

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