Misadventures Of Dope

Deadboy & The Elephantmen

There was a rythm to the beating wings it was brilliant Can't you hear it? There was terror in the heart of your silent Don't feel it? We were speaking clearly Counting backwards into darkness from infinity Can't you hear me? ?? It was misadventures of dope 13 knots on a hangmans rope get it down and count it It was bloodless and hungry for hope It was the misadventures of dope ?? dead bird making out with this fool ?? Yes she does ?? Given enough time all things are possible They're astronomical

Can't you hear me?

??

It was Misadventures of dope 13 miles on a ?? ??

It was bloodless hungry for hope It was the misadventures of dope Misadventures of dope Misadventures of dope Misadventures of dope

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