

Graham Coxon, Sorrow's Army

Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army bleed
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army bleed
Sees his chest wide open
Falls to his knees
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army bend
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army bend
Sees the darkness and
Prays for for pain and sand
Track your bodies homewords
Mend your broken minds
There's another way
Still time to say
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army smile
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army smile
Sees his wife a holding
His little darlin child
Have you tired of what you see
Is it all pain and greif
Oh your outa time now
No time to say
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army die
Sorrow's army
Sorrow's army die
Sees his wife at home and
Feels his body cry
Mend your broken minds now
Sing your empty hymns
Oh it's time to die now
No time to say
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye
Bye bye