All these killers touch your skin Like my blood running on your cheeks

Now tell me what's going on and turn off the light You're screaming help 'cause you feel so alone this nasty night Tonight I'll go down by this door And I feel this perverted view right through their eyes

That crap passes through the walls And this day's not the same as...

I fight this thing I feel no pity
Not always strong forever ...
So now I'll take a little strength
And we'll play together a brand new dance, just for you

So I can start leaving soon Instead of dying here

But I'll stay here for the blood One more day, oh my god! This fight is not over To save our world

I find myself breathing the same shit everyday The sort that makes me feel good When things turn out bad

All these killers touch your skin Like my blood running on my cheeks

'Cause I don't want to listen! 'Cause I don't want to try!