

Hatesphere

"Reason To Be"

Visit "[Reason To Be](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Slow-motion murder herein the blood blur incensed
from
All that I see
Curbside laboratory I've got nowhere to be your insides
Are out here with me
You're my totem, my trophy, my reason to be reason to
be
Pleasing so much to the touch ceasing to even exist
your
Teasing smile to your terrorized from frown use you,
feed
You back to the ground inside, I never grieve deep
down
I am diseased
You're my totem, my trophy, my reason to be reason to
be
Slow-motion murder herin the blood blur incensed from
All that I see
Curbside laboratory I've got nowhere to be your insides
Are out here with me
You're my totem, my trophy, my reason to be, reason
to be

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