

Confession "That's Not The Goose"

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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
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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

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And thereâ€™s enough room for this town
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