

# The Black Dahlia Murder, I'm Charming

Yeah I'm running off the rails  
I've finally gone crazy  
And the ground is spinning faster than my teeth could ever grind  
I know it's a shame when success does complain  
But I don't remember my name  
In the absolute wrong I have made this place to lay my head  
A reoccurring nightmare  
I never trust I never rest  
I've become another victim of this self-serving device  
My cock does all the talking, my mouth now just for lie  
I'm winding down to nothing  
It's suddenly so clear  
I'm winding down to nothing  
A human smoke that fills the air  
What can you believe?  
That is the question  
I have you on a string  
Something yet up my sleeve  
Bury me deep, as I have an unborn child  
In a world yet cold enough to host this seed of endless ugliness  
In a sea of corruption, a wake of lie so wildly I have stirred  
I'm winding down to nothing  
It's suddenly so clear  
I'm winding down to nothing  
A human smoke that fills the air  
What can you believe?  
That is the question  
I have you on a string  
Something yet up my sleeve  
My love is but a lie  
Always reaping what I have sown  
I'm taking you down with me  
To degrees you'll never know