

Since By Man, The Enemy

i'm drawing a diagram of a dead man
i'm drawing a diagram of you
your revival will end with an empty altar
your spectacle is rotting flesh of self promotion (die die die)
reporter says swim in red
turn up the sounds (die die die)
that knock them down elastic friends (die die die)
tattoo you the end (die die die)
the end the end
cut off my head put a new one on (x4) (die die die)
reporter says swim in red (die die die)
turn up the sounds (die die die)
that knock them down (die die die)
elastic friends (die die die)
tattoo you (die die die)
the end
i'm drawing a diagram of a dead man
i'm drawing a diagram of you
we are the enemy
i'm drawing a diagram of a dead man
i'm drawing a diagram of you