

Guillotine Dreams

KiNG MALA

All I do is sit inside my room
And watch the fire burn on the Internet
Apocalypse feeling immanent

All you do is tell me not to yell
Don't be so mean try not to fret
Be grateful that it's not me yet

I'm getting tired
My teeth get sharper by the minute
And I'm thinking that I might just lose my mind

I'm having guillotine dreams
Beheaded at the scene
The slaughter looks pretty to me
My veins flowing with gasoline

Guillotine dreams
Don't tell me not to scream
Riot fire anarchy
Oh no more silent beauty queens

Oh you tell me it's a nightmare
But don't be scared
There's nothing here to worry about
Keep that kinda talk firmly in your mouth
Keep smiling lock the doors to your house

Oh, you're sick of the complaining
You like pretty girls staying
Where they're meant to be
Quiet and entertaining
Oh, no

I'm having guillotine dreams
Beheaded at the scene
The slaughter looks pretty to me
My veins flowing with gasoline

Guillotine dreams
Don't tell me not to scream
Riot fire anarchy
Oh no more silent beauty queens

Oh now the pigs are sorry
They don't like making the wolf so mad
They try to take it back

But I'm just getting started
Now I wanna bring the whole house down
Burn it to the ground

I'm having guillotine dreams
I'm having guillotine dreams