

Born To Ruin

Wildlife

Baby we were born to ruin
With a stake, and a stone
Through the heart
Cover your eyes up a little
Just a little
Empty room
In the heat
Of the dark
In the heat
Of the dark

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There will be stains
And unholy chains
When you talk
In matters of love
But the beast isn't blind
And is often unkind
And hammers can fall
From above

But if you do your best
And I do my best
We can have it
We will rage and ravage

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