

Pinback, Seville (Demo)

They're gonna kill us all

Oh Sheena kneels and prays over the graves
and wishes of her god to be so brave
the roses she had picked fall from her hand.
On to the ground which will soon hold her

Sheena Bella
Sheena Bella

Oh Sheena Bella walks
and Sheena Bella strays
Oh, fetal Sheena counts off her last days
The colors of the grass
The shadows on the floor
The precious things that she had no time for.

She was only 4 years old.
She was barely 4 years old.

Sheena Bella
Sheena Bella
Sheena Bella
Sheena Bella

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