

Chum Fiesta

Dead to Fall

Crashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding
Quickly tears my flesh apart

Through my cloudy visionBillows of crimson, signal the feast
One last bite, coming from all sides
Confusion, pain, mortality
Reminds that I cannot live

My last hope believe they let me goNow which way is home?
Now which way is home?
Oh, shit
Here they come again
Oh, shit

Here they come againQuickly tears my flesh apart
Here they come again
Chum, chum, chum, chum

Chum, chum, chum, chumMy last hope for survival
My last attempt at freedom
My last pointless struggle
Sets me freeThey have the right to reclaim
What's rightfully theirs
Chum fiesta

Quickly tear my flesh apartCrashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding

Quickly tear my flesh apartCrashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding

Quickly tears my flesh apartAhh, ahh, ahh
Quickly tears my flesh apart
Fuck

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