

## Ride the Wings of Pestilence

From First to Last

Hiding behind the shadows  
I'll be waiting in the dark  
to drive this blade straight through your heart  
I'll drag your body to the car  
as blood races down my arm  
I think everyone will wonder where you are (tonight)

I'll hide you in my walls  
your body will never be found  
I'll wear your skin as a suit  
Pretend to be you, your friends will like you more than they used to

Dear diary my teen angst bullshit has a body count (count)  
I believe it's six going on seven now  
(seven now)

I've been dreaming about you  
in a pool of your own blood  
with your eyes gouged out  
by the work of my thumbs  
the scent of your insides  
from under the floorboards  
the perfect perfume  
for settling a score.

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Pretend to be you, your friends will like you more than they used to  
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Ride the wings of....  
Ride the wings of....  
Ride the wings of Pestilence! (4x)