

# Lifeless

## Chelsea Grin

Get the fuck up!  
Your dress is lined with blood  
You look so much better in red  
And with your throat open  
Your body twitches and squirms  
As you suffocate on your own blood  
With your last thoughts I hope you think of everything I've ever done for you  
And how you left me to lie in my buried agony  
I will never let myself sink that low again

But I'll let my knife sink deeper for reparations you bitch  
Your eyes are getting heavy  
But I won't let this end so quickly no, I want to watch you suffer  
I see your lifeless corpse  
And I can't help but laugh  
You brought this on yourself  
Just Another wretched soul being slowly dragged to hell  
This is the last life you fuck  
You're dead you fucking slut.

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