

Pierce The Veil, May These Noises Startle You In

If you wanted to set me free,
why the fuck wouldn't you say something?
See I was just over 17.
Made of poison, cave in free.

Oh no, please, don't abandon me...
Mother, Father, I love you so.
But this is just me disguised as me.
I'm the killer who burned your home.

This is the street youth rising up.