

# Bullets And Octane, Queen Mirage

Lamb of God who talks away  
The sin of the world  
Have mercy on us  
Grant us peace

Hey, keep it coming, keep me coming again  
I took your wedding present you saved for him  
Sex so violent, sex so wrong  
So how come all night youre screaming  
All night long  
Make it painful make it quick  
So deep you wont get over it

Too many nights for you  
As hate arrives Ill find you  
Too many nights, too many nights, too many nights  
I gave to you  
This sacrifice is true  
You gave to me what I took from you  
I will arise, I will arisemy revenge upon you

Silhouettes of innocents  
Fragments of you start to ferment  
Like fighting soldiers one by one  
I wont give in until the kill is done

Im your messiah of my revenge  
Miss Queen Mirage grants me peace

Too many nights for you  
I outline the stars I stole for you  
Too many nights for you  
I stole and sacrificed for you