless.

Your friends you're butchering.
Won't lie.
Your friends you're butchering.
So f**king tired.
Butchering. Butchering. Butchering.
You'd butcher God for your own greed.
Soulless, you're f**king soulless.

Breaking down your taxing sins.
Breaking down your taxing sins.
You're bedded down with bugs.
Attached with death in drugs.
Scratch and claw a thought.
Attached with death in drugs.
You're bedded down with drugs.
Attached with death in bugs.
Scratch and claw a thought.
Attached with death in bugs.

Butchering. Butchering. Butchering.
You'd butcher God for your own greed.
Soulless, you're f**king soulless.