

Agents Of Oblivion "Paroled In '54"

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Summer blood for fighting dogs
Mardi gras nineteen fifty-four
OH NO he never liked lincoln at all my child
I always thought the sun was just some hole in the sky
till now
As we float this corpse ashore
Paroled in 54'
The four whores of the apocalypse laugh (laugh and
laugh)
Houses burning full of yellowed photographs
Of our children in fear disappearing from the ledge
Is god just an echo i hear in my head yeah
As we float this corpse ashore
Paroled in 54'
(yeah, yeah)

Summer blood for fighting dogs
I been everywhere on the same side of some road with
you
The way that i remember being born was like waking
from a dream
(you were there with me)
I bet your mother never ever heard you sing that song
for me yeah
The way that i remember being born was like waking
from a dream
I bet your mother never ever hear you sing that song
for me
Somewhere we can't see from here
Somewhere we can't see from here
Somewhere we can't see from here

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