You'll Burn

Like Moths to Flames

I will gladly bite the hand that feeds Without a compromise You drew the line at what was yours and what's not mine A snake sucking at the heart of this More guilty than you'd like to admit

Rotting on the inside Dividing myself in two I saw the devil with my own eyes and he fit the shape of you A fucking coward With a tongue to tell a thousand lies Cover your red hands But you can't hide your poisoned mind

Say what you want I've held these words for long You're the bottom feeder Someone that I'll never need here Say what you want Taken for granted all I've done Infested by the thought that you can never be wrong

I'll never trust anything that you think that I might want You are the scum and we're the hearts you dwell on

So sick so sick Of trying to prove myself for worth When you take what I deserve So quick so quick To point the blame then turn and run You'll burn for all that you've done

Torn the hopes of everyone I love and now it's your turn You can get fucked

Say what you want I've held these words for long You're the bottom feeder Someone that I'll never need here

I'll never trust anything that you think that I might want You are the scum and we're the hearts you dwell on

So sick so sick Of trying to prove myself for worth When you take what I deserve So quick so quick To point the blame then turn and run You'll burn for all that you've done With a tongue to tell a thousand lies I will gladly bite the hand that feeds when it doesn't feed enough Cover your red You're fucking guilty scum