

From First To Last

"Wings of Pestilence"

Visit "[Wings of Pestilence](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Hiding in the shadows
I've been 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
Everyone will wonder where
you are
Tonight

Chorus
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 to

Dear Diary my teen angst bullshit has a bodycount i
believe its six going on 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
And the scent of your insides
From under the floorboards
Is the perfect perfume
To settle a score

Chorus

Ride the wings of Pestilence

Visit [From First To Last](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.