

No One Would Riot for Less

Bright Eyes

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Death may come invisible
Or in a holy wall of fire
In the breath between the markers
On some black I-80 mile From the madness of the governments
To the vengeance of the sea
Well, everything is eclipsed
By the shape of destiny So love me now
Hell is coming
Yeah, kiss my mouth,
Hell is here Little soldier, little insect
You know war, it has no heart
It will kill you in the sunshine
Or happily in the dark Where kindness is a card game
Or a bent up cigarette
In the trenches, in the hard rain
With a bullet and a bet He says, "Help me out,
Hell is coming
But could you do it now?
Hell is here" See the sterile soil
Poisoned sky
Yellow water
Final scraps of light
Bringin' new tears Awake, baby, awake
But leave that blanket around you
There's nowhere else safe
I'm leaving this place
But there is nothing I'm planning to take
Just you
Just you
Just you
Just you

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>