Bloodlines

Cutout Collective

We've failed.
As the lights go out, we watch the letters disappear, and pull the covers up.
If this is still a monster then it's clear we've failed.
As the sound cuts out,
the statics explodes and the feedback's loud.
It's better to say you're my best friend.

Deep in the bloodlines,
hidden in the good times,
we've failed.

Now it's a strangled shout.
The words are choked and my hands are bound,
I'm like a sitting duck,
The knots are cutting slowly and it's clear
We've failed
And as the noise decays, the ceiling falls and we're stuck this way.
It's better to lie than say sorry.

Deep in the bloodlines,
hidden in the good times,
we've failed

Lyrics submitted by malcolm.

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