Dead Man Walking

Bloodsimple

Burn it down, it's a production of fear
Take another look, isn't it clear?
It's all sadistic, nihilistic, it's so fucking vicious
It's getting harder to feel for all the people I kill
No time to cry for those who died they stay unjustifiedThrough these eyes I see the catastrophe lying in my wake
Voices inside my mind shiver my spine, I am not ashamedLook at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On the hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it downLooking back at the fields, all the blood that I've spilled
There's no emotion, just destruction of another person
Look at the blood on my hands, I feel no pain in my heart
Take a Paxil, take a Xanax, it won't erase the memoriesThrough these eyes I have seen such misery, I am not afraid
And if I should die tonight that would be just fine, lay me in my graveLook at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it downLook at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it downLook at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn it downLook at me I'm a dead man walking
Put another nail in the coffin
On a hill I see the bodies burning
Burn, burn, burn it downFalse evidence appearing real
So superficial, so superficial
False evidence appearing real
So superficial, so superficial
So superficial, so superficial

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