

Chum Fiesta

Dead to Fall

Crashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding
Quickly tears my flesh apart
Through my cloudy vision Billows 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 go Now which way is home?
Now which way is home?
Oh, shit
Here they come again
Oh, shit
Here they come again Quickly tears my flesh apart
Here they come again
Chum, chum, chum, chum
Chum, chum, chum, chum My last hope for survival
My last attempt at freedom
My last pointless struggle
Sets me free They have the right to reclaim
What's rightfully theirs
Chum fiesta
Quickly tear my flesh apart Crashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding
Quickly tear my flesh apart Crashing, flowing, swirling
Right from the start
Gnashing, ripping, bleeding
Quickly tears my flesh apart Ahh, ahh, ahh
Quickly tears my flesh apart
Fuck

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