## **MotoLyrics.com**

Biggest, regularly updated and free lyrics database

## Memoir of a Massacre "Paranoid Suicide"

Visit "Paranoid Suicide" on 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

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

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

Visit Memoir of a Massacre page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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