

You Help Them

Say Anything

You're far too cold for me to warm you though I'd love to hold a lighter to your skin

And its sick for me to warn you when you grab the knife and help them sink it in.

Do you hear me call your name?

My throat is bleeding.

Wherever you may go i will pursue you.

You will not escape the glare my eyes will spit.

You should eat your words without your liar's dressing.

I regret the years i put up with your shit.

Wherever you go along this bloodsoaked coast you will see my ghost.

I, the one you burned the most.

I will be there.

Just listen, lover.

Oh my god, I'm still here. Thanks to Brooke (RogueBassist88@netscape.net) for these lyrics

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