

# Villains To The Masses Heroes To The Holy, First

The first time I died, it was only a matter of time  
Before I would do it again

Suffice to say, we blew it all away  
The tear gas chamber and the crucifix heart  
Your model, adapted  
Softly re-enacted  
Make the slice fit where you want it

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Picture is worth a million, but your words pierce far worse indeed  
A catacomb silence we fight to breach  
The oxygen tanks we cannot reach

The plans you made they push and pull, fate drags us to an early grave  
The aerials, the sky that falls, your eyes bear witness to it all  
And in the end, all's said and done, we're ready to take our first fall

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