

# Hey There Mr.Brooks (Feat. Shawn Milke)

## Asking Alexandria

Oh, you're back to me  
And the hunger returns!  
I told myself  
I was done for good!  
All the memories  
Of all the pictures burned!  
I see them dancing!  
My heart begins to pound! I didn't make a sound!  
They didn't see me coming!  
The lights are left on,  
The curtains left wide!  
One scream, it's over.  
I lay them side by side,  
side by side!  
Holding each other. I'll be there in the morning  
With a smile on my face.  
I'll be there in the morning  
To start it all again. Boy, you caught me red handed!  
You've got no fucking clue what  
You just got yourself into!  
Panic runs down your leg,  
seeing me kill again!  
You just got yourself caught  
And you don't even know it!  
On the drive you get the rush  
And pull the gun on me!  
We make the stop,  
It's time to be set free! Oh, the bullet's gone!  
I take this blade, I slit your throat!  
You fall into your grave!  
I cover up my tracks, I'm done!  
I won't kill again!  
I said that's it, I'm done! I'll be there in the morning  
With a smile on my face.  
I'll be there in the morning  
To start it all again. No, she's daddy's little girl!  
She wasn't meant to be another me!  
But it's the scissors to my throat!  
To my fucking throat!

[x2]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>