

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, D

All sewn up
Pull out the seams
Take your call
Your voice is static
Far from my reach
I burn the page
Images are blurred
Am I afraid?

Around my throat
You came so close
To stopping me
Alive in jail, alive and well
I cannot leave
Innocent accident

Find my pulse
Trapped in a locked box
Teeth in a grind
All night amphetamine
Noise to the tape
Comes like a shattered beast
Cast a shade
Your mouth destroys me

Come down dawn in one piece
Come down dawn to find some peace
Driven to shambles on a tip
I never said that I would quit
And the next song takes over