

## The Paint Brush Killer

### I Killed the Prom Queen

The torment of your lies tumble onto me  
The torment of your lies tumble onto me  
Tumble onto me like an avalance  
To kill!

The day will slowly drown  
Walking alone with no one endless guilt.  
Forever we die, time is not heres, not near the beginning  
Walking alone broken dreams  
Time is at an end which is near the beginning which brings us  
Further from the truth and into history's path and what we call  
Hope is nothing but a selfish lie and individual suggestions

Strokes of a brush fades away  
Strokes of a brush fades away  
As the wind blows, as the water hits the sand  
Broken memories of a time forgotten,  
Some called a dieing wish or some called a dying dream, life  
To kill!

The day will slowly drown  
Walking alone with no none, forever we die, time is not here  
Not near the beginning, walking alone broken dreams  
The rain falls outside the sky which was once  
Now turns black as night

Hearts broken, hearts sinking, our hearts are broken

The blood of eternity from your finger, the blame  
of everyaction comes to rest upon your shoulder  
With every action comes to rest on your, upon your shoulders  
Life renewed everyday see'd you forgiven