

Coup De Grace

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Dead end - prove yourself
Motives lost in translation to nullification
You lied your way into fame
Scheming and slaying were perks for the taking
Stars in your eyes but you were playing a game

Hear suspicion proving itself

Dead end - jester and faker
Before your maker, wish a truce between you two
Dead end - take a bow for your act
'Cause the curtain will fall on your neck like a noose
(Yeah)

Hail marys aren't enough
Your body's ripe with rust
Hearing your scales scraping the ground
That disgusting and piercing sound

Hear suspicion proving itself
Fire - make sure to do your worst
Hail marys aren't enough because you'll still be cursed
Fire - make sure to do your worst
I hear suspicion proving itself

The curtain will fall on your neck like a noose
Fire - hail marys aren't enough 'cause you'll still be cursed
Fire - make sure to do your worst
I hear suspicion proving itself

Dead end - jester and faker
Before your maker, wish a truce between you two
Dead end - the whole crowd will applaud
When the curtain falls on your neck like a noose