

Fall

"Mark'll Sink Us"

Visit "[Mark'll Sink Us](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The ward was arraigned with spats of blood.
The victim, castigate, and yet, part of us.
The thoughts in eyes as seen under a hood
Burned in my own eyes and in my blood!
Mark'll sink us.
A message mesmerized, on all English breath,
the crux pretty grasped, but mostly misunderstood.
Mark'll sink us.
I am desolate. I live the black and blue of the night.
Friend depression comes now and again once in a blue
moon.
It points backwards thus:
Mark'll sink us.
Fall Mark'll Sink Us

Visit [Fall](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.