

The Undertaker

Puscifer

You were way out of line,
went and turned it all around on me again
How can I not smell your lie
Through the smoke and arrogance.

But now I know
So you will not get away with it again
I'm distant in those hollow eyes
For I have reached my end. So...

Thank You for making me
feel like I'm guilty
Making it easy to murder your sweet memory

Before I go tell me
Were you ever who you claimed yourself to be

Either way i must say goodbye.
You are dead to me.

Thank You for making me
feel like I'm guilty
Making it easy to murder your sweet memory

I'm severing the hardline.
I'm leaving your corpse behind
Not dead but soon to be, though.
I'm not gonna be the one tha kills you
I'm gonna leave that up to you
I'm gonna leave that up to you
I'm gonna leave that up to you
I'm gonna leave that up to you

I told you so (X8)
I told you

Severing the hardline then I'm leaving you corpse
behind
Not dead but soon to be and
I'm gonna be the one to say I told you so

I told you so (X8)
I told you