

The Kennedy Curse

Alexisonfire

Take this blood from my veins
And paint me a masterpiece of a parade...
A parade of the dead sun.

Writing
(Writing this letter to you)
This letter to you.
(I slice my wrists)
Kill their leader
(By way of paper scars and pictures frames)
And watch his family die
(Of all you left behind)
Family die.

Last man...
Last man standing is a joke.
In spite of the...

(When white)
Glorious head shots.
(Bleeds into red)
Head shots and 8 by 10s.
(When white)
In exchange for your conspiracy
(Bleeds into red)
(When white)
We'll give thanks.
(Bleeds into red)
Stop and you'll decide.
(When white)
Decide if you can.
(Bleeds into red)

Then the name won't exist.
Set him on death row.
Go on, let this happen.

[George's deep voice:]
(That... That's all, that you get. That's all you get. That's all, you get fuck...)
[Wade in background:]
In. In the. The ground. In the ground. In the ground. In the ground.
The ground.

Put the dead Kennedy in the ground.
In the ground. In the ground.
The name does not live on.
Not live on!