

# Emanuel, Xerocide

Brother we stick together  
We fall apart  
While we haunt these hollow halls  
Inside her fathers residence

Empty heads fill crowded rooms  
I can hear my own spine crack  
I keep my collar up and wear a lions mask

I feel their stares they violate me  
Bodies pile in suffocating  
Firewalk the coals there's no turning back once you're gone

Meet by the back door run for our social lives  
Sell your soul  
Revive  
I'm alive  
Now were faster than fashion when fascism's in  
And its never out of style...  
Xeroxicide

You smell like sex and cigarettes  
This moment is a blur  
Everyone hold down your favorite girl

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