

Chasing Victory "Barbarians"

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I'm walking through the city of the dead. I'm thinking of
the words that I should have said. The world has
chewed me up and spit me out the end of it's tongue.
When the wolves licked their lips, I could've sworn they
were falling in love. I've got the remedy for you. throw
out those medicines you normally consume. I've got
the remedy for you. No needles and blood and swalling
tongues. Oh, brother, we're falling in love. So brace
yourself. We're cleaning you out of all your sickly
addictions. So pace yourself. The clock is freaking you
out and tearing you down.

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