

Neverending White Lights, Of All The Things You

Whatcha gonna tell my daughter when my body comes home
Whatcha gonna tell her mother, her father was full grown
He's been out slaughtering babies in someone else's daydream

If god is on my side
Then god is on your side
I murder you murder me matter of personal pride
If god is on your side

He must be mistaken
He must have forsaken thee

Cause he watches you suffer believe
He watches you grieve
He sends his assasins
They'll get you when your sleeping, weeping