A Darkness Rises Up

Broken Records

Tell me any lie that you want
It's more than I know
You said the words yourself
Tell me any lie that you want
And I will follow
The clock to stop the blood
In shoot our heartsWoe upon the ones we love
And to those our hearts are wound
There a darkness rises up
Every scream of bloodThink about the burning strainds
Woah I'm on fire
Wrapped up in this flare
For what it's worth
It's tired and old
To mark the ground
We rape to own
In shoot our heartsWoe upon the ones we love
And to those our hearts are wound
There a darkness rises up
Every scream of bloodAnd we're all trying to
Not shoot up the strains
And we're all trying to
Not shoot up the strainsTo lie upon the ones we love
And to those you do your worst
Pull the flags up from your door
And rinse the blood

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