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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