

Cottonmouth

In Hearts Wake

Everyday taking this prize of dishonesty
Make no mistake, we will set it straight
Renegades that fly in hordes ain't hard to find
There is a dose rigorous fight

Ghost, run and fight (fake familiars)
Strike from behind (act like you're rebellions)
With the weak end thrive, you worship for survive
Dead or alive, you're feeling paralyzed (do you near)

You're feeling paralyzed, bleeding from your cotton mouth
Inside you... snithas ghoul, fear and fire hurt

And by [?] I exist, gull when I say something
Mad or restless, no doors can make sense
Strangulation, as they inflict the feel
Birds [?] for a coffin nail

Ghost, run and fight (fake familiars)
Strike from behind (act like you're rebellious)
Fear of nether souls, fight monsoon that came fowl
Broken vows, bleeding from your cotton mouth

Your life is under attack
A helpless victim of the viper in back
How could this happen to you?
A soaken body quickly turning so blue
Your life is under attack
A helpless victim of the viper in back
Hue the force in light, to your death bed
Forced and betrayed and left for dead

Overdue, take on each cell
Forced in light, taking myself
This is the fucking end
They don't deserve to live
They will designate us
This is the fucking end