

## We Fenced Other Gardens with the Bones of Our Own

Liars

When you're done  
Everyone  
Here they come  
Burn your broom  
Found your phone  
There's a...  
Every check a luckless right  
Predators turn to blood before  
They get home  
Take your cauldron and get down  
Evil run  
Turn to done  
Fly, fly, the devil's in your eye, shoot shoot  
(We're doomed, we're doomed)  
Kingdom come  
All as one