

Battle Hymn

Senses Fail

And this just in, were killing ourselves slowly
And were out to sea with cloudy skies
Well never know the man behind the curtain
And so thank you and goodnight And were going down, at least we look good
Roll out the red carpet 'cause I will not repent
And were going down, at least we look good
Not waving, but drowning, close my eyes and start counting I feel so cold, slowly my lungs are filling
Maybe theres still hope or maybe Ill choke
I took the oath, I prayed for god to save me
But he left me here alone And were going down, at least we look good
Roll out the red carpet 'cause I will not repent
And were going down, at least we look good
Not waving, but drowning, close my eyes and start counting South-bound and ready to pay for my sins
My eyes have seen the glory of the coming of the lord
I kneel down at the gates where I was born
Here's to all of my regrets and all my good intentions
I never said that I was heaven sent
Here's to all of my regrets and all the emptiness Theres no time to get away
Theres no place left to hide
Theres no time to get away
Theres no place left for us to run And were going down, at least we look good
Roll out the red carpet, I'm not going to repent
And were going down, at least we look good
Not waving, but drowning, close my eyes and start counting Weve got blood on our hands
Weve got blood on our hands
Were going down as I spit at the sky
With the mirror, come say we eye

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