

# Senses Fail, Battle Hymn

And this just in  
Were killing ourselves slowly  
And were out to sea with cloudy skies  
Well never know the man behind the curtain  
And so thank you and goodnight  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
Roll out the red carpet  
Cuz I will not repent  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
\*Not waving, but drowning  
Close my eyes and start counting  
I feel so cold  
Slowly my lungs are filling  
Maybe theres still hope  
Or maybe Ill choke  
I took the oath  
I prayed for god to save me  
But he left me here alone  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
Roll out the red carpet  
Cuz I will not repent  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
\*Not waving, but drowning  
Close my eyes and start counting  
South-bound and ready to pay for my sins  
My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the lord  
I kneel down at the gates where I was born  
Here's to all of my regrets, and all my good intentions  
I never said that I was heaven sent  
Here's to all of my regrets, and all the emptiness  
Theres no time to get away  
Theres no place left to hide  
Theres no time to get away  
Theres no place left for us to run  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
Roll out the red carpet  
I'm not going to repent  
And were going down  
At least we look good  
\*Not waving, but drowning  
Close my eyes and start counting  
Weve got blood on our hands  
Weve got blood on our hands  
Were going down as I spit at the sky  
With the mirror, come say we eye