

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

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Miscellaneous
Sigh Your Children

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.