

Race The Sun, Hearse On Parade

the more borders we cross
the shorter life seems
you start to care more about your health
start questioning
and i am cursed like Kane to wonder these lands
to travel alone in no hopes to settle in

this time it's fair to say...

so long, farewell
all the doormats are flipped over
all my welcomes have been worn out
farewell, goodnight
walk me out and kiss me while i'm still healthy

richmond please come rejuvenate me
break this spell, it's time i file down these wisdom teeth
pay no attention to the decaying
just walk me out and kiss me while i'm still healthy

this time it's fair to say...

look everyone it's a hearse on parade
watch me go down and drown every
every night