SR-71, Blood And Bourbon

All the bricks caved in Smashed the mouths of the weak All the bricks caved in To crush what we tend to seek

I've found my last temptation Turns into my last frustration

I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me

All the bricks caved in Everything's torn down All the bricks caved in My buildings burned to the ground

I've found my last temptation Gasoline, God, guns and ostentation

I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me

Day after day
Night after night
The Sweet Mother Mary
Looks for the light
Day after day
She's up on the cross
The Father, the Son,
The souls that she lost
In this house of seven
We paint the walls
With splattered blood and bourbon
Screams down the halls
In this house of seven
We paint the walls

We paint the walls...

I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me

I refuse to crawl with my back against the wall I'm never gonna fall into the trap you left for me

In this house of seven We paint the walls