

# And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead, Days

And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead  
Miscellaneous  
Days Of Being Wild

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