

# The Company, the Comfort, the Grave

## The Chariot

Walk backwards and say goodbye to what is right.  
Understanding what makes this, what makes it,  
what makes us right.  
God save this gun slinging generation.  
"Tell God I will return in the morning."  
This Christ you preach I know, but who are you?  
Your hands are tied to blind men, whose hands are tied to blind men.  
Figure Eights.  
"This pistol is my ministry"

Lyrics provided by  
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