The Butcher

Butcher Babies

I pull my hair at night, motherfuck
My dreams they swallow me whole
And Take me to faraway places, places that I'll never go
Where gangs of the faceless cry, so bloody eyeless red
They're chasing after meIt's a fucked up time to be aliveIt's a fucked up way to get clean
And the bloods not stopping
It's a fucked up thing to believe
But you better believe meShadows juxstaposed and raw,
Paradox has become the law,
Destruction comes our way,
Everyone is lost not a one can be saved
Don't mourn the quiet ones as they die,
Laugh at the silencers
What will we learn when every human scream is heard ?Now I'm tasting every drop of blood that they bled for me
I'll be burning every inch of skin that they gave to me
Now I'm consuming every twisted truth that they fed to me
I'll be purging every fallacy they've injected in meBy the book of the Butcher,
I was meant to bring it to her
With the knife held strong and steady
The silence was so deafening,
I could only hear Ed singing his praises
Of what he had made meThis violence is golden, a calming breath pre kill
Exhale as the knife cuts through the skin
Ed came to me to satisfy his dying wish

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/