

The Ghost Of A Thousand "The Last Bastion Of Heaven Lies Abandoned And Burning"

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We'd swim through a million quagmires
To suck the last cock of what ever just fucked you
My baby rocks back and forth tonight

This dance lasts a thousand years
Moonlight sparks off the bodies of friends
And my heart fades as we dig graves
For songs we'll never sing

We the dead weight, in the life raft
Teeth float round mingled ash
Celebrate art, celebrate all
The things we'll never have

Yeah, every heart beat sings the new beat
Thank god we're gold

Oh no what have we done
Gone and lost the minatours son
Straight news lines, broken times
Keep hands inside the car

Vagrant waylines for our own crimes
Jesus Christ is a playing card
But as the car slips down in the river
Lungs fill up with shredded paper

Yeah, every heart beat sings the new beat
Thank god we're gold

We sing the chorus, we sing the stars, we sing
whatever we are

Power arrangements, five as one, we're dead weight

Yeah, every heart beat sings the new beat
Thank god we're gold

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