

Our Grave Philosophy

Trail of Tears

You'll see me wander through the haunted
Hallways, you'll see me running on the
Trail of ghost, for I have been adapting
To a grave philosophy, something
Precious to deny us both

You'll see me spitting in the face of
Yesterday, you'll see me slit the pulse
Of common sense, redemption is but a
Whore that we love to tarnish, revel in
It's flesh with wounds open wide

Let me walk away this time
Cause I don't have a clue
How to make you satisfied
How to bring you back to life
I'm not here to pleasure you

So stand straight now
Or you'll fall as I walk
So behave now
It's how you say it, how
You feel it, there is nothing
I can do, if you won't live it