

We Caught You Plotting Murder "Dull"

Visit "[Dull](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Like a dull pain in the head,
buried by my thoughts,
and crowned by old memories,
i cant isolate the disease
(so it spreads)

like a dull ache in the heart
just one thought starts to spark
a raging fire of doubt
no blood to put it out
im thinking to much
(im making pretend)
inventing problems
and depression sinking in

like a dull knife in the back
the war inside me,
keeps taking the same casualty,
but now im ready to launch a counter attack!

Visit [We Caught You Plotting Murder](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.