

Harem Scarem, Reload

Dug up buried old beliefs
Thought dead
They're one year older

Forgiving flowers up your sleeve
Just wilt away forever

Wanted to warn you
Your God went and left you
The stars aren't aligned to
Ever give you time

To reload
The bullets you hold
You'll pay with your soul
Time to reload

The weight of power to defeat
Still resting on your shoulders
Now you grovel on your knees
The damage here ain't over