Belly Full Of Hell

Planes Mistaken For Stars

It crept to me like a cancer in my sleep It gnawed the meat right from these bones And so it seems somewhere, somehow, the wonder was stole And the truths we've held were squandered and sold And these walls, these walls will find us Beggars, and liars, and whores It's getting colder quicker We're putting bets on who's quickest to leave We've picked our poison, talked shit, but couldn't choke it dow n We tap the vein, we taint the trust This silver spoon's been licked to rust If this is a test, we're failing