Intentions Of An Arsonist "Flatlined"

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On my way home, Through this dark alley. I saw your silhouette and beat it to the ground.

Your bloody face, Will never look the same again. I took your limp body and tossed it like a doll.

I heard the sirens,
And turned to run.
I heard that pussies voice and he began to say,

He said,

Spread your shit.
Pussies on the pavement.

Hands in the air,
Don't move a muscle.
He said shut your mouth, and I spit right in his face.

He took out handcuffs, I made my move. I put him on the ground and made him bite the curb.

Our lives begin to end the day we become silent. Our lives begin to end the day we become silent.

You won't forget my name.

You won't forget my name.

A full-blown massacre

This party starts, When I see their bodies lying dead. I'm only satisfied when I feel their last breath go.

I'm only satisfied when I feel their last breath go.

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