

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

Sigh your children  
Who have we?  
All our lives & countless years  
When your world  
A glass heart aches  
Wraps us unheard, unscathed  
Will we, your children  
Pine away  
Your good news our destiny?  
Is it something wrong  
If this is what I want?  
My time to fuck shit up.  
When all your gods  
Turn to stone  
Throw them all  
Out the door.