

## Abe the Cop

## The Dillinger Escape Plan

As if in a dream  
Only one man  
Can know  
He tastes the dirt  
He chews the dirt  
The dirt  
The filth  
Now swallow  
The filth of it  
Cold sweat  
Runs down slow  
Just choke  
The filth of it  
Now swallow  
Mixed with hot tastes of blood  
And the cold taste of defeat  
I want to die  
Just one more time  
Roll over and die  
White lights mad and MANIACAL  
Seep out dark brick walls  
You  
Just shun heavens thunder  
While laughing at the sky  
With a hiss of the nightmare's downpour  
Laughing at the sky  
Now wake up and... DIE  
Just one more time  
As if in a dream  
Only one more time  
I must die