

## Choked

### Sons and Daughters

Taking your time until they swallowed every line  
Castrating everyone  
Now there's bodies on the run  
We're waiting we're waiting

You're burying my good name  
Keep burying my name  
Tight lips have cracked  
Mouthing behind their backs

The forks down the throat of them all til we choked  
And now we're all sworn in by the shadows whisperings  
Markings on the door  
Then we drop onto the floor

We're waiting we're waiting  
You're burying my good name  
Keep burying my name