The Sleeping, The Big Breakdown-Day 1

Judging by these written words, Gives reason to believe, An evil spirit rests in that innocent girl. And the markings on her chest can tell a tale Of all the lives she's affected with her hidden mistrust. Broken down somewhere in Georgia With the thought of calling, This innocent girl to let her know she's missed. But with 6 days, 6 hours, 6 minutes, Left until she's gone I realize who's been with me all this time. Judging by these written words, Gives reason to believe, That an evil spirit rests in that innocent girl. And the lying in her eyes can show a sign, That underneath human skin is flowing boiling red. Broken down somewhere in Georgia With the thought of calling, This innocent girl to let her know she's missed. But with 6 days, 6 hours, 6 minutes, Left until she's gone I realize who's been with me all this time It's the devil. Burning breath, Dressed in red, Who else could this be, But the devil herself? Burning breath, Dressed in red, Who else could this be, But the devil herself? Counting down [5x] 6!6!6! Broken down somewhere in Georgia With the thought of calling, This innocent girl to let her know she's missed. But with 6 days, 6 hours, 6 minutes, Left until she's gone I realize who's been with me all this time It's the devil. Burning breath, Dressed in red, Who else could this be, But the devil herself? Burning breath, Dressed in red, And who else could this be, But the devil herself?