

Witch Hunt

El-Creepo!

Dead girl's dance they burn and twirl

Witch hunt

Witch cunt burn this girl

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Dead girl's dance they burn...-

I'm running out of air

Theres a carnival in the graveyard tonight

With the clouds that fall with poison

And they fall on my skin making tiny holes

Erasing my legacy

Nothing hurts

Nothings right

I am nothing

Turning to the left

I get on a ride

And the ride's dark..

And drive nazi cars..

And I am no longer afraid

Because I've held on so tight

That I've crushed them...

I've crushed them

It covers me

And I try to find comfort in the darkness

Where I am no longer your misanthropic majesty

With only one match...And one chance to burn...

Only one..

I'M BURNING

I'M FUCKING BURNING

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