

## **And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead "Days of Being Wild"**

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All sewn up Your voice is static Take your call Pull out  
the seams I burn the page Far from my reach Am I  
afraid? Images are blurred Around my throat You came  
so close To stopping me Alive in jail, alive and well I  
cannot leave Innocent accident Find my pulse Teeth in  
a grind Trapped in a locked box All night amphetamine  
Comes like a shattered beast Noise to the tape Cast a  
shade Your mouth destroys me Come down down in  
one piece Come down down to find some peace Driven  
to shambles on a tip I never said that I would quit And  
the next song takes over

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