

Speedealer, Slowly, Burning - 85 Alive

slowly, burning...alive

nations will rise, armies will war
what does it matter, it does not matter
seas will expand, stars will implode
whatever you're after, it does not matter

let's tear this thing limb from limb
pound it into the ground
we'll cut out it's heart
splayed and spread

wearing our death-masks, forced under-ground
now we are conscious, the silence is deafening

let's tear this thing limb from limb
pound it into the ground
we'll tear out it's heart
splayed and spread

slowly, burning...alive

doomed to a fate foreseen, foretold

finally we realize, it's far too late
entombed en masse, retribution awaits
seas will expand, stars will implode
whatever you're after, it does not matter

let's tear this thing limb from limb
pound it into the ground
we'll rip out it's heart
splayed and spread

doomed to a fate foreseen, foretold