Ten

Citizen

Raise Bellhollow's flag.
I feel the night creeping up.
Tonight is the perfect night.
There couldn't be a better one.
Powder up my skin.
Make me admirable.
Spark the match to begin.
Drain out the methanol.

Raise Bellhollow's flag.
Your structure is overlooked.
The crowds, they fill up your stomach,
But you don't know what they took.
Dress me out of Ruth.
Make me lovely.
I'll give my match to you.
We'll burn here happily.

Burn

Raise Bellhollow's flag.
I feel our time is up.
Be my only grave.
Send me into the swarm.
Cleanse myself of filth.
Make me excellent.
Let the inferno swell.
Tonight I am definite.

Burn

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