

White Smoke

Virgo Four

Put me to rest before it spreads
It's not long until the bugs eat through
To the castle wall and besiege my noble heart
New flags are raised Cut off the gangrened limb
In this case it begins at the neck
Save yourself from me, save yourself from me
Please, once and for all The impact is dead ahead
So take the gun and apply the brakes
I can feel the onset of lust
Course through my veins Help me let go, hell is holding on
Help me let go, hell is holding on
So relieve me of life
And give me what I came here to get I'm not coming home
Not coming home, not coming home Be it undead or dogs
They will come for what's mine
Though I put up no fight at all
It's not my fault And so on and so on
And so on and so on
This is not me, this is not me You can't mute the virus once it screams your name
I've changed the guards at the gate for the sake of the king
This plea is old hat, these bites are old hat
This song is old hat, every word is old hat I'm not coming home
Not coming home, not coming home Be it undead or dogs
They will come for what's mine
Through I put up no fight at all
It's not my fault Happy dagger, make it brief
Happy dagger be brief
Happy dagger, make it brief
Happy dagger be brief Start the chemical fires
Chimneys bleed white smoke
Before the worms even find me
The crowd is given new hope

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