

Double Slaughter

The Secret

We're planning our own burial while riding this apocalypse
Is this Dead End St. or is it a fucking blessing?
We will merge with shades of gold but for now a cold breath rip
s the inside
A sudden twist. An unlocked cage. We fall.
We break our bones and we taste the sweetest blood from the wou
nds of our dirty hands
Almost dead and amused
Double slaughter
I invite you to your own beheading
Double slaughter
We will collect the fools' gold
A cursed glimpse came out tonight with open wrists
The perfect malady of a road sleepwalked
But blindness holds nothing
Double slaughter
I invite you to your own beheading
Double slaughter
We will collect the fools' gold
Double slaughter
All of our dreams were lies