What is all this love for

If we have to go out in the dark

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summer What fires we lit In the locust years Black hundreds Black thousands

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit In the locust years Black hundreds Black thousands

Rivers that run
Rippled with red
Ravaged and raped
With our roar roaring

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summer What fire we lit In the locust years

For only the strong survive All of the weak are trampled under All of the weak are trampled under

Lalalalala
This is only here in this place
And with these parting tears pour of the flesh
A freaking and falling
A crying and calling
Foreign words crawling rivers
Beaches moment's ebbing
Broken watches
Launch cathar
Mama in my room
You left me burning
You left me burning

Lalalalala
Animals melting servants screaming
Crouched in corners coughing crying
Renting scalding masts of walls
Chanting scalding baby dying
And life force ebbing

Lalalalalal What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit In the locust years

Bloody tower of hysteria
A bloody vase of rape
He calls the living
He calls the dying
He breaks the thunder
And then it seemed as if
The whole world was burning
For only the strong survive
All of the week get trampled under

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit In the locust years Black hundreds Black thousands

Rivers that run run rippled with red Ravaged and raped With our roar roaring

What screaming joy
In the locust years

Nick my life away Lick my life away

Lalalalala What joy we had In the locust summers What fires we lit In the locust years