

Blight Takes All

...And You Will Know Us By the Trail of Dead

Just another Poland pose With this new haircut... What am I to do? In this empty room Just another ringing alarm I know what I can do... As spring hits my eyes Something lustful bores a hole This blight takes all I revel in the mist Formed from dought and worthless plans Just another death rattle dance... Are we homeward bound? I know what can be blessed When I heard that lost song I know we'll be missed In this empty room... As spring hits my eyes I revel in the mist This blight takes all... Something lustful bores a hole Formed from dought and worthless plans

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