

Ramirez

The Acacia Strain

I want to see the pieces fit into place, I want to feel your body temperature drop
I want to feel the wind against my face, I want to hear your heart stop
I have a pretty good idea of how the fuck you're going to die
We fear what we don't understand, and I'm afraid of everything
Hail Mary, the virgin whore
I can't fucking take this anymore
Hail Mary with the broken face
You name the time, I'll name the place
I wanted to tell her I felt it in my heart, but I have no heart to feel
I wanted to let them know I stole my soul, but I have no soul to steal
I believe that Hell is real, Hell is other people
I'm a burning building and you can't save me
Hail Mary, the virgin whore
I can't fucking take this anymore
Hail Mary with the broken face
You name the time, I'll name the place
Hail Mary, the virgin whore
I can't fucking take this anymore
Hail Mary with the broken face
You name the time, I'll name the place
I am the one who will bring Hell upon you all
I'll stand at the gates and watch your kingdom fall
Ashes to ashes, and dust into dust
This world is a graveyard
I don't give a fuck
Hail Mary, the virgin whore
I can't fucking take this anymore
Hail Mary with the broken face
You name the time, I'll name the fucking place