

## **A Whisper In The Noise "Hell's Half Acre"**

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Rolling,  
Like fronts of weather  
Their wrath will cheat rape change shape and move to  
the next shamed  
Endeavor  
We're all rolling together, like sons of Cain  
And by time you'll find something you can't shake away

To cure you  
To kill you  
To cool you  
To kill you

Rolling  
All flocks of severed  
No giftings of anecdotes wrote will guide you on the  
next joke better  
We're in this together, like sons of Cain  
Now tell me which way's best left not left for the blame

To cure you  
To kill you  
To cool you  
To kill you

Don't walk to coming back  
Don't walk out coming back  
Don't walk out to coming back  
Don't walk out comparing why  
Don't walk out to my surprise  
Don't walk out comparing why

To cure you  
To kill you  
To cool you  
To kill you

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