

In Cold Blood

Otep

From my perch these mountains rise like razors
Against the slow weight of the night
These little lights burn like riot fires
Along the jagged walls
Somewhere out there she just sacrificed her life

Some things wrong with me
For thinking some things right with you
Now my thoughts float like moths
Over a fading flame
Some things wrong with me
For thinking some things right with you
Now I'm lost inside the smog
Choking on the shame

(It tastes like suicide, a sweet death I can't deny)

From my perch these broken birds are calling
Singing their siren song
They mesmerize
I forget to fly
Somewhere out there I just sacrificed my life

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Now my thoughts float like moths
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We roam the night like wild animals
We chew into passive mammals
In cold blood!
In cold blood!
My fingertips touch her lips
To quiet the sins she commits
In cold blood!
In cold blood!

(It tastes like suicide)

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Now I'm lost inside the smog
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[x2]

(A sweet death I can't deny)