

## **A Faith Called Chaos**

# **"Ten Thousand Times Tongue And Cheek"**

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Rejoice mothers you're the mothers of martyrs  
We're proud to report your sons kiss just like your  
daughters  
Now father's teeth, rolling bloodily down his shirt  
Welcome to my war gone by, I miss it so.

She's such a Romanov  
She's such a Romanov  
Only a Romanov could be so bourgeoisie

I'm unarmed so forgo this advantage now,  
Strike fellows strike for the plans that I've made,  
Oh yeah!

We're tongue and cheek.  
Meet me in the sedative  
We got to keep it kiss it keep it fucking real  
Was it all for the best?  
Does it bless your memory?  
What is enough to bring me home?

Someone lost what can't be found  
Look for the worst defeat

Ten thousand times tongue and cheek.

C'mon  
Drag your Asses off the floor  
We'll greet a new day  
Yeah, now some marching orders  
We'll all stand to greet a new day  
Kiss the sun and make it your own  
Kiss the sun and make it your own  
We'll have the bottle drained  
Yeah, we'll have it finished right round four  
We'll all have this bottle drained  
We've got our marching orders  
I can taste your breath across the room  
Lets greet a new day

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