

And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead, Blight

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Miscellaneous
Blight Takes All

Just another Poland pose
With this new haircut...
What am I to do?
Just another ringing alarm
In this empty room
I know what I can do...
As spring hits my eyes
I revel in the mist
Something lustful bores a hole
Formed from dought and worthless plans
This blight takes all

Just another death rattle dance...
Are we homeward bound?
I know what can be blessed
When I heard that lost song
In this empty room...
I know we'll be missed
As spring hits my eyes
I revel in the mist
Something lustful bores a hole
Formed from dought and worthless plans
This blight takes all...