

Murderotica

Norma Jean

Our knives say
"We're making way for this, the ending"
Stay back, turmoil is across the board
It is making way for, a gaping tear is opening
This is, this is our last broadcast We're recklessly looking for the truth
And we'll tear this place apart
There is hope for us yet
Hope is there

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>