

Fear Before The March Of Flames, Taking

No one makes it out alive
But I know where the killer hides tonight
No one makes it out alive
But I know where the killer hides

I saw this night and the next
Off to flames four years ago
This gurney like roaches
Stomped out by fire
I warned the insects not to move
But none one ever listens

Don't believe this girl
She preaches mayhem
She's the devils bitch and a liar
I want to see the look her in eyes
When her body parts ways with life

No one listens to the damned
No one listens to the damned
I've searched miles
All of it will explode, I can see it all
No one listens to the damned
I've seen another human drowned, I have seen it all
No one listens to the damned
Greeting the circus, the monster will have him
No one listens to the damned
God damn, no one will believe me.

No one listens to the damned