

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

It is a round about that I can't leave
I circle for decades
Only to find obscurity
My life is haunted by young devilry

I heard your voice
On my radio
Lost into the night

Brutal kids of this promised future
Cut the highways
With shards of truth
I call out to my young and black hearted
Do you believe in what I have seen?

I heard your voice
On my radio
Lost into the night

Do you believe in what I have seen?