

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 heartAh, summer days, the daze slip away
Like our father's souls departCriminals kiss and hands are one
Behind false flags are the drugs and guns
Evolution shines like Pollack Paint chips
Fall touching Golden TonguesAh, the demon cries from spaces hard to know
Far into darkness time walks naked into Godless tombsNo weeping for the Godless heart
Shield the temper of your exploding God
Rip away screams like tortureFake 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 loveStar gazing into pedestrian painted
Red bald erection his crown
Art phasing, silent wind this direction blown
Crimes of conscience all paid in fullThe ships great masts conceal
Cargos of doom
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Songwriters

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