

A Holy Trinity

Blood or Whiskey

So you woke up
One fine day
To see what you could find
A callous light that shone so bright

We don't know what to do

So in the morning of your life threat
You've lost out on every bet
From the moment to the minute
To the holy trinity

We don't know what to do

The cause of it's a patient thing
It affects us one and all
The force of it can change the seas

What d'ya got?
Face off face off