

Bella Morte

Twiztid

[Madrox]

I feel a touch like a cold breeze tickle my neck
She gonna show me more ways in the dark I would expect her to know by now
I wont bend or be afraid of anything she shows me or anything she say
She wants me to be scared cause she feeds on fear
She shows me horrible things so I don't see so clear
My visions so distorted and covered with new eyes
Showing me people covered in blood ready to die
I'm afraid of my unselfitable
help me none to get a gun and put it to my dome
I know that your alone I figured that we to talk
But she keeps getting under my head and I'm throwing the shit off[Monoxide and Madrox]
She keeps calling on me every night she's
scratching the walls to keep me afraid. Everyday.
She Keeps staring at my sanity unbarring
how it's become so mundane. Becoming insane.
I wont be afraid.

[Monoxide]

How did she know that I was used to it.
Last match straight to my brain.
Shoot through it like it was fireworks again and again.
And if I'm going insane then I'm taken somebody with me.
Out the window of the glass house you've been living.
And if I'm just another page you can turn it and get away.
From the please do me a favor and turn it before the day comes.
And Hopefully it's sooner then later because
I'm feeling my patience growing thin in this relationship.
And the greater you in the grave, all the haters in my mind.
Findin so many ways to retaliate grab the thirty eight.
Holden it to my temple just waitin on the word.
You know It all seems so simple it's absurd.
Maybe she would stop if she sees me holden the gun.
I was suicidal this is what I'm gonna become.
I'm hoping you can learn from my past and what I've done
And If I'm all wrong baby then take me to the gun.

[Monoxide and Madrox]

She is calling me a fool, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid.
She is calling me, fuck you, I'm afraid, I'm afraid, I'm afraid.[Madrox]
Look at it's Wicked, calling peoples spells,
and hit it in cognation to open the gates of hell.
Would I style like it's wicked, would I wear human skin,
with magic contacts and a cane that's made of skeleton.

What if hell were heaven and heaven were in reverse.
Would it really change the balance here on earth,
Care to think about it.
I don't got to many problems of my own,
Instead I'm constanly slippen from tryin to keep ahold on.[Monoxide]
I just wanna be left alone so everybody please just go away.
Inside of my mind is where she calls home.
And I just can't take another word she say.[Madrox]
What if a rose was wicked would it have teeth,
would it bite folks,
tearing them new holes in they cheeks.
What if my blood was wicked would it make me wanna bite,
till I drew blood stains in my jeans like that's life.
What if a rose was wicked would I pay for blood.
Would I explode with guns would I mount human hands to the wall with love,
Probably all of the above and then some.
Spread a little towel over the victam.[Monoxide and Madrox]
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