The God Awful Truth

Fear Before The March Of Flames

The devil plays hits
where you'd least expect
Its cold and dark when you're buried aliveSee how it feels marching into the flames.
Its warm and bright when you're burning aliveThe spotlights search for you as long as the dust collects here
Lost in a cast of millions all in line before you.
That's what the rats call eternity
All in before you.
No one watches anyway.
No one watches anyway.Oh shit man who am I to think I won't be marching in to the flames right along with you?
Oh shit man who am I to think I won't be here waiting in a line for hell with you?
Voices distorted. Specks of grey
Good looks converted. Specks of grey
Voices distorted, good looks converted.
Specks of grey.
Specks of black and white
Oh shit man who am I to think I won't be marching in to the flames right along with you?

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

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