

Keene Brothers

"Beauty Of The Draft"

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Now we have a verdict:
Shit heels can walk
And the bones will rise
Right before our eyes

That's the beauty of the draft

Poles will reverse
Last place goes first

It's enough to make a preacher curse

That's the beauty of the draft

Slave it now
Don't save it now - you know how

That's the beauty of the draft

Winter winds will whistle
Through your bulletproof dismissal

That's the beauty

Silver fools create the blackest rules
Slumbering in the shock
When the energy gets lost
In the beauty

That's the beauty

That's the beauty of the draft

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