

Pop Evil

"Epitaph"

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I know you hear what I hear
I put speakers on your brain
I know you see what I see
Because I wrote it on your face
I'll feed off your misfortune
Until there's nothing left to save
I'll bury you on sunday
And put roses on your grave

Set in stone right now
It's only a matter of time

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way survive
It's do or die
It's me against the world

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way to survive
It's do or die
It's me against the world

I know you feel what I feel
Because we're all built the same
And in the end there's nothing
Only fingerprints and pain
The echoes of misfortune
Nothing can be saved
Bury me on sunday
And put roses on my grave

Set in stone right now
It's only a matter of time

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way survive
It's do or die
It's me against the world

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way to survive

It's do or die
It's me against the world

It's getting complicated staying alive
With all this love and hatred bottled inside
And I'm bottled inside

It's just me against the world
It's just me against the world
It's just me against the world
It's just me against the world

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way survive
It's do or die
It's me against the world

Your never going to take me alive
Going to find another way to survive
It's do or die
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