## Sikth "Saunguine Seas Of Bigotry"

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Sanguine seas of bigotry
Death in the squandering for
A feat for the king of serpents
The malice in the smog

He's wicked, he's mad Blood rag clad under his suit (under his sanguine seas of bigotry suit) This malice in the air Stench of trembling boots

The wicked wing it whistles and Gabbles in the rain (and gabbles in the rain) You hear the cries from the graveyard Then hide and wait for rain

These hideous days of malice Sanguine cement torn sea Tell me how to listen Then tell me how to be

Then malice in this fog
Flaming desert smog
Law of the sod
This page is getting hotter
This page is getting hotter

Growing everyday less for you and me
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Sowing misery the tide has risen over me
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Run run run away try to swim and float away
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Wake up in the sea not the place you want to be
Sanguine seas of bigotry

What happened to the ones who came through? What happened to the one who came through? Did they find a place to be?

Growing everyday less for you and me Sanguine seas of bigotry Sowing misery the tide has risen over thee Sanguine seas of bigotry It's all about the bigger clout You got to always heed your guard

So if you've got the short amount Then I'll see you by the bar

Sanguine seas of bigotry

What happened to the ones who came through
What happened to the ones who came through (you
hear the cries from the graveyard)
The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain (you
hear the cries from the graveyard)
You hear the cries from the graveyard then hide and
wait for rain

The wicked wind it whisles and gabbles in the rain You heard the cries from the graveyard The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain You hear the cries from the graveyard

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