

# Always Dead

Beartooth

Losing it  
Get a grip  
Turn it around  
No one here cares if you're running your mouth  
I won't wait around til you figure it out  
Dead, you'll always be dead to me  
Pointless ignorance. Living a lie  
Nothing but a parasite sucking me dry  
Feeding on the weak waste of life dead, you'll always be dead to  
me

No reasoning  
No legacy  
All the words you speak  
Are pure blasphemy

Work your system  
You're nothing but trash  
You belong in the grave never to be heard from again

Violence looking you dead in the eyes  
Push it to the edge till you realize  
Just another thing I will always despise  
Dead, you'll always be dead to me  
Every word's putting you into the ground  
Losing my mind when you make a sound  
Gotta be an end its gotta be now dead, you'll always be dead to  
me