

Bleeding Through, Murder By Numbers

Murder ascends its beautiful face and sides with me
Everlasting sound is sweet
All I wanted to not be alone
But still you always leave me
I want your eyes fixed on me
So I can watch them as you scream
And you were so beautiful
But now you'll rot and I'll celebrate to your hate
And no one will see your face
And no one will dare speak your name
I won't remember your eyes
I won't remember the jealousy

What choice is left for me?
What choice is left for me?
This is a war I must take
To wash these hands clear from choices that I've made
This will be your saving grace
Oh, I'm not impressed
Still not impressed
I'm not impressed
Still not impressed
Now you'll rot
Now you'll rot
Now you'll rot
Now you'll rot
Go

I won't remember your eyes
I won't remember the jealousy
I won't remember your face
And I'll forever curse your name
Curse your name
Curse your name
I want your eyes fixed on me
So I can watch them as you scream
I want your eyes fixed on me