

Dananananaykroyd

"Hey James"

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There's silence at the cathode club as it dissolves to
smoke
Black eyes watch our attempts to puncture the spectre
Clouds gather, a filthy scene
What is a man without ego?
He is an image of an empty husk
You're in, you're here
Come join the troops

These are the trenches we built ourselves
These are the soldiers you'll sacrifice
These are the days of our fucking lives

Shrapnel aching at my shouldblade

All roads need roads to carry on their name
All teens need dreams to forget their shame

We hang the skulls from the structures we built from
the shells
Tributes and seizures set sail on an ocean of sin
Swear to the sun that you never intended to win
Forfeit the battle for reasons best left in the dirt

Shrapnel aching my shoulder blade
We hang the skulls from the structures we built from
the shells

Hey everyone...

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