

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 arise my 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