

# Maylene And The Sons Of Disaster "Settling Scores By Burning Bridges"

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I'm still waiting for smoke to clear from this funeral fire  
My ears are ringing, forced into what it means to be  
alive

Revenge is pounding, I feel it cold in my veins  
You're gone but not forgotten

Familiars laid out on their backs  
Parts of the whole are missing  
But the black sheep left keeps it complete

(Will the twilight come as darkness  
Creeps across the southern sky?)  
Let it come down (tonight)

Don't count me out, this will not die  
Heavenly Father's wrath and Hell is in my eyes  
Rain down these shadows and regrets  
Hear Angels singing while the Devil sits and smiles

Don't count me out, this will not die  
Keep things right on course and leave no loose end  
untied

Tried to speak through your final breath, your final  
sighs  
Just to tell you I can do this my weakness ain't my pride

Revenge is pounding, I feel it cold in my veins  
You're gone but not forgotten

Now here I stand in front of you with a crooked heart,  
broken and unglued  
I've got a new thing  
I wrote it down in Alabama clay  
A swan song for the rest of us

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