

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!