

Fear Before The March Of Flames

"Absolute Future, Absolute Past"

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Everything will not be made right
Everything will not be made right

It's childish I know pretend the world is listening
Oh fuck I think I just heard God give in
There's much to be left over when the sex romp finally
ends
The cockroaches and Darwin had a deal

Everything will not be made right
Everything will not be made right
Everything will not be made right
Everything will not be made right

Please forgive us children yes we know exactly what we
do
We've been rolling in our shit since we were young
Dear God, it's me King Blasphemy, I'm quickly nearing
death
Forgive me now I cannot die a swine

The whole world on drugs
The whole world on drugs
The whole world on drugs
The whole world on drugs

Can't you smell us?
We're the filthiest of pigs
Can't you smell us?

Can't you see us?
We're the shame of family
Can't you see us?

Can't you smell us?
We're the filthiest of pigs
Won't you end us?

Everything will not be made right
(The whole world on drugs)
Everything will not be made right

(The whole world on drugs)
Everything will not be made right
(The whole world on drugs)
Everything will not be made right
(The whole world on drugs)

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