

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

Follow you into this suicide
Place a foot into this city of refuge
Carelessly mock those around us who
Laugh and cry
Carefully lock those fears... surround them with lies

From what I know
Can it do harm?
From one deadly...
A burn to my skin

Blaze the underbelly with no remorse
Kiss the placid face of this frozen lake
Taken by the screaming rhetoric
Follow you into this suicide

From what I know
Can it do harm?
From one deadly sin...
A burn to my skin

A flood of red
Bound by lust
From what I know
Bound by lust
Bound by trust