

Don't Drown Amsterdam, I'm Gonna Kill You

Verse #1:

The color's vibrantly shining, yet they're turning dull and gray(OK)
The dead space is convincing, The singing whispers of my hate
Erase the form lines blindly, color the shady paint by numbers
(Well I die) In pollution, actions slumber

Chorus:

(Woah) I have to fight them
(Woah) THE RACIALLY, SUPERIOR ARE DEAD!
(Woah) Tonight is lightly touched by a kiss
THEN PULL THE MOTHER F**KING KILLSWITCH

Verse #2:

The trepidations endless, considering the ghost exists (I'm Pissed)
Exit the back gently, so you don't suffer imprisonment
Hold it up to sever, the heads will roll around tonight
(Well, I die) As I give my life

Chorusx2:

(Woah) I have to fight them
(Woah) THE RACIALLY, SUPERIOR ARE DEAD!
(Woah) Tonight is lightly touched by a kiss
THEN PULL THE MOTHER F**KING KILLSWITCH