

Pull the trigger and you are shaking
His life is yours for the taking
Strum it up to life virtue
Cut his neck and let it bleed.

And Every drop of blood,
that landed in the mud
Well I lost all feeling.

Step as light as a feather
It will be quick but I'll be clever
In the mountains on a cold day
You can run, but you won't get away

And every time they screamed,
they sounded like machines to me.

You were numb from the grief and the pain.
Your heart is broken;
Blood is dripping from your vanes.

And you will never feel the same,
And you will never feel the pain.

Like every drop of blood;
that landed in the mud.
Well I lost a feeling.

Pull the trigger and you are shaking,
It's him or you;
And you are not waiting.
Pushed him down to his knees
And he was begging don't kill me please.

And every time they screamed;
it sounded like machines to me.

You were numb from the grief and the pain
Your heart is broken,
bodies lying in their graves.

And you will never feel the same,
And you will never feel the pain,
And you will never feel the same,
And you will never feel the pain,
And you will never feel the same,
And you will never feel the pain.