The Undertaker

You were way out of line, went and turned it all around on me again How can I not smell your lie Through the smoke and arrogance.

But now I know So you will not get away with it again I'm distant in those hollow eyes For I have reached my end. So...

Thank You for making me feel like I'm guilty Making it easy to murder your sweet memory

Before I go tell me Were you ever who you claimed yourself to be

Either way i must say goodbye. You are dead to me.

Thank You for making me feel like I'm guilty Making it easy to murder your sweet memory

I'm severing the hardline.
I'm leaving your corpse behind
Not dead but soon to be, though.
I'm not gonna be the one tha kills you
I'm gonna leave that up to you
I'm gonna leave that up to you
I'm gonna leave that up to you

I told you so (X8) I told you

Severing the hardline then I'm leaving you corpse behind Not dead but soon to be and I'm gonna be the one to say I told you so

I told you so (X8) I told you