Then Came to Kill

The Chariot

Fight, Priest, fight, take pictures
Make alright what you have lost
And give pride back to the ground
(Fight, Priest, take pictures)
You've got all you want
But all you've got is a wreckEveryone in this whole wide world
Wake up and panicFortune wears a red dress
But her bones smell of death
Fortune wears a red dress
But her bones smell of deathThey all stare but no one seeks
They all claim but no one speaks
They all hear what they want
Panic, PreacherBeware of these sheep
In the costume of wolves
For lies, they come in pairs of two
And we only die twice
But for such a very long timeAnd just because you kiss
Don't mean you're in love
And just because you've begun
Don't mean you've wonI was a second child
Not born but just once
And all my friends be grayThey all close the door
Because no one speaks out loud
The fade out
They're all fading out
We're all fading outTake my heart, Prophet
Take my heart, Prophet
Take my heart, Prophet
Take my heart, Prophet
Take my heart, Prophet

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