

## 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