

# Leathrmouth, Fifth Period

Repent!

repent!

repent!

repent!

Going down. (Repent)

Drowning in. (Repent)

Our blood today. (Repent)

It's always the same. (Repent)

Drowning in my blood,

Drowning in our blood,

Nothing is the same,

Now I'm scared.

Bloodshed, liar.

Liar, not again.

I don't feel it,

Plunge the knife in.

Going down. (Repent)

Drowning in. (Repent)

Our blood today. (Repent)

It's all the same. (Repent)

Drowning in my blood,

Drowning in our blood,

Nothing is the same,

Nothing is the same.

Liar, hang me.

Had enough? Gag me.

I don't care, I don't care.

\*I can't understand it, but I heard the same things you did\*

Cut it out, let it go.

Get away, not one, never cry.

Not to hate you, your very \*friendly\* person fucking life.

He reached in his pocket and took out his 45.

I've got three boxes of bullets, in this hurricane of fucking lies.

And in this game of death,

Your being a poor sport.

The bullet shots crack,

There's a pain in my heart.

And everything I saw,

Was pure and bloodstained.

Now who's the bitch now,

I'll paint the lockers with your brain.

Nothing could heal this fucking pain in my heart.

Nothing could kill the pain in my heart.

Nothing could take away this pain in my heart.

It's all in my head, But at least it's a start