The Common Hours

I See Stars

Well, as I recall

To the events caused prior to this murder Why would a good boy do something like this Why would a good boy do something like this

This massacre

No one could've seen this coming

All it took was for them to say

Don't pack your bags cause you're here to staySo watch your mouth around the misses

My secrets have been told

I want to reign upon thee

As my case unfoldsShe screams my name

As she runs away

My hearts so vicious

You'd do the sameAnd she screams my name

Nothing left to say

There's nothing left here

There's nothing left homeThe time to grow up is nowYou just step right into this picture

Expecting things to change

It's not happeningYou'll never change

You'll stay the same

You'll never change

At least not for meThe time has come for your elimination

Elimination

Your dead!

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