

# Some Days Are for Dying

Brendon Small

fade in to the bloodied star still looming  
closer to the planet every day  
communications destroyed  
molten satellites fall  
It's believed that the star will collide and end us allfuck this  
never was my occupation  
got a stereo in space  
unconnected to the station  
feels like it's  
deconstructing  
the powers of my words  
they mean fucking nothing  
soldiers  
are on the defense  
cannot trust the closest ones  
we know not their allegiance  
spies surface from the expanse  
they don't get out alive  
weaponizing gravity  
magnetize the galaxy  
make the bastard drown  
the voice in my heart still speaks to me  
it beckons me back to the deep  
any gift in this haze  
the gods bestow  
remove the blindfold  
enlighten my soul  
would aid in the poetry  
I'm to sing  
we foresee blackness  
we foresee doom  
the planet will be drown  
in a sea of cosmic metal  
the betrayer will condemn us all  
weaponizing gravity  
magnetize the galaxy  
fall in  
fall in  
fall in

whoa  
prepare your captains  
prepare your flag  
prepare your battlements  
prepare the bloodied ram  
universal  
deconstruction  
warn the people  
mass destruction  
I will make you  
twist and burn  
I have waited  
clock must turn

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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