

Door to Door Cannibals

Chevelle

Your name isn't proud demented man
Hold tight to the lie you salt of earth
Take God and the case below
It falls on the day with much to learn

But you didn't get it
No you didn't get it
But you didn't get it
No you didn't

There like cannibals from the grass stealing lives
And I swear I won't be found
See a door like advice, like a light
I'm getting out alive
I'm getting out alive

Could you tell I've been back too long
Fingers in the face
Kid you not,
Feel it go limp like a rag doll
Crushed
Never jealous
But the rage keeps a chance for the edge
This saint's about to roll

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Getting out
Getting out
Getting out

There like cannibals from the grass stealing lives
And I swear I've just been found
See a door like advice, like a light
Might not be getting out alive

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Getting out