

The Acacia Strain "The Demolishor"

Visit "[The Demolishor](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Destroy.
Her body was destroyed.
If you thought you were going to walk away from this
without a scratch you were wrong.
You're going to taste my DNA whether you like it or not.
Beg for your life or don't open your mouth.
Your mother warned you about guys like me.
Scream my name so the neighbors can hear.
You can consider this evidence.
Consider this evidence.
A fucking nightmare - this is a fucking nightmare and
no amount of your screaming will ever wake you up.
There was a bloodbath in this very room; a work of art
that will be whispered about.
I changed her from her neighbor's wet dream into his
nightmare.
She died a filthy whore and the look on her face was
fear.
Destroy.
Her body was destroyed.
Just like your eyes being blown out from the inside.

Visit [The Acacia Strain](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.