Line of Corpses

:Wumpscut:

I've done too many bad things
I'm going to the desert and I beg
You to forgive me
Forgive me
It's not that easyOut here in the fields
There is our home
Out here in the fields
Where we are bornWe will all die in a line of corpses
Line of corpses
Line of corpsesWhat are you doing here
I want you to forgive meI've done too many bad things
I'm going to the desert and I beg
You to forgive me
Before i go
Forgive meOut in the fields
Where we are born
Will you see the morning to come
Where we are born
Maybe you will see the morning to comeHate me blind me it's all my fault
But not God's

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