

Dead Man Walking

Bloodsimple

Burn it down, it's a production of fear
Take another look, isn't it clear?
It's all sadistic, nihilistic, it's so fucking vicious
It's getting harder to feel for all the people I kill
No time to cry for those who died they stay unjustified
Through these eyes I see the catastrophe lying in my wake
Voices inside my mind shiver my spine, I am not ashamed
Look at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On the hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it down
Looking back at the fields, all the blood that I've spilled
There's no emotion, just destruction of another person
Look at the blood on my hands, I feel no pain in my heart
Take a Paxil, take a Xanax, it won't erase the memories
Through these eyes I have seen such misery, I am not
afraid
And if I should die tonight that would be just fine, lay me in my grave
Look at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it down
Look at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it down
Look at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it down
Look at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn, burn, burn it down
False evidence appearing real
So superficial, so superficial
False evidence appearing real
So superficial, so superficial
So superficial, so superficial
So superficial, so superficial

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