Aged Dolls

...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead

Drip, drip onto the tombs of the soulless
Drip on your aorta
Drip as fiery cinder
Onto this sweltering town
No one gives a damn about your friends
This, you can count on
Drip onto my forehead
Drip on your aorta

So I'm sweet on you
I am transparent
So I'm sweet on you
I am a motherfucking ghost

Drip, drip on the tombs of the soulless Drip on your aorta Drip as fiery cinder Onto this sweltering town