

Sanguine Seas Of Bigotry

Sikth

Saanguine seas of bigotry
Death in the squandering for
A feat for the king of serpents
The malice in the smogHe's wicked, he's mad
Blood rag clad under his suit (under his sanguine seas of bigotry suit)
This malice in the air
Stench of trembling bootsThe wicked wing it whistles and
Gabbles in the rain (and gabbles in the rain)
You hear the cries from the graveyard
Then hide and wait for rainThese hideous days of malice
Sanguine cement torn sea
Tell me how to listen
Then tell me how to be
Then malice in this fog
Flaming desert smog
Law of the sod
This page is getting hotter
This page is getting hotterGrowing everyday less for you and me
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Sowing misery the tide has risen over me
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Run run run away try to swim and float away
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Wake up in the sea not the place you want to be
Sanguine seas of bigotryWhat happened to the ones who came through?
What happened to the one who came through?
Did they find a place to be?
Growing everyday less for you and me
Sanguine seas of bigotry
Sowing misery the tide has risen over thee
Sanguine seas of bigotry
It's all about the bigger clout
You got to always heed your guardSo if you've got the short amount
Then I'll see you by the barSanguine seas of bigotry
What happened to the ones who came through
What happened to the ones who came through (you hear the cries from the graveyard)
The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain (you hear the cries from the graveyard)
You hear the cries from the graveyard then hide and wait for rainThe wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the
rain

You heard the cries from the graveyard
The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain
You hear the cries from the graveyard
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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