

## Then Came to Kill

## The Chariot

Fight, Priest, fight, take pictures  
Make alright what you have lost  
And give pride back to the ground  
(Fight, Priest, take pictures)  
You've got all you want  
But all you've got is a wreck

Everyone in this whole wide world  
Wake up and panic

Fortune wears a red dress  
But her bones smell of death  
Fortune wears a red dress  
But her bones smell of death

They all stare but no one seeks  
They all claim but no one speaks  
They all hear what they want  
Panic, Preacher

Beware of these sheep  
In the costume of wolves  
For lies, they come in pairs of two  
And we only die twice  
But for such a very long time

And just because you kiss  
Don't mean you're in love  
And just because you've begun  
Don't mean you've won

I was a second child  
Not born but just once  
And all my friends be gray

They all close the door  
Because no one speaks out loud  
The fade out  
They're all fading out  
We're all fading out

Take my heart, Prophet  
Take my heart, Prophet  
Take my heart, Prophet  
Take my heart, Prophet  
Take my heart, Prophet