

Hands of a Killer

Suicide Silence

A fucking murderous son of a gun

Look down at your hands
Look what you have done
You've taken the life of your own son
You've taken the life of your own son

You've got the hands of a killer just like me
You've got the hands of a killer just like me

The lowest form of human life
The lowest form of human life
This world breeds killers just like you and me
This world breeds killers just like you and me

So look down at your hands now
How does it feel to take a life?

And yes they'll be more of your family's dead by tomorrow
And yes they'll be more of your family's dead by tomorrow

So rip these hands away from me
Rip these hands from my sleeve
So take these hands away from me
Please take these hands from my sleeve

This is what we do and have done forever
This is what we do and have done forever

More of your family's
Dead by tomorrow
Dead by tomorrow
End

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