

Duel With Cudgels

Elysian Fields

Duel with Cudgels

Got to be buried Right up to the knee No knife in your pocket No
trick up your sleeve

Keeping my hair done Until I'm replaced Back in the playpen With
drool on my face

Facing off figuring I'm gonna quit this scene Though you think
it's a scream Nothing is ??? And I'll never be seen

See you later

Got to be buried Right up to the knee No one can run And no one
concedes

Blood smells like November Bones splinter and crack A duel to the
death As the forest turns black

Falling off of the screen I'm gonna quit this scene Though you
think it's a scream Nothing is ??? And I'll never be seen

See you later

I'm gonna quit this scene Though you think it's a scream Nothing
is ??? And I'll never be seen

See you later