Time to Die

Follow Him to the End of the Desert

It's time to die all your pictures and all your pieces two months to write all your alibis to your pretense i hear a voice "am i following in your footsteps?" i clear the noise with the following of your footsteps oh i recall all the promises that you emptied oh i recall all the promises that you emptied oh i recall all the promises that you emptied oh i recall all the promises that you emptied clipped off, pull the branches in consumed, with the overhead more room for everyone relief, for they came in

good news good news for everyone good news good news for everyone we tuned, on the able heads to the news, of the up ahead no use for everyone listen up for what the channel said your pain your pain is everyones your pain your pain is everyones you're running off again you're running off again

you're running off again you're running off again

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/