

And Then There Were None

"Blight Takes All"

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Just another Poland pose With this new haircut... What
am I to do? In this empty room Just another ringing
alarm I know what I can do... As spring hits my eyes
Something lustful bores a hole This blight takes all I
revel in the mist Formed from dought and worthless
plans Just another death rattle dance... Are we
homeward bound? I know what can be blessed When I
heard that lost song I know we'll be missed In this
empty room... As spring hits my eyes I revel in the mist
This blight takes all... Something lustful bores a hole
Formed from dought and worthless plans

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