

Scaterd Few, U

Could you...
Would you...
Should you..
Cross through?

If I could wipe my eyes
A blinding compromise
Another pinky shave
Enlightens the brow now cow
To die another day

Could you...
Would you...
Should you..
Cross through?

If you prefer outside
Be blessed Sir ostracize
Better bastard now forgotten well
Instead of favored son of Hell

In hopes to open eyes