

# Evergreen Terrace, Rip This!

follow fools gold into the darkness not knowing what the light at the end means,  
Im the patron saint of putting it all on black when it always comes up red.

just one taste is all you need

Im never going home  
once you feel it  
Im never giving in  
once you taste it  
Im going to find a way  
Im going to make it last

throwing your lies into the throats of unknowing  
5 long years meet their end  
we were the patron saint of putting it all on black  
when it always came up red

the dream is dead!