# Doomblade

## The Acacia Strain

Behold the hydra
An endless source of blood and brain
Lies from lies, you liar. Hang your head - Hang yourself in shame
My heart is made of wasps and my brain is made of flies
I can read your thoughts and I can hear your lies
My lungs are filled with fire and my fists are filled with hate
By the time you start running, it will already be too late
I hope they leave you to die. I hope the rats eat you alive
Stop chasing your dreams, they will never come true
And when she screams, she will be screaming for you
Reality is only as far as you can see
Give me room to breathe, give me room to breathe
And as youre lying face down in the dirt, I hope you felt it, I hope it
Fucking hurt

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/