

Blood full of chaos, mouth full of mud
Bullets gaining rust that I left in my gut
Head like a storm, crawling like a worm
Through thoughts of madness to watch it fall hard
Life of the funeral, harvest the young
New graves keep the taste of blood on my tongue

Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease
The remedy stings like a killing machine
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth
Got a front row seat to watching the world burn

Venomous poison flooding my lungs
Baptize the moon while I drown in the sun
Celebrate the losers from zero to one
The weight of a feather is the weight of a ton

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Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease
The remedy stings like a killing machine
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth
Got a front row seat, I'm watching
Tired eyes never see through the sleep and disease
The remedy stings like a killing machine
Bones break the silence by grinding my teeth
Got a front row seat to watching the world burn
To watching the world burn