Axe Wound

Butcher Babies

I am not your savior
Get off your bended knee
You've fallen out of favor
Turned your back on what you believeYeah, you'll fall into a curseI am not your savior
I'm your Anti-Christ
Taking from your insides
To fall into a curseI fell into your life
Like I fell into your lie
Yeah, you'll fall into a curse
Bow like a martyr
Sick off your own disease
Ask yourself what's this bed for
You dug your grave
It's 6 foot deepYou'll suffer with
All your kind
This nightmare
Is now your life
What's a girl
To do when
She's had enough of you
You'll suffer
With all your kindI am not your savior
I'm your Anti-Christ
Taking from your insides
To fall into a curse
Yeah, you'll fall into a curseAnd now you're gonna runI fell into your life
Like I fell into your lies
You're running for your lifeI fell into your lieYeah, you'll fall into a curse
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/