

## The Confession "That's Not The Goose"

Visit "[That's Not The Goose](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

You didn't see this coming  
The heat so intoxicating  
Standing there as your empire burns  
Standing proud and picturesque  
You rose from the grave into a life of hate  
So be afraid my friend the butcher will await  
What's left of you now removed, are you  
horrified?

I'm digging graves for you in my sleep  
And there's enough room for this town  
A shallow burial is quite fitting  
When you consider the depth of deception  
I'm digging graves for you in my sleep  
And you can even try to run  
Digging graves for you in my sleep  
But you know, you know, you know, you're  
going into the ground

You will feel the blood boiling from within  
You didn't see this coming  
The heat so intoxicating  
Standing there as your empire burns  
Standing proud and picturesque  
You rose from the grave into a life of hate  
So be afraid my friend the butcher will await  
What's left of you now removed, are you  
horrified?

I'm digging graves for you in my sleep  
And there's enough room for this town  
A shallow burial is quite fitting  
When you consider the depth of deception

Stop living life like a tragedy  
accept your success  
What's on the surface aint shit  
if inside your dead  
Suck it up swallow your hatred  
spit out your failures  
No regrets in this bitch  
one life to live!

Oh, Stop living life like a tragedy  
Oh, Stop living life like a tragedy

I'm digging graves for you in my sleep  
And there's not enough room for this town  
A shallow burial is quite fitting  
When you consider the depth of deception  
I'm digging graves for you in my sleep  
And you can even try to run  
Digging graves for you in my sleep  
But you know, you know, you know, you're  
going into the ground

Visit [The Confession](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.