

# I Say You He Dead

Evergreen Terrace

Blood still flows from an open wound  
(In a room) one heart beats where there were two  
The killer had a knife and golden blonde hair  
Her eyes, black and blue, they had been that way for years  
She planned her escape once the beatings begun  
But she did not know to use a knife or a gun  
Alone again, and a fist to her face  
He turned his back..... she attacked.

One to the back  
(And) three to the heart (4x)

(After cleaning her blood stained hands,) she got into her car  
and drove to Mexico.