The Acacia Strain "The Mouth Of The River"

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She was shot in the head!

Burning bridges, hiding bodies. I'm not a murderer but I'm sure I could try. The day you find comfort in the arms of another Could be the day that you die.

I told myself to take her head. I'd rather take her arms instead.

Desolation.

Extermination.

Execution.

Determination.

No depth perception.

I pulled out her eye to teach her a lesson. I give up because you gave up on me.

I am a failure and no one can save me.

Her entire head was sitting in my freezer. They thought I wanted to eat it. I don't know why, I just wanted to keep it...

Give 'em an inch, they take a mile.

All you were was a big butt and a smile.

"I have the gun, so I am the f*cking boss."

You will rethink what you said when you realize how much blood you've lost.

Desolation.

Extermination.

Execution.

Determination.

Desolation.

Extermination.

Execution.

Determination.

Grasping reality and shaking my head, I don't need

sleep,
I'll sleep when I'm dead.
Just when I thought it was over
They found the bodies at the mouth of the river.
F*ck!

Sick but smart, I ate their hearts. Sick but smart, I ate their hearts.

She was shot in the head!

Days growing colder.
Wind whips to shiver.
I lost all I knew at the mouth of the river.

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