

Half Life

10 Years

Styling your shroud
Infecting the crowd
Steady letting the fruit of her thrill
Fool you so well Fictitious styles of living
We've expected to work
But this is all your giving
Half of what your worth Pigeon hold in battles
Overtones of snow in her clutch
Falling through lines
One more breath destroys the best of you
The death of you Styling your shroud
Infecting the crowd
Steady letting the fruit of her thrill
Fool you so well A precious gift embedded
Deep within your skin
But parasitic pleasures
Are closer than kin Please expose your shadows
Such concerns are products of love
Falling in lies
One more fraud destroys our trust in you
Our love for you Styling your shroud
Infecting the crowd
Steady letting the fruit of her thrill
Fool you so well As you kiss the abstract
And pray it's everything you'd hoped for
The smell of her, the thrill of her, the fruit of her, the use of her
Is killing everything that you've worked for
The smell of her, the thrill of her, the fruit of her, the use of her
Is killing everything that you've worked for Styling your shroud
Infecting the crowd
Steady letting the fruit of her thrill
Fool you so well Smell of her, thrill of her, fruit of her, use of her
The smell of her, thrill of her, fruit of her, use of her
The smell of her, thrill of her, fruit of her, use of her
The smell of her, thrill of her, fruit of her, Lucifer

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