

Thirst

Every Time I Die

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

There was gossip
There were pleas
There were rumors of meaning in meaningless things
Widows readied their marital beds
Litters of bastards gnawed at your breast
The filthy are first to be showered in love
The world's gone mad
We dress them in furs as they travel the earth
Saints wear rags
You blessed our home
We took you in
But you had come to a place where the plague had been
It burrowed into your graces and aires
It took your queen
It hawked your wares
The stoic are first to be covered in shit and life goes on
But when it don't anymore I'll see you in hell where I am god
God damn it, wait
They don't love you like I do
But I don't know you like them
They don't love you like I do
They love you better
I know you best
Every hostile deed is your debt
It's not mine
Every hostile deed is your debt
It's not mine

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