

Vendetta Red "Gloria"

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took half your face and both your eyes
it left you nothing but paralyzed
and mushroom clouds it left behind
our city's crumbling but i don't mind
the ether tastes like nausea,
a permanent distraction
from the waking world outside

rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria

like skeletons on ecstasy
an epileptic dance party
so shut your mouth
and don't you scream
just hold my hand girl and dance with me
to the sound of severed hands clappin'
at our untimely funeral
bombs wrap children round swing sets

rain down, gloria

rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria
rain down, whats wrong

and mans new nuclear paint brush
which drew you on earth's canvas
a skull where you face should be

in the sound of the rain
in the flames of the fallen
i hear the echoes of an empire calling out your name
a ghostly saunet, a sawtooth serenade
and through the smoke i heare them singing
i hear them singing, singing gloria

rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria
rain down, gloria

rain down, gloria

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