

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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