

The Kennedy Curse

[Alexisonfire](#)

Take this blood from my veins
And paint me a masterpiece of a parade
A parade of the dead sun
Bang, bang Writing
(Writing this letter to you)
This letter to you
(I slice my wrists)
Kill their leader (By way of paper scars and pictures frames)
And watch his family die
(Of all you left behind)
Family die Last man, last man standing is a joke
In spite of the (When white)
Glorious head shots
(Bleeds into red)
Head shots and 8 by 10s
(When white)
In exchange for your conspiracy (Bleeds into red)
(When white)
We'll give thanks
(Bleeds into red)
Stop and you'll decide (When white)
Decide if you can
(Bleeds into red) Then the name won't exist
Set him on death row
Go on, let this happen That, that's all, that you get
That's all you get, that's all you get, fuck
(In, in the the ground, in the ground
In the ground, in the ground, the ground) Put the dead Kennedy in the ground
In the ground, in the ground
The name does not live on
Not live on

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