

Running With Scissors

OmenXIII

I'm at the door
I've got a feeling that I've done this before
You're just another raindrop bound to hit the floor
Dripping off my fingertips, drip between the boards
I'm in the shadows that I control
You call it darkness, I call it home
OmenXIII is the prince and I'm on my throne
All alone, with nobody else to call my own
If attention is what you seek know you will never receive it from me
Your dependency makes you obsolete
So I do not care to speak
I'm coming through like the autumn breeze
Make you fall just like the leaves
Leave you on the grass in pieces, as you wake for peace, please

I don't have any enemies, I'm not afraid to make one
I make assumptions save a life, I'm not afraid to take one
I don't have any enemies, I'm not afraid to make one
I make assumptions save a life, I'm not afraid to take one
You said he don't want mercy so don't give it to him, so don't give it to him
You said he don't want mercy so don't give it to him, so don't give it to him