Plainfield Blues

From Dawn To Fall

the day we watched the flames approach cain and cain before the fall and when i fell and turned away it was like you never spoke at all god came down and loved me dearly the way the glory and the light god has gone to rot forever crowned with worms and clad in blight

hold on, i'm bleeding, my heart is bleeding out

there's a girl outside the door dressed in death and dancing slowly there is death outside the door dressed in girls and pure and holy silence and dust and thorns with roses that's what little boys are made of dead soil and regret and effeminate poses hold on i'm bleeding

hold on, i'm bleeding, my heart is bleeding out