

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

Just another Poland pose
With this new haircut...
What am I to do?
Just another ringing alarm
In this empty room
I know what I can do...

As spring hits my eyes
I revel in the mist
Something lustful bores a hole
Formed from dought and worthless plans
This blight takes all

Just another death rattle dance...
Are we homeward bound?
I know what can be blessed
When I heard that lost song
In this empty room...
I know we'll be missed

As spring hits my eyes
I revel in the mist
Something lustful bores a hole
Formed from dought and worthless plans
This blight takes all...