

Leathermouth

"Murder Was The Case That They Gave Me"

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Iâ€™ve tried so hard to keep it together
My blood runs cold, I clench my fists
Iâ€™ll seize the day by itâ€™s throat and watch it die
The last thing you see will be my face
Remember this face
This oneâ€™s for old times. Youâ€™re so empty inside,
You did this to yourself.
This is my counter strike, right here my call to arms
Iâ€™ve scarred my battle cry, itâ€™s search and destroy
you fucking whore.
Iâ€™m burning down your house now
Hope to god youâ€™re in your house

Burn bright like a star traitor
The sun smiles on your corpse traitor
Your cries mean nothing- Iâ€™ll take my time
Your tears mean nothing- Iâ€™ll take my time
I canâ€™t leave you breathing, oh the stories youâ€™d tell
Maybe youâ€™ll learn when the dirt fills your lungs
I am your nightmare
I am the shape in the dark
I am your ending
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
God know Iâ€™ve had better

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