All of Our Lives Will Get Tried

Superjoint Ritual

Yeah[Incomprehensible]There is no sound in here
A dim bulb swinging slowlyAs I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tried
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell
The brightness surrounds us in spite of hell
All our lives will get tried[Incomprehensible]There is no sound in here
A dim bulb swinging slowly
There went my precious self
Last chance where prayer will lead youAs I'm looking down, it's my life that gets tried
As I said before, it's me hanging inside the whipping cell
The brightness surrounds us in spite of hell
All our lives will get triedTest it, study it
Think about it when you're lying in a ditch
All our lives will get tried
All our lives will get triedTest it, study it
Think about it when you're lying in a ditch
All our lives will get tried
All our lives will get triedAll our lives will get tried
All our lives will get tried

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