

This Or The Apocalypse "Deadringer"

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We both have walked as ghosts and we've done it for
years
We saw everything, there's nothing to feel
Right through meat markets, gold pans, and the steel
They're using my hands, this is the work of man
Stand on the broken glass, spread out the fuel we need
And burn the machine that could have brought us back

You failed
You held a rose and clung with frozen hands

You failed [x2]

Can't fill the grave when the ghost needs to work [x2]

Push through the river, the cold is biting my heels
I see everything; I just can't feel
I'm my nation's wars, the body count's me
The beasts at the roots stalking my family tree
I watch my people in silence as they roll right past
The heavy footed steps destroy our sacred mass

I failed
I lost your bones
Can't dig them up with my hands

I failed [x2]

Can't fill the grave when the ghost needs to work [x2]

But I've come this for freedom
And I won't turn back [x2]

I've come so far
But I've come this for freedom
And there's nothing left
(But I too am America, and these riots within me)
Just can't keep going on like this

We failed
We let you starve and wouldn't stir these idle hands

We failed [x2]

But I just can't see you
I can't see you as anything but the ghost
(We failed)
It's just crooked world, man
(We failed)
It's been tearing us apart

Let's die right now
Die right now
And be content with what we've done [x2]

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