

Deadsy, Health & Theory

The first thing's first, if you didn't know
That thing in the hearse is a fucking joke
The truth, the mind is well above
There's a plan to kill a dove

When it all appears to you, then we'll start to fade
Throes upon the stack of all the language we engraved
We're closer to the moon
Yeah, close the eyes of space
Well, if it only takes us back enough to save another day

?? now I've been wading in the waves and ashes so...
Gonna try to ride the lightning on my own
But never demand to fill the soul, which brings me back to ??
Where the conscience set a stone, there's a life all alone

When it all appears to you, then we'll start to fade
Throes upon the stack of all the names we engraved
Be careful what you do
Oh, be careful what you say
Well, if it only makes us laugh enough to brave another day

Come father, no use
Your sleeping son, his head, his blood has dried upon the ledge
And still he tries to wait for you
This series ?? by the nescience in your head

When it all appears to you, then we'll start to fade
Throes upon the path of all the names that we engrave
We're closer to the moon
Yeah, close the eyes of space
Well, if it only takes us back enough to save another day

And so I say now, oh yeah
??

Wonder through the fountain
Then you'll find the truth, some fading paradigm
The ones we know were never meant to sow
To all the bastions of inferno ties
It deems no pleasures, supernal highs
?? made the wind, it spills down
And now with all the gleaming ghost ship eyes
??, conscience knows golden power
So demons know I've climbed up for the deal