

The Casting Out "Quixotes Last Ride"

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Dear anybody who will listen to me whine
This letter was written as a warning to those left behind
But what a royal mistake it was to see things as they
are
Cause this world is a cesspool and love has surely died

So don't look to me for sympathy
Everybody knows it's not so damn easy
Oh no, you've got to bleed a little every day
And let the memories fade
Fuck hope, signed me
Yeah, fuck hope, signed

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Don't let another angry word fall from your mouth
You know it's not worth it
This wasn't perfectly unkind
Don't let another empty word fall from your mouth
You know that no one will listen, they're too busy
Denying what they've found
You're too busy, denying what they've found
Yeah, you're too busy denying what they've found

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