

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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