Ordnance

Get Dead

sitting outside a foxhole
holding a rabbits foot again
waiting for the enemy to deploy the ordinancestready hands until the imminent attack
if the the bombs dont explode we though them backwe've all lost track of the days
drifted too far out to see the pain
between the panic and all these fuckin maps
lifes easier if you dont plan to make it back
just easier if you dont plan to make it backwhat did you think was gona happen
it would all be alright
this aint a place to try pull a strong face
lie to yourself sayin these things just take time
lie to yourself sayin these things just take timecause this will take forever
for you to realise
that the fact is the ligaments must snap
pain is always needed to sever tiesblaming it on someone wont do you any good
better make a plan to get them before they come to get you
when other cliches have been displayed a million ways
only thing left to state is the truthwe all are gona die
some of us tonightgoin out as sheep in a foxhole trying to fight
or a wolf howeling its about fuckin time
or outside screaming its about fucking timecause this will take forever
for you to realise
that the fact is the ligaments must snap
pain is always needed to sever ties
pain is always needed to sever ties

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

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