Sanguine Seas of Bigotry

Sanguine seas of bigotry Death in squandering fog A feast for the king of serpents The malice in the smog

He's wicked he's mad Blood rag clad under his suit (Under his suit) This malice in the air The stench of trembling boots

The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain (And gabbles in the rain) You hear the cried from the graveyard The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain (The wicked wind it whistles and gabbles in the rain) You hear the cries from the graveyard Then hide and wait for rain

The hideous days of malice Sanguine cement torn sea Tell me how to listen Then tell me how to be

The Malice in this fog Flaming desert smog Law of the sod This place is getting hotter This place is getting hotter

Growing every day Less for you and me Sanguine seas of bigotry Sowing misery The tide has risen over me Sanguine seas of bigotry Run run run away Try to swim and float away Sanguine seas of bigotry Wake up in the sea Not the place you want to be Sanguine seas of bigotry

What happened to the ones that came through? What happened to the ones that came through? Did they find a place to be?

Growing every day Less for you and me Sanguine seas of bigotry Sowing misery The tide has risen over thee Sanguine seas of bigotry It's always about the bigger clout You've got to always heed your guard So if you've got the short amount Then I'll see you by the bar

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Sanguine seas of bigotry What happened to the ones who came through? What happened to the ones who came through? (You hear the cries from the graveyard) The wicked wind whistles and gabbles in the rain (You hear the cries from the graveyard) You hear the cries from the graveyard Then hide and wait for rain

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