not good enough for truth in cliche by "escape the fate"

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song lyrics

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not good enough for truth in cliche

Hurtful words,

From my enemies of the last five years,

What's it like to die alone?

How does it feel when tears freeze,

When you cry?

The blood in your veins is twenty below.

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

Something I cannot forget.

So for now, take this down a notch,

Crash my car through your window,

Make sure you're still alive,

Just in time to kill you,

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

Something I cannot forget.

I can't take this (take) anymore

I can't take this (take) anymore

I can't take this (take) anymore

(I cannot feel what you've done to me)

I can't take this (take) anymore

(What you've done to me)

So for now, take this down a notch,

Crash my car through your window,

(Window)

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

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Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

Sitting in this room playing Russian roulette,

Finger on the trigger to my dear Juliet,

Out from the window see her back drop silhouette,

This blood on my hands is something I cannot forget,

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