

The Acacia Strain

"The Impaler"

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

We are the ones who start close to dying
Clinging to life for our urges to kill,
Bring on the wake and we listen for crying
This is the closest we can bring you to hell

We are the ones who dress as the sheep
Never resting and refusing to sleep
Lead us survivors, we devour the dead
Scream all you can while we rip you to shreds
While we rip you to shreds (rip you to shreds x4)

We destroy the things that make the world go 'round
We are the reason there is blood on the ground
X4

OH MY GOD x8

We destroy the things that make the world go 'round
We are the reason there is blood on the ground
X2

You'll survive but you won't want to
You will live but you won't want to
You shouldn't be outside in your condition
She shouldn't be walking her condition
X2

We destroy the things that make the world go 'round
We are the reason there is blood on the ground
X2

I have stolen innocence of humanity
I can't forgive myself for the things that I've done
I don't feel the least bit bad
I won't apologize
I'm not fucking sorry

I'm not fucking sorry

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

