

Mae, Sic Semper Tyrannis

Tonight a black out
A panic attack planned with no time to figure it out
We've issued a code red already dead
No open sight no beacon of light that said

Don't give it away
You want the truth so get some answers now

All hands on deck we're going down
All hands on deck we're going down

Screaming the end is near
So rest in peace cause we're the ones that put ourselves here
Water rises now hold your breath and count down
This ship of sinners and saints are just waiting to drown

Don't give it away
You want the truth so get some answers now

All hands on deck we're going down
No plan but ours can save us now
So try and understand
Since we got lost and we get tossed around
All hands on deck we're going down

Of all the chaos and order there's no drift to catch the law of the unknown
To take refunds of your boarders where the truth is that we all must die alone

All hands on deck we're going down
No plan but ours can save us now
So try and understand
Since we got lost and we get tossed around
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