

## And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

### "Pure Radio Cosplay"

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It seems that fifty years have come and gone, since the  
rise and the fall of the radio song (what the fuck! )  
Steal another bottle to save my soul, it's been another  
dead year for rock and roll (who said so! )

Was dead and gone away, and won't be back in this  
life,  
There's no need to wor(ry) about it.

Hanging out across the ways, what dissolves to pure  
cosplay.

It seems that seven years have come along, with the  
guitar bleeding and a moon says no (give it to).  
D'you believe in a life where the pain never ends, cause  
you'll all be a'dead with your vampire weekend (yes  
and no)

Cause now we've lost our way, it's killed our sense of  
real time,  
With no reason or wrong about it.

Fascination turned away, we're all devolved to pure  
cosplay

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