

# The Latest Plague (Album Version)

## From First to Last

What would you say?  
This blood is thick  
This blemished face  
A dark crooked nose  
And a chance to say  
Whatever it wanted  
Through its blemished throat  
Or be alone  
Would you give a fuck  
If only to her  
Will now depend  
Like shallow water  
The sound of victim men  
Crawling up your walls  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong  
Oh, I heard a sick, sad voice  
Oh, cause honestly, I turned to her and said  
You need to be medicated  
Time for another prescription  
For a full side vision  
If you're with me  
We'll send greetings to hell  
With the snap of our voices  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down,  
Don't tell me where I don't belong  
I wonder why you're oh so full of shit

You'll be knocked on the floor  
So don't you push that precious sweat  
Oh you judge his secrecy on shit  
You'll be knocked on the floor  
So don't you play  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down, don't tell me  
Don't tell me where I don't belong  
Fake faces everywhere I see  
Fake people looking back at me  
Sit down,  
Don't tell me where I don't belong.

Songwriters

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