

Come All Sufferers

Gabriel Bruce

Stand out on autumns edge
Watch those city light fly
And if it's not gonna be me
Tell me why
Turns out Money makes Money well
I guess I'll step aside
Cause if it's not gonna be me
I'll be fine -I got my car, got my job
Got my screen of each size.
I've got my pastry mixed with
Cinnamon and cyanide
Got my clothes, heavy flows
Got my pests pushed aside
Got the answer
Come in please
I just want to see you smile
Got Mother Nietzsche
And she's giving life with deicide
Oh she's a creature
What a oeach yeah
But she's fallen
Far from the tree
And she's rolling down the hill
I get to thinking
'That girl walks the way a ship sinks'
Guess we're going down So Come all Sufferers Here!
There's always time for healing
Come all Sufferers here!
There's all time for healing here. But my only question
To you sinners as you die,
Was the raping and the pillaging
Just what it took to get you high?
The corpse fucking
The sucking lifeblood dry
Living in the devastation some generation left behind
Turns out mass destruction's just what people do
Yeah some of them was them
But one of them was you
Even in the depths of it

Even in the dusk
We're gonna rise up!
We're gonna rise!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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