

Deathsong

Varials

I don't want to watch this die
I don't want to watch it waste away
Again you lie
And I bet you thought I wouldn't catch you

I've got you right inside my grasp
Just fucking try to escape
I've got you right inside my grasp
And I eat your fucking hate

This fear grips
But when it looks right at me
Oh it spells out your name
And that has to count for something
Unless there's nothing left to gain

Oh you're choking on an empty stomach
Force fed

I hear my death song
It's the sweetest sound
Can you hear it
Can you feel it