

Like Nails To A Casket

I Killed the Prom Queen

too many times searching for mercy without sincere
remorse.
look into these eyes forever holding doubt under masks of
false comfort you wear so proud.
and when the walls tear down the shell expose must head
for the shadows.
these bridges still smoldering.
a dark veil shields the eyes but still your name carries
in the wind.
know that I'll leave all compassion were it's due.
at the foot of your headstone it's too late to rise from
the ruin.
the stench of death hangs in the air tonight.
but if you come back I'll be waiting with an open casket.
I'll be waiting with an open casket to bury you alive.
years of betrayal will stain the days ahead.
I wish to sew the seeds of vengeance a single wish to end
this rule.
I wish I sew a seed of vengeance and let the sky be
vacant.
years of betrayal stain the days ahead.
I'll be waiting with and open casket to bury you alive.
watch the angels drop like flies.
from the dead heavens above.