

# Epitaph

Pop Evil

I know you hear what I hear  
I put speakers on your brain  
I know you see what I see  
Because I wrote it on your face  
I'll feed off your misfortune  
Until there's nothing left to save  
I'll bury you on sunday  
And put roses on your grave

Set in stone right now  
It's only a matter of time

Your never going to take me alive  
Going to find another way survive  
It's do or die  
It's me against the world

Your never going to take me alive  
Going to find another way to survive  
It's do or die  
It's me against the world

I know you feel what I feel  
Because we're all built the same  
And in the end there's nothing  
Only fingerprints and pain  
The echoes of misfortune  
Nothing can be saved  
Bury me on sunday  
And put roses on my grave

Set in stone right now  
It's only a matter of time

Your never going to take me alive  
Going to find another way survive  
It's do or die  
It's me against the world

Your never going to take me alive  
Going to find another way to survive  
It's do or die  
It's me against the world

It's getting complicated staying alive  
With all this love and hatred bottled inside  
And I'm bottled inside

It's just me against the world  
It's just me against the world  
It's just me against the world  
It's just me against the world

Your never going to take me alive  
Going to find another way survive  
It's do or die  
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Your never going to take me alive  
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