## The Ghost Of A Thousand "As They Breed They Swarm"

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My battle, slips through the back door But it doesn't make a difference to you My battle's over rated

Got my throat slit, in 47 Lay me face down eyes on the stars Let me sleep in safe abandon

Yeah,
Like we know,
Because we know, yeah?
What makes a difference to you?
Yeah,
Like we know,
Because we know, yeah?

My battle, can you hear it? Baby (softly) no ones caring Marriage means less that is ever will

Blood boils up through the storm drains, One in three kids split the difference Too many jackals end up in this bad

Yeah,
Like we know,
Because we know, yeah?
What makes a difference to you?
Yeah,
Like we know,
Because we know, yeah?

Stabbed with your own sword Confetti follows the blow We've got the head phones But were not listening to you

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