Wires

Red Fang

Kid, don't lose your cool
It's still too soon to have to choose a brighter doom
It's hard to believe,
But I can see,
How there could be,
So little left to lose
(Cracking open skulls like cans of beans on Christmas Eve)Mama's not okay,
She lights a candle for every day that you're away
Today could be the one she burns the motherfucker down
Her final act of grace
In a pointless, endless raceKid, you're under fire,
Your life is coming down to the wire
Maybe you'll take the Captain's hand,
Carry his ship through burning sands
Cradle your rifle like a manMama, she says "No way,"
She's lost it all,
So you've got to stay to make her pay
She knows the fiend upon the throne's a goddamn sucker for the stone
Until the day he dies aloneSuccumb..
Succumb..
Succumb..
Succumb..
Succumb..
Succumb..
Succumb..

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