

# Ordinance

## get dead

sitting outside a foxhole  
holding a rabbits foot again  
waiting for the enemy to deploy the ordinance steady hands until the imminent attack  
if the the bombs dont explode we though them back we've all lost track of the days  
drifted too far out to see the pain  
between the panic and all these fuckin maps  
lifes easier if you dont plan to make it back  
just easier if you dont plan to make it back what did you think was gona happen  
it would all be alright  
this aint a place to try pull a strong face  
lie to yourself sayin these things just take time  
lie to yourself sayin these things just take time cause this will take forever  
for you to realise  
that the fact is the ligaments must snap  
pain is always needed to sever ties blaming it on someone wont do you any good  
better make a plan to get them before they come to get you  
when other cliches have been displayed a million ways  
only thing left to state is the truth we all are gona die  
some of us tonight goin out as sheep in a foxhole trying to fight  
or a wolf howling its about fuckin time  
or outside screaming its about fucking time cause this will take forever  
for you to realise  
that the fact is the ligaments must snap  
pain is always needed to sever ties  
pain is always needed to sever ties

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

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