

Broken Records

"A Darkness Rises Up"

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Tell me any lie that you want
It's more than I know
You said the words yourself
Tell me any lie that you want
And I will follow
The clock to stop the blood
In shoot our hearts

Woe upon the ones we love
And to those our hearts are wound
There a darkness rises up
Every scream of blood

Think about the burning strains
Woah I'm on fire
Wrapped up in this flare
For what it's worth
It's tired and old
To mark the ground
We rape to own

In shoot our hearts

Woe upon the ones we love
And to those our hearts are wound
There a darkness rises up
Every scream of blood

And we're all trying to
Not shoot up the strains
And we're all trying to
Not shoot up the strains

To lie upon the ones we love
And to those you do your worst
Pull the flags up from your door
And rinse the blood

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