

All This and War

Every Time I Die

Stop now, before you find yourself
It was perfect, just embrace the chill
All the chaos, the loose breaking hell
Is it worth it? To unearth yourself?

Just put the mess you won't clean up in your will
It comes into view
The order of disorder, the shapes and truths

These symptoms I don't understand
They're just echoes of a broken man

Feel it happening, feel it happening, feel it happening, feel it happening
All my history, all my history, all my history, all my history
Its a crying shame, its a crying shame, its a crying shame

Look behind you to see what's coming
It ends when I say it ends

And then we war, and then we war
That's just who we are, it's who we are
And then we war, and then we war
That's just who we are, it's who we are

A legend has passed on
A legend has passed on

Look at it, look at it, look at it, look at it, look at it
You could change it, change it, change it, change it, change it
Or call it as it's coming down

As we make believe fate will land with the coin it's
Heads, it's in our blood, it's in our blood
Or it's tails, who we become, who we become
But I refuse to laugh it off, or call it off
Or to give it one piece of the accolades to make it shake

The aces never fell

Filthy shepherds watching over their clean sheep, it's a bad beat
Should I blame it to the river? To the dealer? Or give it up to the fact that I'm breaking?
You're mistaken, I'm all in with the changes

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