

## **The Secret**

### **"Double Slaughter"**

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We're planning our own burial while riding this  
apocalypse  
Is this Dead End St. or is it a fucking blessing?  
We will merge with shades of gold but for now a cold  
breath rips the inside  
A sudden twist. An unlocked cage. We fall.  
We break our bones and we taste the sweetest blood  
from the wounds of our dirty hands  
Almost dead and amused  
Double slaughter  
I invite you to your own beheading  
Double slaughter  
We will collect the fools' gold  
A cursed glimpse came out tonight with open wrists  
The perfect malady of a road sleepwalked  
But blindness holds nothing  
Double slaughter  
I invite you to your own beheading  
Double slaughter  
We will collect the fools' gold  
Double slaughter  
All of our dreams were lies

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