

## **Memoir of a Massacre**

### **"Paranoid Suicide"**

Visit "[Paranoid Suicide](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

We will knock you to your feet  
We are the grim at night that creeps  
We will turn your life to sand  
We are the storm that sweeps the land

Full while empty in your head  
A mindless drone with nothing left  
Feeble thoughts that fill your head  
Foreign creatures from the dead

We are quiet, not to hear  
We will kill you, we smell your fear  
What the fuck are you gonna™ do  
One last moment, killed you through

Full while empty in your head  
A mindless drone with nothing left  
Feeble thoughts that fill your head  
Foreign creatures from the dead

Now I have you (you can™ t run away)  
Now you suffer (you can™ t run away)

Now you do what we tell you to  
You can™ t escape what is true

Here we come motherfucker

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