

## Deathscope

### Casualties of Cool

Drop dead gold on a lady of mine  
All had gone astray  
Demon's cry at the city at night  
Tell me bout it babe  
Holy ghost in the ??  
You were born a babe?  
Holy road intent? of mine  
You won't wait  
How will we know the way  
I'm afraid!  
Holding on in the baby's mouth?  
Only blood and cats abound  
Tell me bout it babe

Holy moly god I'm found?  
Only want to say  
Everybody Dies alone  
Drown your grave

Yes

Yes