

Karkadens, The

"These Sleeves Are Armed"

Visit "[These Sleeves Are Armed](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Forgot how things come back to bite you, low and
behold
Fighting against tides I find my own way home
But this ain't what it seems, so rest assured
That up my sleeves your victims turn hero

We've been gone, but we ain't lost at all
So when we come around, we will come around

Well out here we can try those things you don't at home
And listen to the voices of these empty roads
A dusty wind is blowing in, so I've been told
So back to cities before the night grows too old, and
behold

Hey break, break down under city lights
Hey take me down under death's disguise
Tomorrow's light won't shine where I'll be lying
I got a message in, destined to indite
Bring your witnesses, there's a storm tonight
Look out my friend, we're going down tonight

These burning whispers sear their eager minds
Desperately grasping words they find
I can't hear the lies they tell tonight
Blinded by your love until I die
And I've died

Hey break, break down under city lights
Hey take me down under death's disguise
Tomorrow's light won't shine where I'll be lying
I got a message in, destined to indite
Bring your witnesses, there's a storm tonight
Look out my friend, we're going down tonight
We're going down tonight

Visit [Karkadens, The](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.