

I Killed The Prom Queen "Like Nails To A Casket"

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Too many times searching for mercy
Without sincere remorse
Look into these eyes forever holding doubt
Under masks of false comfort you wear so proud
And when the walls tear down
The shell exposed must head for the shadows

These bridges still smoldering
A dark veil shields the eyes
But still your name carries in the wind
Know that I'll leave all compassion where it's due
At the foot of your headstone

It's too late to rise from rum
The stench of death hangs in the air tonight
But if you come back
I'll be waiting with an open casket
I'll be waiting with an open casket to bury you alive

Years of betrayal will stain the days ahead
I wish to sew the seeds of vengeance
A single wish to end this rule
I wish to sew the seed of vengeance
And let the sky be vacant again
Years of betrayal will stain the days ahead
I'll be waiting with an open casket to bury you alive

Watch the angels drop like flies
From the dead heavens above

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