Babe

Glassjaw

I exclude light and wash my hands of you
By larger being devoured
Leaving only me to improveWeep
Don't fucking weep
Your weak eyes cry tears of the weekWeep
Catch up with the sheep
It's a sacrilegious ceremony
New flavor of the weekNothing's sacred in the faces of the soulless
(That you're made into)
You're raptured by a guilty stifle down

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/