

# Asking Alexandria, Hey There Mr. Brooks

Oh,  
Your back to me and the hunger returns.  
I told myself I was done for good.  
All the memories of all the pictures burned.  
I see them dancing.  
My heart begins to pound.  
I didn't make a sound.  
They didn't see me coming.  
The lights are left on.  
The curtains left wide.  
One scream, it's over.  
I lay them side by side.  
Holding each other.  
I'll be there in the morning with a smile on my face.  
I'll be there in the morning to start it all again.  
Boy you caught me red handed.  
You've got no fucking clue what you just got yourself into.  
Panic runs down your leg, seeing me kill again.  
You just got yourself caught and you don't even know it.  
On the drive you get the rush and pull the gun on me.  
We make the stop, it's time to be set free.  
Oh, the bullet's gone.  
I'll take this blade and slit your throat'  
You fall into your grave, I cover up my tracks I'm done.  
I won't kill again.  
I said that's it, I'm done.  
I'll be there in the morning with a smile on my face.  
I'll be there in the morning to start it all again.  
No she's daddy's little girl.  
She wasn't meant to be another me.  
But it's the scissors to my fucking throat.