

Dead to Fall "Guillotine Dream (Slow Drugs)"

Visit "[Guillotine Dream \(Slow Drugs\)](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One step in front of the other
The clock wasting minutes away
Slowly counting the hour
That determines my destiny

In this place I wait
Looking at the stares
Not a kind of face among them
And no one cares

They all think I deserve this
And I probably do
The blade smiles at me
For it knows the truth

Take my place on the throne of
Martyrs and sinners
Martyrs and sinners
Take my place on the throne of
Martyrs and sinners
Martyrs and sinners

It's falling, falling and slicing through
Removing me from myself
For the final time I see now
That I deserve much, much worse

I am the serpent's head
And I must be severed
I am the serpent's head
And I must be severed

Nothing for me
But their cold hard gaze
My heart welcomes
Death's warm embrace

Take my place on the throne of
Martyrs and sinners
Martyrs and sinners
Take my place on the throne of
Martyrs and sinners

Martyrs and sinners

Give me no last words
Give me no last meal
Just give me sweet, sweet death
Make my worst fears real

I've done all I can
This is out of my hands
Don't ask me to forgive
And I won't ask to live

No more steps
And no more time
The blade, it falls
And ends this life

As the faces fade
And life, it flashes by
Fills with lies and hate
My demise has arrived

Falling downward in time
These walls speak of my hell
His vengeful eyes say to me
"My son, you have served me well"

I am the serpent's head
And I must be severed
I am the serpent's head
And I must be severed

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

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