Never was a killer but I spilt enough blood. Never thought I'd be the one to sweep your fucking ashes underneath my rug. Peopl e come and people go. But I ain't people. So tell your people w hen they see me they gonna feel the evil. You missed the past o ff them city lights make you last. Now you're sayin' rest in pe ace. Packing all your bags. Say goodbye, say goodbye, but save your last dance. Take your last glance at me now. It's your chance.

Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. Rest in peac e alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (I f you died.) Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. rest in peace alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (If you died.)

I used to be the boy, the only boy my mama had. Now I'm sittin' in this house underneath my past. Cleaning out where we used to drink and laugh. Thinking what had happened, how it happened, how I didn't see the past. Seems like all it had happened all too fast. thinkin' sound was my mask. I was caught up, lost in the mask. Now it's dark, and now it's black. I missed the contrast. You say it's black and white, black and white my ass. And in these moments I was wrong. These moments seem so long. Ticking on the clock till the moments gone, and I don't wanna go back. Relapse the day, collapse the faze while I'm looking down the drain.

Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. Rest in peac e alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (I f you died.) Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. rest in peace alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (If you died.)

See my conscience don't work no more, it don't hurt no more. An d it don't hurt to see you lying, it don't work no more. so whe n I'm sayin' 'Stay away! ', realize I ain't fucking playing. Yo unger like my younger days. Maybe hungry but I'm crazed. Raised by criminal ways, hear the chandelier break. It ain't no mista ke. I'm waiting on Nolana's grave, and can't get any pictures f rom my veins. Ain't no fucking me for Jane. Naked for my brothe r's rein. On my arm you'll see the same. And if I never see you r face, I will always feel the same. Divide me from the wrongs. So when I'm gone my spirit will move on. Let my lyrics show yo u God.

Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. Rest in peac e alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (I f you died.) Goodbye, goodbye. Everything will be alright. Goodbye, goodbye. I promise I'll be by your side. Goodbye, goodbye. rest in peace alone. I wouldn't put a fucking flower on your gravestone. (If you died.)