

Set The Skies Ablaze "A Sailor's Grave For Me"

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Cold eyes mock my torment
Tears of rust cling to her face
Still I walk in solitude
She wouldn't take her mask off
See past her fucking lies
Take the time to notice
Her name on my knife

She will bleed at the bottom of the sea
She wouldn't take her mask off
See past her fucking lies
Take the time to notice
She's gonna fucking die

Bitch please, you're a disease
Bitch please, you're a disease
(Bitch please, you're a fucking disease)
(Bitch please, you're a fucking disease)
Let's see you walk away from this
Gagged and bound since our last kiss
A hopeless case for a worthless whore
Now her rotting corpse lies on the ocean floor

She will bleed at the bottom of the sea
A hopeless fucking case
For a worthless fucking whore
Now her rotting corpse lies on the ocean floor

Bitch please, you're a disease
Bitch please, you're a disease
(Bitch please, you're a fucking disease)
(Bitch please, you're a fucking disease)

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