

Tales of Martyrs and Disappearing Acts

The Red Chord

Add another voice to the lie.
The sole mission of a parasite is survival.
Survival.
Learned to beg for your life.
The sole mission of a parasite is survival.
Survival.
I can't believe anything you say.
Every word is a lie.
You spent years painting the warning signs.
How'd you make it this far?
Right beneath our feet.
I can't believe a single thing you say.
Every word is a lie.
Spending all your life searching for a great guy.
He's my neighbor.
Suck it in.
You're my favorite dude.
Let's hang.
Keep it up.
No bowel control.
Such a pathetic waste of life.
Tales of martyrs and disappearing acts.
Add another voice to the lie.
Begging for life.
It's such a shame class and grace skip generations.