

Witch Hunt

Jack Off Jill

Dead girl's dance they burn and twirl
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Witch cunt burn this girl
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Dead girl's dance they burn...-

I'm running out of air
Theres a carnival in the graveyard tonight
With the clouds that fall with poison
And they fall on my skin making tiny holes
Erasing my legacy
Nothing hurts
Nothings right
I am nothing
Turning to the left
I get on a ride
And the ride's dark..
And drive nazi cars..
And I am no longer afraid
Because I've held on so tight
That I've crushed them...
I've crushed them
It covers me
And I try to find comfort in the darkness
Where I am no longer your misanthropic majesty
With only one match...And one chance to burn...
Only one..
I'M BURNING
I'M FUCKING BURNING
Dead Girl's Dance They burn they twirl
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Witch cunt burn this girl