

Leathermouth "My Immaculate"

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we need a doctor. they're coming in through the windows and breaking through all the boards i nailed up. they look like they've been through hell and back, they got just one thing on their minds. we need a plan. someone get a gun, we'd better run. they found a hole in the basement door. they're coming up through the floor boards. i got enough ammo but i should have prayed for more guts. i don't care what you think, i just care how you shoot. they don't care who you were, they just care how sweet the blood. someone send in the troops, get a plane in the air, we need emergency help, whatever you can fucking spare, i don't care. i'm on my own now, oh god i'm on my own. they've got a hold of me now, it's all over...

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