

Dividing The Line "Convulsing From White Noises"

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They say dead men they tell no tales but why i am still
talking
to many times you've cried for merci
to many times you've shown remorse
you have spent far to long behind those eyes
those eyes
on this night i the angel of death will take flight and
carry you away
for the end of my life meets the end of your life
and justice will be served
will be served
im tired of making all this small talk

so savor your last breathe and close your eyes
so close your eyes and repent your sins
say hello to god and cry goodnight
cry goodnight
will be what i say you tonight
will be what i shout at the top of my lungs tonight!
im tired of making all this small talk
so savor your last breathe and close your eyes
so close your eyes and repent your sins
say hello to god and cry goodnight

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