Of All The Things You've Done Wrong

Neverending White Lights

Whatcha gonna tell my daughter when my body comes home Whatcha gonna tell her mother, her father was full grown He's been out slaughtering babies in someone else's daydream

If god is on my side Then god is on your side I murder you murder me matter of personal pride If god is on your side

He must be mistaken He must have forsaken thee

Cause he watches you suffer believe He watches you grieve He sends his assasins They'll get you when your sleeping, weeping