

# Deadstar Assembly, Pale Blue

Keep talking shit  
Your words so worthless  
So full of it  
You're dead I promise  
My character assassinated  
I see pale blue  
Pale blue through you

I don't know how I survived  
All you do is fucking lie  
Just wait and see how hard I try  
To watch you die  
I don't know how I survived  
This feeling paralyzed  
All I want to do is fuck you  
Suck you  
Hate you  
Cut you

I'm the butterflies in your stomach  
I'm the razor on your wrist  
I'm the thread that's sewn your lips shut (shut)  
Because of you I see pale blue

I'll split your shit  
Punk ass extinguished  
And tables turn  
Your fuck self inflicted  
Rip out the core  
God as my witness  
And you turn cold  
Then blue  
Pale blue

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Why don't you picture yourself in death  
Why don't you picture yourself  
In death  
In death  
In death  
Why don't you just picture yourself  
In death  
In death  
In death

Why don't you just picture yourself

I'm the butterflies in your stomach  
I'm the razor on your wrist  
I'm the thread that's sewn your lips shut (shut)  
I'm the butterflies in your stomach  
I'm the razor  
A fucking reason  
I'm the thread that's sewn your lips shut (shut)  
Because of you I see pale blue  
Shut