

Beauty Through The Eyes Of A Predator

Demon Hunter

I'm not the only one who can't see why it crossed your mind
I see your life and death reduce into a product line
It's not enough to see you speaking through the blindest of eyes
The same dead, cold breath is reducing mine
I can't see why
You're not a saint, you're a thief
You can't deny
It's all a ploy underneath. All I've seen (you better learn to keep your face under the dark)
All I need (wake up and feel the blood escape your heart)
Your disease (for every word that you devalue and mistake)
I can't breathe (for every soul you nauseate with what you say) CHORUS:
You've brought this verdict on yourself (before we ever had a chance)
I hope you cry for the one's you've lost.
You built this burden when you fell (you know we never took a glance)
I hope it's worth all the blood it cost. It's been a long way back from the dissipated path
Only half way through, say goodbye and take a breath
And when the end shines new with the burn of nothing left
I'll give you one last chance to say you're done and give it back.
I won't agree.
Your remedy is a joke.
I can't believe.
That you can breathe and not choke. (CHORUS) Peddle your faith to the blind.
And cheapen the love that you feel so painful.
Pushing the guilt through yourself.
And suffer the mold of a prime example. (CHORUS) I feel my lungs beginning to burn.
With every foolish word that you spit, another nail you'll get.

Songwriters

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