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

Dye 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

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 hyms

Oh it's time to die now

No time to say

Bye bye

Bye bye