

The Killer Is Me

Chasing Victory

When you speak you might as well be spitting in my face.
I wish you werent so beautiful your eyes they never cease to follow me.

But I'm desperate, its different than, I'll give into the power of my weaknesses. It's so obvious

This could be a gun pointed at me, should I move? or
Should I take this? when these angels leave. Please dont tell me
that you love me cause I know it wont be real I wish I wasnt here.

You're coming in between the flowers and the grave. You're coming in between him and me. But my arms are tied
you know theres only one escape, girl its not you.

All these soldiers with their whips oh my God! I'm giving them the cue.

You can bet that I'll throw it all away for her tonight, cause im also human, I am loosing every second of this fight.

This could be a gun pointed at me. Should I move?
Should I take this? when these angels leave. Please dont tell me
that you love me. No it wont be real I wish I wasnt here.

But I almost forgot that im sorry I take back every word I said,
every word, every word I said, you never learn, you never learn.
You seem to notice all these broken pieces.

This could be a gun pointed at me, should I move or should I take this?

This could be a gun pointed at me, should I move should I take this,
these angels leave. Please dont tell me that you love me.
Please dont tell me that you love me I know it wont be real. Please dont
tell me that you love me, I know it wont be real, I wish I wasnt here.