Asking Alexandria "Hey There Mr.Brooks"

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Oh, you're back to me and the hunger returns
I told myself I was done for good
All the memories of all the pictures burned
I see them dancing
My heart begins to pound

I didn't make a sound They didn't see me coming The lights are left on The curtains left wide

One scream it's over I lay them side by side Holding each other

I'll be there in the morning with a smile on my face
I'll be there in the morning to start it all again
Boy you caught me red handed
You've got no fucking clue what you just got yourself
into

Panic runs down your leg, seeing me kill again You just got yourself caught and you don't even know it On the drive you get the rush and pull the gun on me We make the stop, it's time to be set free

Oh, the bullets gone
I take this blade, I slit your throat
You fall into your grave I cover up my tracks I'm done
I won't kill again
I said that's it I'm done

I'll be there in the morning with a smile on my face I'll be there in the morning to start it all again

No she's
Daddy's little girl
She wasn't meant to be another me
But it's the scissors to my fucking throat

No she's Daddy's little girl

She wasn't meant to be another me But it's the scissors to my fucking throat

(Brutal Screaming)

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