Barons of Suburbia take another piece of my good graces I'm in my war you're in yours

Do we fight for peace as they take another piece of us

But baby I would let your darkness invade me

You could maybe turn this white light into navy

Before you leave

It was a slight miscalculation that my friends
My friends would be waiting on the other side of the bridge
On the other side of this
This mole hill of a mountain
This potion now a poison
They're on the other side of right
We're on the other side of her midnight

When it's all said and done we will lose a piece To a carnivorous vegetarian
Barons of Suburbia I have heard you pray
Before you devour her
So baby will you let my darkness invade you
You always liked your wafer sweet in the middle
Before you leave

It was a slight miscalculation that our friends
Our friends would be waiting on the other side of the bridge
On the other side of this
This mole hill of a mountain
This potion now a poison
They're on the other side of right
We're on the other side of her midnight

I am piecing a potion To combat your poison

She is risen
She is risen
Boys
I said she is risen