

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, A

Drip... drip on to the tombs of the soulless...

Drip on to your aorta...

Drip as fiery cinder

On to this sweltering town

No one gives a damn about your end...

This is something you can count on

Drip down onto my forehead

On to my aorta

Drip as fiery cinder

Onto the sweltering town

So I'm sweet on you

I am transparent

So I'm sweet on you

I am a motherfucking ghost...

(To amuse... to seduce...)