

Ride the Wings of Pestilence

From First to Last

Hiding behind the shadows, I'll be waiting in the dark
To drive this blade straight through your heart
I'll drag your body to the car as blood races down my arm
I think everyone will wonder, where you are tonight I'll hide you in my walls, your body will never be found
I'll wear your skin as a suit pretend to be you
Your friends will like you more than they used to Dear diary my teen angst bullshit has a body count
I believe it's six going on to seven now I've been dreaming about you in a pool of your own blood
With your eyes gouged out by the work of my thumbs
The scent of your insides from under the floor boards
The perfect perfume for settling a score I'll hide you in my walls, your body will never be found
I'll wear your skin as a suit pretend to be you
Your friends will like you more than they used to Pretend to be you
Your friends will like you more than they used to

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