

# Cargos Of Doom

## Warrior Soul

Oh, shattered sky, you're my life  
The sea of faces just keeps marching on, oh, never die  
I feed from marshes, bushes, hard concrete marsh  
Oh, come away, come away  
This art calls in the passionate heart Ah, summer days, the daze slip away  
Like our father's souls depart Criminals kiss and hands are one  
Behind false flags are the drugs and guns  
Evolution shines like Pollack Paint chips  
Fall touching Golden Tongues Ah, the demon cries from spaces hard to know  
Far into darkness time walks naked into Godless tombs No weeping for the Godless heart  
Shield the temper of your exploding God  
Rip away screams like torture Fake the dance for the ceremonies love  
Fake the dance for the ceremonies love  
Fake the dance for the ceremonies love  
Fake the dance for the ceremonies love Star gazing into pedestrian painted  
Red bald erection his crown  
Art phasing, silent wind this direction blown  
Crimes of conscience all paid in full The ships great masts conceal  
Cargos of doom  
Cargos of doom  
Cargos of doom

Songwriters

JOHN RICCO/EVANS/CLARKE/MCCLANAHAN Published by

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