

Destroyer

The Stills

When you don't seem to miss me
When you're eyes sag
So don't make a goddamn sound
When I'm coming
When I'm coming
To your town

And I will destroy you
Your soul impedes on mine
Let go my free will
I can't stand compromise
Only when you're dead
I'll make you mine

And the arrows are pointed
And the archer's delighted
The thrill, well the smell
The shit I've been put through
An angel to no one
Well I hate you and you're blood
So don't make a goddamned sound
Well I'm coming
Well I'm coming
To your town

And I will destroy you
Your soul impedes on mine
Let go my free will
I can't stand compromise
Only when you're dead
I'll make you mine
Only when you're dead
I'll make you mine

And I will destroy you
And I will destroy you