

Senses Fail "Battle Hymn"

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And this just in
We're killing ourselves slowly
And we're out to sea with cloudy skies
We'll never know the man behind the curtain
And so thank you and goodnight

And we're going down
At least we look good
Roll out the red carpet
Decide we'll not repent
And we're going down
At least we look good
I'm breaking, but standing
Looks like our debts are counting

I feel so cold
So weak, my lungs are failing
Maybe there's still hope
Or maybe I'll choke
I took the arm
I prayed for god to save it
But he left me here alone

And we're going down
At least we look good
Roll out the red carpet
Decide we'll not repent
And we're going down
At least we look good
I'm breaking, but drowning
Looks like our debts are counting

So pal, you ready to pay for my sins?

My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the lord
I kneel down and the gates where I was born
Into a life I regret, in all my good intentions
I never said that I was heaven sent
Here's to a life I regret, will I be ending this?

There's no time to get away
There's no place left to hide

There's no time to get away
There's no place left for us to run

And we're going down
At least we look good
Roll out the red carpet
I've nothing to repent
And we're going down
At least we look good
I'm breaking, not drowning
Looks like our debts are counting

We've got blood on our hands
We've got blood on our hands
We're going down as I speed at the sky
With the mirror, come say we eye

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