

# 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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