

# The Killer Is Me

## Chasing Victory

When you speak your mind or swell  
Then spit it in my face  
I wish you weren't so beautiful  
Your eyes, they never cease to follow me But I'm desperate, it's different than  
I'll give into the power of my weaknesses This could be a gun pointed at me  
Should I melt, should I take this?  
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love me  
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here You're coming in between the flowers  
And the grave, we are coming  
In between heaven, me but my arms are tied  
You know there's only one escape, girl, it's not you I saw soldiers with their whips  
Oh my God, I'm giving them the cue Take it back then I'll throw it all away  
For her tonight, 'cause I'm also human  
I am losing every second of this fight This could be a gun pointed at me  
Should I melt, should I take this?  
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love me  
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here But I almost forgot that I'm sorry  
I take back every word I said  
Every word, every word I said  
You never learn, you never learn  
You seem to notice all these broken pieces This could be a gun pointed at me  
Should I melt, should I take this? This could be a gun pointed at me  
Should I melt, should I take this?  
These angels leave, please don't tell me that you love me Please don't tell me that you love me  
No, it won't be real  
Please don't tell me that you love me  
No, it won't be real, I wish I wasn't here

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