

## Murder Was the Case That They Gave Me

Leathermouth

I've tried so hard to keep it together  
My blood runs cold, I clench my fists  
I'll seize the day by it's throat and watch it die  
The last thing you see will be my face  
Remember this face  
This one's for old times. You're so empty inside,  
You did this to yourself.  
This is my counter strike, right here my call to arms  
I've scarred my battle cry, it's search and destroy you fucking  
whore.  
I'm burning down your house now  
Hope to god you're in your house  
Burn bright like a star traitor  
The sun smiles on your corpse traitor  
Your cries mean nothing- I'll take my time  
Your tears mean nothing- I'll take my time  
I can't leave you breathing, oh the stories you'd tell  
Maybe you'll learn when the dirt fills your lungs  
I am your nightmare  
I am the shape in the dark  
I am your ending  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
God know I've had better