

The Hills Have Eyes

The Acacia Strain

I can't take your fucking faces
Cut one head off
Two grow in its place
The laughter and self worth,
Walking garbage all alone on the earth
Now you're a Christian
Now she's a beauty queen
I hope you die together
Your lives are jokes to me

You are not a hero,
You are not a martyr
If I believed in god
I would call you the antichrist
You are not a hero,
You are not a martyr

The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie
The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie

The world will celebrate your fall from grace
Half the world wants to spit in your face
The world will celebrate your fall from grace
Half the world wants to spit in your face
You're not a 10
You're 5 plus 20 grand.
Paris fucking Hilton wants you dead
Enough said
Now you're a Christian
Now she's a beauty queen
I hope you die together
Your lives are jokes to me

The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie
The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie
The hills have eyes
Your life is a lie