

The Four Horsemen

Apey & The Pea

I ain't livin for tomorrow. I'm just sunking through the days
I'm not here for your long talk if you keep lookin' through the sun.

I smoked a thousand lungs. But I've learned the lesson.
I smoked a thousand

I have never seen the dry crow. Black frost rotting through the sleeves
I ain't here for the tall man, black sun rotting through the skies in.

Even through sun dying, I need the rest, and I'm down into this spell.

I smoked a thousand lungs. But I've learned the lesson.
I smoked a thousand lungs, but I've learned my lesson.

I've been riven from the wrong turn,
God please keep it through the deeds
I'm not here for the cold sun,
Black frost rotting through the skies in

Even through sun dying, I need the rest, and I'm down into this spell.

Lyrics submitted by apeyamigo.

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