

Ballad Of Richard K

ASG

Kept down by the ones who sat by your side
Guts blushing on a night shadow lonely pize
In the house with no home, cut to size
Hoplessly divided
I bent down into the knife
In the path of my force, left to die
Vengeance on the highway
I bent back into the light

Well your god won't smile
And your conscience can't sleep
Tremble in the wind as fire flies
Against your sheild
What if I killed you all
Would it build me up
Tremble in the wind as fire flies
Against your sheild

Ten seconds till the blackout parts with his crime
Got money don't buy in, don't buy the light
In the house with no home, cut to size
Hoplessly divided
I bent down into the knife

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And your conscience can't sleep
Tremble in the wind as fire flies
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Lay down, red river
I try to find light
Trapped stage like a luminous gunner
I try to find light

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