

Brutal | False Skull 5

How to Dress Well

I was afraid
I was out of my mind
It was brutal

Total disdain
Total doubt and disguise
It was brutal

I was a fool
Soul in total decline
It was brutal

Among them I sang
Cloud that opened the sky
It was brutal

The smoke that carried us away
Didn't pay no mind
It didn't care if we were hopeful or
Confused, or put a moment's
Thought into our demise