1001 Dirty Tricks To Kill Your King

The Age of Rockets

A new moon: fragile as glass same as the last

A new night: waits for you now, in back of your house.what's better than being the first?And armies of the dead will fade

in rear view mirrors display the city lights will never love you back And if the firmament above should crash his weight upon the earth

well, we wont go without a fightwhat's better than being the first? A new love: Catastrophe set courting the end A new king

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