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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