

# Since By Man, If It Bleeds It Leads

And as the battle burns on in the distance  
I used to travel, can you feel this resistance?

We, the creative corpses have built the new cathedrals, we've constructed the new arenas, we pain

So all i ask you is, who are you here with? It is us against them.

Are we missing our own kind? As we onboard with the ashes of tomorrow, we dance on a thousand