

Cody Massacre "Silence"

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That's Massacre comin' at you hoe.

Inhale what you think is air,
succumb into your vaccumed sleep.
Sadly there is nothing there,
what do you have left to reap?

Grasping a rope with the thinnest hair,
you shall hit rock-bottom before you rise.
This suicide coaster is your scare,
you better take this seriously;
IT'S YOUR DEMISE.

What is one rip only started measily a tear.
You can never do this until you know personal strife.
Everything & anything around you isn't there,
reality is a misconception til'it's out of your life.

You may keep on gritting your teeth,
but don't cut the chord that gives you power.
Cope without letting your blood seethe.
You have a whole life to devour.

Grasping a rope with the thinnest hair,
you shall hit rock-bottom before you rise.
This suicide coaster is your scare,
you better take this seriously;
STOP WITH THE LIES.

I may be gone, but eventually you'll be stable,
And I know that you'll never know true from wrong.
Never will I return, 'cause I know I just enable.
Never will I waste my time writing you another song.

You may keep on gritting your teeth,
but don't cut the chord that gives you power.
Cope without letting your blood seethe.
You have a whole life to devour.

I will never go to you because your love was not true.
Back to the motherfucking wall,
I'm sure you're feeling 'oh so vibrant.'

I can tell I'm standing tall,
LIVE YOUR LIFE A DAY IN SILENCE.

You may keep on gritting your teeth,
but don't cut the chord that gives you power.
Cope without letting your blood seethe.
You have a whole life to devour.

LIVE YOUR LIFE A DAY IN SILENCE.

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