

# I Killed The Prom Queen, 666

I curse your name,  
I curse the earth you travelled  
With a heart so serrated it draws lacerations across the hands  
You used to hold so tightly up until now  
I'm glad farewells were exchanged before today  
This phrase has never sounded so sweet to my ears  
I don't mourn this act or mourn for you, I mourn for you  
and with those encounters still installed in my mind  
I leave with a putrid taste inside my mouth  
every living thing on this earth dies alone, dies alone  
this phrase never sounded so sweet to my ears  
every living thing on this earth dies alone, dies alone  
this phrase never sounded so sweet to my ears  
with reason enough to curse the earth you walk from  
those final encounters stuck, stuck in my mind  
the scent of abhorrence still lingers  
part your exit  
this moment is only married by thoughts of your presence  
I curse your name and the earth you're walking on  
Every living thing on this earth dies alone...  
Every living thing on this earth dies alone...  
Every living thing on this earth dies alone...  
Every living thing on this earth dies alone...  
These scornful thoughts resurrect to the sound of that name.  
the scent of abhorrence still lingers here  
to look at those lacerations  
with no chance to heal, no chance to, heal  
these scornful thoughts linger on  
these scornful thoughts linger on  
these scornful thoughts linger on [fade out]