

The Paint Brush Killer

I Killed the Prom Queen

The torment of your lies tumble onto me
The torment of your lies tumble onto me
Tumble onto me like an avalance
To kill!

The day will slowly drown
Walking alone with no one endless guilt.
Forever we die, time is not heres, not near the beginning
Walking alone broken dreams
Time is at an end which is near the beginning which brings us
Further from the truth and into history's path and what we call
Hope is nothing but a selfish lie and individual suggestions

Strokes of a brush fades away
Strokes of a brush fades away
As the wind blows, as the water hits the sand
Broken memories of a time forgotten,
Some called a dieing wish or some called a dying dream, life
To kill!

The day will slowly drown
Walking alone with no none, forever we die, time is not here
Not near the beginning, walking alone broken dreams
The rain falls outside the sky which was once
Now turns black as night

Hearts broken, hearts sinking, our hearts are broken

The blood of eternity from your finger, the blame
of everyaction comes to rest upon your shoulder
With every action comes to rest on your, upon your shoulders
Life renewed everyday see'd you forgiven