## From First To Last "Ride The Wings Of Pestilence"

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Hiding behind the shadows,
I'll be waiting in the dark,
To drive this blade straight through your heart.
I'll drag your body to the car,
As blood races down my arm.
I think everyone will wonder where you are... (Tonight).

I'll hide you in my walls, Your body will never be found. I'll wear your skin As a suit... Pretend to be you, Your friends will like you more then they used do.

Dear diary, my teen angst bullshit has a body count! (Count! )

I believe it's six going on seven now! (Seven now! )

I've been dreaming about you,
In a pool of your own blood.
With your eyes gouged out,
By the work of my thumbs.
The scent of your insides,
From under the floor boards.
The perfect perfume,
For settling a score!

I'll hide you in my walls,
Your body will never be found.
I'll wear your skin as a suit... Pretend to be you.
Your friends will like you more than they used too.
Pretend to be you, your friends will like you more than they used tooo-hoo-ohhh.

Ride the wings of...
Ride the wings of...
Ride the wings of...
Ride the wings of Pestilence!

## Ride the wings of Pestilence!

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