

Off With Their Heads "I Hope You All Die"

Visit "[I Hope You All Die](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Through the train yards and the streetlights,
Stumble all the way home.
Empty train yards, broken streetlights,
Now it's starless at home.

And I got so, and you get so, yeah we get so high.

How do you feel now that we're weightless?
Everyone's faceless just like mannequins.
How do you feel now that we're weightless?
We're all faceless. We're just mannequins.

Drop me off now, meet my friend at that bar
Cuz I'm hating you more and more every time you
breathe.
This world is full of things I hate more than your
breathing.
Everything's deceiving, just like mannequins.

And I got so, and you get so, yeah we get so high.

Freeze frame!

And I can't for the death of you understand
What I go through to get what I simply cannot have.
We all bleed the black, but my heart can never die.
And the second you let them slip in is the second you
die.
I'll never die.

Visit [Off With Their Heads](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.