

# Pierce The Veil, May These Noises Startle You In

If you wanted to set me free,  
why the fuck wouldn't you say something?  
See I was just over 17.  
Made of poison, cave in free.

Oh no, please, don't abandon me...  
Mother, Father, I love you so.  
But this is just me disguised as me.  
I'm the killer who burned your home.

This is the street youth rising up.