

Blackbriar, My Soul's Demise

I will eat the bread
Off of your breast
To feast on your lies
Your wickedness and spite
Insignificant misdeeds
Or horrible crimes
I wouldn't think twice
And make them all mine

Your death will be
My soul's demise
I'll carry your sins
But who will carry mine?
Who? Who will carry mine?
Who will carry mine?

Over your lifeless chest
I will drink some beer
To consume your malice
As a souvenir

Your death will be
My soul's demise
I'd do anything
I love you more than life
I'll carry your sins
But who will carry mine?
Who? Who will carry mine?
Who will carry mine?
Who? Who will carry mine?
Who will carry mine?

No one can even look me in the eye
No one can even look me in the eye
Everybody is flinching away from me
As I pass by

Your death will be
My soul's demise
I'll carry your sins
But who will carry mine?
Who? Who will carry mine?
Who will carry mine?
Who? Who will carry mine?
Who will carry mine?