

This Or The Apocalypse "Charmer"

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End me like a sick dog. Lose my body in vain
Break my horse's legs. Store me in a vase

I'll fight my way out by teeth
Wave the stampede on with a flag
While you've convinced yourself of your existence
As the only form of life
Bestowed beneath the gift of grace

If I fire it straight through you
My only hope is that it finds it's way back to him [x2]

If I said you were the source
I only lied to displace myself from the blame [x2]

You have nothing to be proud of [x2]

If I fire it straight through you
My only hope is that it finds it's way back to him [x2]

I didn't feel the hate like this [x2]

I can't find the words, I can't let it go
Oh God, I didn't feel the hate like this

My walk in amazement to the kill
Caught in it's glory [x2]

My walk in amazement to the kill [x2]

My walk in amazement to the kill
As we are inert in our exalting awe

I'm not the jury or the judge
I am the gallows and the noose

I'll fight my way out by teeth
Wave the stampede on with a flag
While you've convinced yourself of your existence
As the only form of life

The only form of... life

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