

The Bullet Never Lies, And Time Will Prove All Thi

The Chariot

Well then, I hope that you receive this letter
I passed by and I saw you, kicking about
In your own blood, stand, form, grow
Are the words I spoke, promises are what I gaveDiamonds, beautiful queen, how soon we all forget
Like mother, like daughter, the seas of lament
Have found their home, dancing around, amongst your bones
Hello America, where is your future? Grace

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