first blood on the civic corrosion they crawl in the sin of children high hopes come along in the riddle loose crossroad motion from a stiff at the vine longhaul learnings to parade in the heat lessons lean in a click from the turnsite blinding tone of morals in minors nest sits the cancer all ready for trimming curiosity vicious in action while the crowd screams on tagious conspired performance love in the motion love in the unknown see it to believe it smiling killer, swooning stranger herd, hazard, the heretic given in to the taking something wicked in the land of the lost adaptation from life in the swells tiny vipers fanged tight to the nerves blood worms - host shifts the war to the stage prowling to haze battles in curses no gods to speak, no answers to tame show the sorrow disguised in red roses sent as fault in benevolence send them everything to end formality and be aware of who is listening close given into the talking