Brain Death

The Acacia Strain

I need her heart and I need it beating.
I need her head and I need it bleeding.
Don't let me get in your head,
I'll make you wish you were dead.
Don't let me get in your head,
I'll make you wish you were dead.If I repeat I apologize.
It's hard to see with clouded eyes.
You owe a debt, I want what's mine.
Pay with your life.
Grit my teeth more than I should.
When I swallow I taste only blood.
I hate myself more that you ever could.
When I swallow I can taste your blood.I still see her when I close my eyes.
I still see her when I close my eyes.If I repeat I apologize.
It's hard to see with clouded eyes.
You owe a debt, I want what's mine.
Pay with your life.If your life depended on me I don't know if I would save you.
I would rather see the sadness in your eyes as I let you die.
Save your apologies unless you're on your knees.
No need to beg and plead.
Grit your teeth, you aim to please.
Grit your teeth, you aim to please.
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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