

You Got Served

Lovehatehero

His eyes scan the dark forest
I'm running for it looking for an exit
My heart beats faster and my lungs burn
With his finger on the trigger
One squeeze away from dying

Oh what a surprise
Tonight they dine on beer and wine
Their greatest hunt is my decline
My head above his mantel
and my body served with bread
They toast tonight
They toast to life

My death is on your conscience
And it's eating at your mind
We toast tonight
Cheers! To your demise

Knee deep inside the hunters mind
Mud under these fingernails
He'll see my breath if I exhale

This clouded mind won't get me far
With these legs that tug like weights
To rest I need a safe place

Oh what a surprise
Tonight they dine on beer and wine
Their greatest hunt is my decline
My head above his mantel
and my body served with bread
They toast tonight
They toast to life

My death is on your conscience
And it's eating at your mind
We toast tonight
BREAK IT DOWN!

My head above his mantel
and my body served with bread
They toast tonight
They toast to life

My death is on your conscience
And it's eating at your mind
We toast tonight
Cheers! To your demise