

Bullets And Octane, Mine Now

Yeah, regret for regret
Untie my hands
Revenge is mine
So set in stone
Confronting you
I question you whose blood is this
Well I think you know

This is mine now

Regret for regret
When I arrive
Not like them
When Im around
And when youre alone
And when you look behind you
Reminding you whose pain is this

This is mine now

As you regret my Cherub face
Wipe the blood out of my eyes
And as I break your crooked smile
Let it cut you like a knife
Forever This Is Mine