

Everything's Dead

The Dead Brothers

I know they're after me, I know they ain't far
I have no memories, I only have scars
Can't seem to find no rest
There's something oppressing and it lays on my chest

It's not my fault, there's no one to blame
I feel no guilt, there is no shame
You can't tell me what's right or what's wrong
'Cause it's my story, it's my song

It only hurts when you try to resist
Just let go and find true bliss
There's so much noise inside of my head
Everything's quiet, oh, everything's dead

I'm so thirsty, got to lick that blade
The taste of blood with every word I said
Just a fish hanging on a hook
I wrote the story, when you wrote the book

Life hangs on one last string
Sweet melodies, I hear them sing
You're here today and tomorrow you're gone
Everything's quiet, oh, everything's wrong

There's so much noise inside of my head
Everything's quiet...
Oh, everything's dead
Oh, everything's dead
Everything's dead
Oh, everything's dead