

they come in sorry for the second vanquisher  
to have so much to pretend  
themselves not so against  
though overtaken  
this we'll survive, surviving those  
against the smell of rope through pulley sing  
there are fewer greater losses known  
they have their affect they have their ransom  
this will survive  
you're all i think, this thing set troublin'  
it will not end without brevity  
against the smell of hope through measuring  
there are fewer greater former ghosts  
we have our affect we have our ransom  
this we'll survive