

Chasing Victory "The Killer Is Me"

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When you speak your mind or swell
Then spit it in my face
I wish you weren't so beautiful
Your eyes, they never cease to follow me

But I'm desperate, it's different than
I'll give into the power of my weaknesses

This could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love
me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here

You're coming in between the flowers
And the grave, we are coming
In between heaven, me but my arms are tied
You know there's only one escape, girl, it's not you

I saw soldiers with their whips
Oh my God, I'm giving them the cue

Take it back then I'll throw it all away
For her tonight, 'cause I'm also human
I am losing every second of this fight

This could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love
me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here

But I almost forgot that I'm sorry
I take back every word I said
Every word, every word I said
You never learn, you never learn
You seem to notice all these broken pieces

This could be a gun pointed at me
Should I melt, should I take this?

This could be a gun pointed at me

Should I melt, should I take this?
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love
me

Please don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real
Please don't tell me that you love me
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here

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