

Breathe Carolina

"I Have To Go Return Some Videotapes"

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Your world opens up and swallows me.
I'm empty, just another silent symphony.
Those lies in between the strings and the timpani
divide...

I want you to know I've been in your apartment
This is the instrument I split your head apart with
It's not the first time I've had the impulse
Unwrap your skin and axe off your limbs

So I can come to terms and face the mask that's in
front of me
I know there is no exit, I erased it from my memory
Watch as my blood lust seeps out of my nights
and contaminates all of my days.

Chorus:
The violence playing my song
The orchestra of flesh and bone.

Don't confuse "Mergers Acquisitions"
When what I really mean is, "Murders Executions."
My drug of choice is adrenalin, like heroin, mescaline,
perfection
You have to leave or else I know I will hurt you tonight
It's not that I like you, I want to look at your insides.
Don't turn around you don't want to see what's coming
A clean incision my next victim

Chorus:
The violence playing my song
The orchestra of flesh and bone.

Turn it up, it turns me on
It makes me feel like I belong
Your world opens up and swallows me, I'm empty.

Just another silent symphony.
Those lies in between the strings
and the timpani divide every part of your body.

Chorus

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