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The Devil Wears Prada "Goats On A Boat"

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Whatever happened to the integrity Found within a family?

I return your glare And my bones are chilled With some sort of sickening Recipe of fear and anger

Day by day, time after time again Time after time again You distort chronology You foster of terror

Bury your diamonds Destroy your rubies

We are searching for Security in tragedy Take a look around And notice the black Drowning our simplicity

We are the constant decay
Each note will disintegrate
Perched upon, upon our towers
Motionless and miserable
Here's to a comfortable

How deceiving is the cemetery of motivation (Casket)
How deceiving is the cemetery of motivation (Casket)

I wish to write, I wish to write I wish to write a conclusion

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