

Bright Eyes, Hell Is Coming, Hell Is Here

with death may come invisible or in the holy wall of fire
in the breath between the marker on some black eye eighty mile
from the madness of the governments
to the vengeance of the sea you know everything is eclipsed
on the shape of destiny so love me now hell is coming could
you do it now hell is here
little soldier little insect you
know war it has no heart it will kill you in sunshine
but just as happily in the dark well kindness is a card game
or a bent up
cigarette in the trenches in the heratrate with a boy and
the barret he says help me out hell is coming just kiss
my mouth hell is here do you see the stare
broke soil poison sky yellow water i find old scrapes of life ???
wake baby wake but leave that
blanket around you there's nowhere to sleep i'm leaving this
place but theres nothing i'm planning to take just you just you
just you just you just you