

Miss May I "Rust"

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Corners terrify when triggers are pulled.
All sights await as you enter these rooms filled with
scavengers, scavengers awaiting their pray.
Take the high ground pick off enemies.
Don't let them see you turned away. Away from these
battle cries.
Battle cries that surround our kind.
Sulfur fills the air. Wounds bleed out. Don't let a mother
fucker catch you blind.
This is our fight of modern kind. Just let this warfare fill
your mind.
Create and decimate with a silver spear in your fucking
brain.
Cant you realize that your just a fucking waste, fucking
waste of time.
I'll rise up before your eyes. Bring you down before you
know.
Cut your throat if you get to close. Keep your distance
far from me.
Take all you want Ill be back somewhere you'll never
find.

Eyes up above you wish you had. Watch for me Im in
the sky.
Pull your trigger you wish you could.
Bring me down you wish you could.
Pull your trigger you wish you could.
Bring me down you wish you could
Like a predator Ill reign upon you. There's only seventy
holding me back.
Holding me back from destroying you.
Just wait for the day when you will be laying at my feet

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