

Walking Stick

Deadboy & the Elephantmen

Revelation for
around your sunday dressThe soul out of a smoldering wretch
All brought to sleep, there's nothing there
All brought to sleep, there's nothing thereTwisted walking stick
They're all up and down this strip
The soul out of a smoldering wretch
All brought to sleep, there's nothing thereThe witch is on fire
She can't regret the day light repenting of the stars and earth

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