

Killers

Full Devil Jacket

Feel the six six six sick sickness kinging in
It's the same old f*cking darkness it's always been
I wanna run run run run run run run away
I'd try to find a place to end this slip
If I could get out of bed today

I need one to bring me back when I'm away
One to get me through the day
One to come down when I'm done
One and then another one
One to take away the hurt
One to put me in the dirt
One to wake up with the sun...

I can fake fake fake fake fake tell a lie to live
I can take take take take take 'till
There's nothing left for you to give
I can hate hate hate hate hate hate the beast within
I can wake up late in the morning to feed it one more time again

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One to come down when I'm done

One and then another one
One to take away the hurt
One to put me in the dirt
One to wake up with the sun
One and then another one

One and then another one

Killers! Killers!

God, free me from these chains
These sweet and bitter pills
And would you kill this pain
And take away the thrill
Of falling away

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