Six Feet Under

Blood On The Dance Floor

Loyalty, royalty, appreciate the cost
Do you place any value on the friends that you have lost
So superficial I was wrong, thought we would last
You point me out like I'm the fake while you are behind the mask
Becoming dark you fade away like the setting sun
Your words like stitches, break me open I have come undone
Years to build an empire you tried to burn it down
Through the smoke you stand alone was lost but now am found

Cause you were my best friend Thought you'd be there till the end

You stabbed me a thousand times
And then you acted like you were the one
Who was hurting and the worst part was
That everyone was helping you
While I was bleeding
To my own death

I'm six feet under
Screaming from the underground
I am down inside my own hell
With the fever to tell
And I'm burning up
You're not sorry
You're sorry that I found out

Did you get all that you wanted, like a ghost you left me haunted Keep digging your shallow grave, all that work must be a slave Toxic potion you've been brewing, close the casket not worth viewing Threw more shades than 50 grey party like a holiday Have new vision now I see you won't be the death of me My words famous poetry, you'll go down in history This is your memorial, you won't get a funeral Toss a flower I'll be fine, go post your last words online

You stabbed me in the back It's all over now fade to black

You stabbed me a thousand times
And then you acted like you were the one
Who was hurting and the worst part was
That everyone was helping you
While I was bleeding
To my own death

I'm six feet under
Screaming from the underground
I am down inside my own hell
With the fever to tell
And I'm burning up
You're not sorry
You're sorry that I found out

You're not sorry
And I'm not sorry
That we drifted apart

For what it's worth to you
It meant nothing at all
Someday it'll wear on your heart
And I'm not sorry
And you're not sorry
That we drifted apart
For what it's worth to you
It meant nothing at all
Someday it'll wear on your heart

And I'm left bleeding
And I'm left screaming
On the floor where you left me to die

You stabbed me a thousand times
And then you acted like you were the one
Who was hurting and the worst part was
That everyone was helping you
While I was bleeding
To my own death

I'm six feet under
Screaming from the underground
I am down inside my own hell
With the fever to tell
And I'm burning up
You're not sorry
You're sorry that I found out

Six feet under, six feet under [x2]