

Open Coffins

Down

It's the strength of defiance that defines a life
Can't give it clout anymore
Bless the bravest attempts to tear us down
Good luck and fuck your retort
A graven world
(There's)
A grave in the sky
I don't trust your face
(Because)
My coffin's still open
It's the bullish minds that weaken the herd
Can't let them suck all our blood
Restless fools will cry, likes wolves overheard
Tainted and reeking of spoils
A graven world
A grave in the sky
They don't trust my face
(Because)
Our coffins are open
It's flawless black and white
Our heart is on our sleeves
I'm fucking serious
We wear our hearts on our sleeves
Trust is hard to find
(But)
Decipher the worst
Money ain't much anymore
Use the strongest minds to soften the fall
Deploy your warrior blood
A graven world
(There's)
A grave in the sky
I don't trust your face
(Because)
My coffin's still open
(It's)
The wayward horde
(It's)
The weight of the bribe
Don't like this face
(Because)
Our coffins are open
A graven world
A grave in the sky
They don't trust our faces
(Because)
My coffin is open