Epilogue

William Control

so there he lies at the last
the deathbed convert
the pious debacheree
Could not dance half a measure could I?
Give me wine,
I drain the dregs and toss
the empty bottle at the world.
Show me our Lord Jesus in agony
and I mount the cross and steal his nails for my own palms

There I go, shuffling from the world
my dribble fresh upon a bible
i look upon a pinhead and I see angels dancing

well..

do you like me now?
do you like me now?

do you like me now?

Lyrics submitted by zachary.

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