Mistweaver

Dismember

I put the 9mm Glock to your head
And gently squeeze the trigger
Blowing out your fucking brains
On the wall in all kind of crazy figuresSo what are you gonna do now?
You piece of shit, you're such a fucking dick
How fucking stupid can a man be?
You've should have known betterWeaving my world from the cord of your soul
As I slowly fuck the bullet exit hole
Through the funeral mist, I drag you to my temple
Dead yet so alive, living in my dreamsNothing brings me greater joy than the memory
Of when I wiped that smile from your lips
The look of horror in your eyes as I pulled out a gun
And pointed it at your fucking faceWeaving my world from the cord of your soul
As I slowly fuck the bullet exit hole
Through the funeral mist, I drag you to my temple
Dead yet so alive, living in my dreams

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/