

Execution Thirst

ASG

Sundown high, mountain low
Give us a glimpse, I'm not sold
Who wrong? who wrong?
I know! I know!
Give us a glimpse, I'm not sold
Execution thirst
Heavy danger, pretty hearse
Preservation trials, I own my lonely miles
Limitless appeal, dance with anger, kiss with fear
Expectations bruised, reckless just like you