

Planes Mistaken For Stars, Belly Full Of Hell

it crept to me like a cancer in my sleep
it gnawed the meat right from these bones
and so it seems somewhere, somehow, the wonder was stole
and the truths we've held were squandered and sold
and these walls, these walls will find us
beggars, and liars, and whores
it's getting colder quicker
we're putting bets on who's quickest to leave
we've picked our poison, talked shit, but couldn't choke it down
we tap the vein, we taint the trust
this silver spoon's been licked to rust
if this is a test, we're failing