

I.O.S. "Murder"

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Verse 1:

The blood, the slow & painful death.
I'm running out of breath.
I think I need that filth called murder.
Cause this reality in my pity, in my pity.

Chorus:

The blood, the writing on the wall.
It said, "my name is Murder," "my name is Murder!"

The blood, the writing on the wall.
It said, "my name is Murder," "my name is Murder!"

Verse 2:

The blood, suffocation I feel no more.
Choking myself with cords.
I think I need that filth called murder.
Cause this reality in my pity, in my pity.

Chorus

Verse 3:

The blood, has more than just thrilled me.
It's also fulfilled my dreams.
I think I need that filth called murder.
Cause this reality in my pity, in my pity.

Chorus

Chorus

The blood, the writing on the wall.
It said, "my name is Murder," "my name is Murder!"

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