

Swords, Dragons, And Diet Coke

The Devil Wears Prada

Be gone with you, you articles of nothingness
I don't know what I have to do to prove myself
This audience is stern
Gray is what has risen from the pits
Choose a new medicine to control it
(You thought you had me fooled, the gray)
You, the gray is what had risen from the pits
My lady, let us waltz
We can ignore the firearms
Guns manufactured by fear
(I will never be forgotten)
I will never forget you
(I will never forget you)
I will never forget you
(With dead tongues and lonely hearts
We cough the poison out)
And yet I sing a song of hope
(With dead tongues and lonely hearts
We cough the poison out)
I sing a song of hope
Your final days approach
This will be our final confrontation
This will be our last

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