

Playing With Dolls

Slayer

I never thought the taste of you
Would be the only thing to make me bleed
Why am I, so alive
While you lie still in the ground beneath me?

Fear of death the dark inside
Have become your only children
They're in front of you, watching you
Lost screams unholy dreams unrest

I laugh at your god as he's passing through
Slicing at your throat to warm my skin
Never thought it'd come to this
Fuck I've gone wrong no rest

Your children still call
Can't you hear them screaming out your name?
You've gone insane, they're in my head
They want you to, die in front of me, die in front of me

Thinking why me?
Wishing this was all a dream
Insanity, reality, you're going to
Die in front of me

Pestilence is here, death awaits, your body is not of Christ
It's my alter, helpless and alone, violate, enveloped in my skin
Faceless canvass, tearing all your flesh, bathed in blood
Violently regress, death's so endless, brutal is your pain

Anguish is a game, broken and afraid, god can't help you now
You'll wish your in hell, ghostly figures are always standing still
Are they mocking me, what do they see?
I didn't want your death to end so fast, but once you start, you cannot stop

I need it now, to fucking last, die in front of me
Die in front of me, thinking why me?
Wishing this was all a dream, insanity, reality
You're going to

Die in front of me, pestilence is here, death awaits
Your body is not of Christ
It's my alter, brutal is your pain, anguish is a game
Broken and afraid, god can't help you now

You'll wish your in hell, I never thought the taste of you
Would be the only thing to make me bleed, all alone in my
Funeral home, playing in blood there's just got to be
Something's wrong with me, draining veins, it's all the same

The torture in my head, it won't stop, until I am fucking dead
Pestilence is here, death awaits, your body is not of Christ
It's my alter, helpless and alone, violate, enveloped in my skin
Faceless canvass, tearing all your flesh, bathed in blood

Violently regress, death's so endless, brutal is your pain
Anguish is a game, broken and afraid, god can't help you now
You'll wish your in hell

Lyrics powered by lyrics.tancode.com
written by HANNEMAN, JEFFERY JOHN / ARAYA, TOMAS ENRIQUE / KING, KERRY
Lyrics Â© Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>