

Dices inferno part 3
For the last time I promise

Let's grab the hammer and nails
Let's wash our sins in the river
Let's light the candles in the darkness
Let's shine the light on the rocky roads
Bury the paint cans
Burn the art work
Free the demons and angels from the pages that wasn't ever meant to be
Read the old love letters and see the clues was clearly printed on the fucking walls
Then we'll cover it up fresh paint
Run around in the play ground see the demon's buried nineteen feet deep
Then we'll bury them even deeper
Enjoy the painful moments
We are both fucked up
We swallow razor blades whole
Because we were left hungry and desperate
They doubt the doubtful
The world is about to burn just like a slice of birthday cake
And we will walk away like we are guilty of the crimes
Sunglasses on during the meetings
The support groups hate us
I'll open up to you,
I'll even share secrets with you,
I'll tell you fucking everything,
Then I'll tell you it would be best for you to leave me
Waking out the doors in to the Kingdom
Fall from the top we wasn't ever pushed
Crumble the towers with the builders in our pockets
Sit in the darkness when the bills are overdue
Regret the facts
Cover up the truth and paint the lies
Disproof magic is real and tell the kids it's real
Throwing stones in glass houses
Watching it all come down
Cut to ribbons
Bang the nails in the coffins
Throw the dirt on the lid
Kiss goodbye for the last time
Appearing on the poltergeists TV at 3am
You can't get rid of me
It's more than revenge
Me and the entity it will be scared of me by the end of this
I'll stand on your grave and scream your name till you have had enough of me
Rewrite the os leave behind the viruses that destroys the matrix



Drinking 40s on public transport
On way to the AA meetings
We don't care about the damage we've done
Step in the ring and assault the Kings and kill the Queens
You picked up the phone to call home but we didn't answer the call
The voice mail messages go unheard
In phone booths at 2am trying to reverse charge the calls
We were broke and broken all at the same time
You will wonder about us but we'll never wonder about you
I'll promise her I'll make her cry
But I also promise I'll dry her eyes with the same lines
Talk about the old as if it was new
This will be the last time I promised her
The dices inferno part 3

By
Shads'

Noemergencyexit

