

Dying By Degrees

Planes Mistaken for Stars

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

our histories, they hold no apologies
and how we suffer what we can't, what we won't let go
 you sad little man, you scared little girl
 you're passing torches pissed out long ago
 so long ago
 choke this beast on the cord which it feeds
(hand over fist, sew up your wrists, live to shine again)
 oh, my mother, I'll see you hurt no more
 you sad little man, you scared little girl
 you seal your fates with the weight
 of your fears and your failures
 choke this beast on the cord which it feeds
 oh, my brother, I'll see you raped no more

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlrics.com/>