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

And You Will Know Us by the Trail of Dead Miscellaneous Fake Fake Eyes

With you're fake, fake eyes, Are you blinded to me? GG - cold in the house, A butterfly knife in the south Scotch on your rocks, You're sexless, like Sid, Girl walks in, in this dust, With the past in my skull. Sink on South!