Tentative

Argyle Smile

Superstition taking all of us for a ride
Mines overtaken by the signs of the right
The bombs are falling overhead with no sight
While you are talking all detached, so tell usWhere you going?
To the bottom
Do you hear us?
We are rottingWe're going down in a spiral to the ground
No one, no one's gonna save us nowCeremonies have killed religions for they provide
The masked comforts to delusionals, they're all in fright
The true believer's head was bathed in sunlight
While you are walking all detached, so tell usWhere you going?
To the bottom
Do you hear us?
We are rottingWe're going down in a spiral to the ground
No one, no one's gonna save us now
Not even God, no one saved us
No one's gonna save usWhere do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?
Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?
Where do you expect them to go when the bombs fall?
Where do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?Superstition taking all of us for a ride
Mines overtaken by the signs of the right
The bombs are falling overhead with no sight
While you are talking all detached, cursed, cursed, cursed, cursedWe're going down in a spiral to the ground
No one, no one's gonna save us now
(Not even God)
No one saved us, no one saved us
No one saved us, no one's gonna save us nowWhere do you expect us to go when the bombs fall?

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