

# Haunted "Bullet Hole"

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Breaking in and entering,  
My will is the law.  
I feel the scent of innocence  
And I know it's all about to fall.  
Never repent or change, [x2]  
Never submit or yield. [x2]  
Trespassing holy ground,  
Reveal your secrets.  
Unlock these private boundaries.  
I'll grant you one more dream.  
Never repent or change, [x2]  
Never submit or yield. [x2]  
I have an urge to kill.  
I have an urge to rise above my victim.  
To see their life blood fade away.  
I have an urge to feast upon the weak.  
You're mine  
Every goddamn time.  
Crowbar my tool of trade.  
Duct-tape and a six inch switchblade.  
My love is a Stanley-knife.  
My love is the fear in your eyes.  
Never repent or change, [x2]  
Never submit or yield. [x2]  
I have an urge to kill.  
I have an urge to rise above my victim.  
To see their life blood fade away.  
I have an urge to feast upon the weak.  
You're mine  
Every goddamn time.  
[spoken]  
You think you're safe in your suburban dreamscape.  
Well, I could change all that...  
I bide my time...you're such sweet meat...  
I enter  
You're screaming.  
One gunshot  
You're bleeding.  
Dead silence  
Relieves me.  
You're open wide  
To see me...



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