

Evergreen Terrace, Heavy Number One (AKA: Sh

Dying in this dead world.

Bleeding, pass down the days gone.

Surrender is your last acceptance.

This fall just broke my hands.

Forget wiping the slate, let's just destroy the past.

Still alive with the knife as the blade digs your grave.

My back bleeds.

The curse is set the stone is cast.

My back bleeds.

From friends, to idols, to ashes.

Friends... idols... ashes.