

The Horrorist

"Crackers"

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Even though I tell you a story, I tell you something not
Even though you think you know, you're not something
god
And when the world starts to twirl and to twist and
bleed
Everything that I will teach you will be everything you'll
need

Shadows that we live in, come from the light of
darkness
Or light that never burns, or blind you with its
brightness
See the way that black, shines through a tunnel
And feel the new coldness as the new world rumbles

Blood and the gods, come together above us in the sky
Mothers of our brothers and our fathers wilt and die
Fearless and brave, we stand in the face of death
Where we know, where we'll go, is better than were we
left

Even though I tell a tale, I tell this one is not
For you see I see the future and the future I see not
Like a bird without its wings twisting on the floor
A cat will come and take its life and bring it out that
door
So as you know I should have been able to figure out
That door is open and guess what? I am all about

Blood and the gods, come together above us in the sky
Mothers of our brothers and our fathers wilt and die
Fearless and brave, we stand in the face of death
Where we know, where we'll go, is better than were we
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