Daylight

Failure

I've got a catacomb with fur covered styrofoam So come over now and sleep Time isn't here again wasted thoughts that could've been Now we can devise our plan

Daylight
Daylight won't find us here

I've catacomb with flags that flew fifty years ago
Let sleep overcome your mind
God isn't safe again molests trees and chops down men
So we must revise our plan