

You'll burn a bit, my little sister  
He'll drop and taste the best of you  
We will cement you into garbage  
I swear I miss all of you

He'll stay in every night praying for the same fight  
A dull cloud comes over me, I waste him down  
Waste him down

Oh, when he's gone  
It won't be long  
Until death is sprung

We were from the same womb  
We were from the same womb  
We were from the same good start  
And I know  
And I know is I'll drag you all apart

Collapse your brain into rivers  
My heart is pure, vain surprise  
He swore he loved only the back of you  
I choked and bathed in the lie

He'll stay in every night praying for the same fight  
A dull cloud comes over me, I waste him down  
Waste him down

Oh, when he's gone  
It won't be long  
Until death is sprung

Your death has sprung  
Your death has sprung  
Your death has sprung  
Your death has sprung