

## 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.