You'd trade our starving eyes for a tar and feathered heart a 25cent execution to hear your anthem praises played on frequency decayed a breath of frigid self-made winter.

Sing out and sing loud we'll sing as loud as you do and hold on hold on cause this is the end of the line I'm not falling.

Of beautiful and sacred things and your immaculate disguise I'm trading it in I'm trading it in for my pride war emblem.

As if id fall to pieces.
As if id fall to pieces in the wake of your design.

I'm not falling

Sing out and sing loud we'll sing as loud as you do and hold on hold on cause this is the end of the line I'm not falling.

Sing out and sing loud we'll sing as loud as you do and hold on hold on cause this is the end of the line I'm not falling.

I'm not falling