

Blood On The Floor

Daniel Lioneye

I'm not your son
puking out some chemical confession
I love no one
share this sweet little secret with me yeah

Blood on the floor of my room
shining brightly by the light of the moon
my red book of rust and decay
they are coming to take me away

oh no more fun the apocalypse has just begun,
just so you know I
don't have to lie to my heart no more.
I want to know why it's always easier when I'm stoned.
it's in my soul
it's in my whatever now
it would be nice to see me suffer for another round.
you're trying to hold me back but I'm already on my way to hell
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