

# Filth

## A Killer's Confession

I see right through your eyes  
Piercing through like every lie  
You think that you can hide  
All the filth you keep inside?

A monster in a body bag  
Whispers in the silence  
Your voice is always haunting me  
Hearing words of violence  
Sick sick sick you're just a narcissist

I see right through your eyes  
Piercing through like every lie  
You think that you can hide  
All the filth you keep inside?  
But I will tear you down  
Rip you off of your high ground  
You think that you can hide  
But you'll never fight the filth inside

You got time to waste  
I've got time to kill!  
You got time to waste  
I've got time to kill!

Nothing left to hide self-inflicted mutilated  
They call it homicide so fucking frustrating  
Now you'll finally see there's no escaping me

I see right through your eyes  
Piercing through like every lie  
You think that you can hide  
All the filth you keep inside?  
But I will tear you down  
Rip you off of your high ground  
You think that you can hide  
But you'll never fight the filth inside

I'm monster in a body bag  
Your voice is always haunting me

You've got time to waste  
I've got time to kill!  
Kill! kill! kill!

I see right through your eyes  
Piercing through like every lie  
You think that you can hide  
All the filth you keep inside?  
But I will tear you down  
Rip you off of your high ground  
You think that you can hide  
But you'll never fight the filth inside

A monster in a body bag...

You've got time to waste

I've got time to kill!  
You've got time to waste  
I've got time to kill!