

# The Hoard

## As Cities Burn

They say that good boys  
Walk straight on white lines  
And good boys keep their livers clean  
And smoke out of their lungs  
Cause it's all about what you've done  
Good boys don't make mistakes to learn fromCause when heaven comes  
They won't be caught being youngGrace, make your way to the well  
To those who deserve it  
Cause after all they've earned it  
But vain, its in vain  
Cause they don't need itThey're steady, steady breathers  
Who won't lift a finger for the gasping weaker  
So just hoard your hollow completion  
Like it's something wearing thin  
Like it's gonna get you in when heaven comesCause when heaven comes  
I swear it comes in loveGrace, make your way to the well  
To those who deserve it  
Cause after all they've earned it  
But vain, its in vain  
Cause they don't need itGrace, make your way to the well  
But its in vain  
Cause they don't need itNow I let go of your hand somewhere between  
Love and what it demands of me  
Now I let go of your hand somewhere between  
Love and what it demands of meGrace, make your way, make your way  
Grace, make your way, make your way  
Grace, make your way, make your way  
Grace, make your way, make your way

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