

## Chapter Thirteen

Gorefest

We all go down & I love every moment  
You played & lost & you don't even know it  
And every day breaks into a thousand pieces  
And the rats leave the ship, admitting isn't easy

Coz I'm one-four-nine on a scale of ten  
All you loathe is what I am  
-chapter thirteen

Shattered dreams & a bad moon risin'  
You dream of hell & your fear is no surprise  
And I'm no prophet but your downfall is true  
And the back of my head is now facing you

Coz I'm one-four-nine on a scale of ten  
All you loathe is what I am  
-chapter thirteen

Coz I'm one-four-nine on a scale of ten  
Therefore I am  
-chapter thirteen