

Body Count, Last Breath

Oooooohhh am I dreamin' ?

Oooooohhh am I dreamin' ?

Am I alone ?

Oooooohhh am I dreamin' ?

Am I alone ?

Yeah

I like to wait 'til late nite, 'til you

Muthafuckas sleep

I crawl in through your window and I

Muthafuckin' creep

I catch you little punk ass kids asleep in your beds,

And I take out my knife and I cut off your

Muthafuckin' heads

I want your last breath

I want your last breath

Chorus

You're not dreamin'

You're not alone

Oh I want your last breath, your

Last breath, your last breath

I want your last breath

So you go downstairs to see if everything is alright

You're afraid you're alone and it's late on a rainy night

Are you asleep or awake you don't know

As you turn around,

And my rusty blade cuts you open and you hit the ground

I want your last breath

I want your last breath

Chorus

You're no dreamin'