

Leathermouth, Murder Was The Case That They

I've tried so hard to keep it together
My blood runs cold, I clench my fist
I'll seize the day by it's throat and watch it die
The last thing you'll see will be my face
Remember this face

This ones for old times
This ones for old times
This ones for old times
You did this to yourself

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You're so empty inside (6x)

This is my counterstrike, right here my call to arms
I've scarred my battle cry, it's search & destroy you fucking whore
I'm burning down your house now. Hope to god you're in your house
Burn bright like a star traitor
The sun smiles on your corpse traitor

Your cries mean nothing - I'll take my time
Your tears mean nothing - I'll take my time

I can't leave you breathing (3x)
Oh the stories you'd tell
Maybe you'll learn when the dirt fills your lungs
Maybe you'll learn when the dirt fills your lungs
I am your nightmare
I am the shape in the dark
I am your ending
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust
God know I've had better