

# Killbot 2000

## Murder by Death

a smell like cigarettes creeps softly through the vents  
the room is filling up with smoke and little bodies  
tell all the boys and girls from school  
to keep breaking all the rules  
to let their parents know they're individuals  
datura flakes off from your lips  
you've lost the swagger in your hips  
your eyes are turning blue to gray  
your skin feels soft and sagging down  
your arms drag across the ground with each step you take and they fall from the jungle gyms  
and they fall and piss away each night  
among the sound of bodies crawling round the room  
i can smell their flesh on everything left in this room  
chalk and scattered crayons on empty desks  
for weeks finding clumps of unwashed hair caught between the vents blowing carry their little bodies to the  
cemetery so gently  
please don't let their necks crook towards the ground.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>