Michael Rider "Guillotine"

Visit "Guillotine" on MotoLyrics.com

Ten rocks falling Twist the hair Lock him up Send your prayers

Emblems colliding Faith is sinking Eyes wondering Time ellipses away

I have struggled
And you have watched me fall
You just left me to stay flat on the ground
But it's my turn now
And I will set you straight tonight

In front of the eyes of death You take your last breath In front of my guillotine Look down, hold sharply, and Wish it happens quickly

Science slipping past my fingers

Welcome to level three Next time it will be all me Scalpel to your heart or your soul

I have struggled
And you have watched me fall
You just left me to stay flat on the ground
But it's my turn now
And I will set you straight tonight

In front of the eyes of death You take your last breath In front of my guillotine Look down, hold sharply, and Wish it happens quickly

Haunted, Haunted, Haunted, Bless their souls In front of the eyes of death You take your last breath In front of my guillotine Look down, hold sharply, and Wish it happens quickly

Visit <u>Michael Rider</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.