

1001 Dirty Tricks to Kill Your King

The Age of Rockets

A new moon: fragile as glass same as the last
A new night: waits for you now, in back of your house.what's better than being the first?And armies of the dead
will fade
in rear view mirrors display
the city lights will never love you back
And if the firmament above
should crash his weight upon the earth
well, we wont go without a fightwhat's better than being the first?

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