

# 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 unjustified  
Through these eyes I see the catastrophe lying in my wake  
Voices inside my mind shiver my spine, I am not ashamed  
Look at me I'm a dead man walking  
Put another nail in the coffin  
On the hill I see the bodies burning  
Burn it down  
Looking 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 memories  
Through 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 grave  
Look at me I'm a dead man walking  
Put another nail in the coffin  
On a hill I see the bodies burning  
Burn it down  
Look at me I'm a dead man walking  
Put another nail in the coffin  
On a hill I see the bodies burning  
Burn it down  
Look at me I'm a dead man walking  
Put another nail in the coffin  
On a hill I see the bodies burning  
Burn it down  
Look 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 down  
False evidence appearing real  
So superficial, so superficial  
False evidence appearing real  
So superficial, so superficial  
So superficial, so superficial

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