

The Company, the Comfort, the Grave

The Chariot

Walk backwards. Say goodbye to what's right. Understanding what
makes this,
what makes us, what makes us right. God save this gun slinging
generation.

"Tell God i will return in the morning." This Christ you preach
, i know, but
who are you? Your hands are tied to blind men, whose hands are
tied to blind
men. Figure eights. This pistol is my ministry.