

Easton Legacy

"Run For It Marty"

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Covered up the blood; we're coordinating all our
efforts liberate the
flock from the herd and we're getting closer. Kick start
the fire on
this trend don't let this pretty party end now. Until the
night is
over.

Nobody's spared and nobody cares

Tonight this flame becomes alive with another lie. Is it
often that
you
open up your door without a single fear.

Celebrate the flood on this concentrated slave of
fashion hell you
worked so hard to be part of. And now its over. Scream
loud enough
and
you'll get heard before the tide begins to turn and
waves collapse upon

you.

Nobody's spared

Burn down this sillouette a shallow city with an empty
soul who's
begging for disaster

Something wicked this way comes, I can feel it crawling
after me and
you
I can see the ashes of Allston falling by the mirror and
it feels good.

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