Mortality Rate

Greyhaven

Shadows dancing on the wall
The body cast must be wonderful
Let me play to my strengths
Let me in on the other side

Separate hands in unison
Breeding filth with innocence
Separate hands in unison
And I've been stagnant way too long

There's a hole in my chest where great sorrow was born
Bed full of vice in a garden of thorns

When will I be next?
What am I moving towards?
When will I be next in line for my confession

Well look here, I've stumbled into the church
Good thing I've spent years tucking in my shirt
Asked God if I looked alright, asked God if I looked just fine

Silence, silence
How will I ever find good fashion sense

Silence, silence
Yeah, I repent in style

Holy undressed, crooked smile
Holy undressed, keep smiling

Shadows plastered on the wall
The body count must be wonderful
Let me play to my strengths
Let me in, let me in

Pick at the dirt
To fill your glass with the black water
Pick at the dirt
To fill your glass with the black water

Well look here, I've stumbled into the church
Good thing I've spent years tucking in my shirt
Asked God if I looked alright, asked God if I looked just fine

Silence, silence
How will I ever find good fashion sense

Silence, silence
Yeah, I repent in style

Well here's a man
He's throwing stones at me
His violent nature could last all night

Yeah, preacher man
He's throwing stones at me
His violent nature could last all night

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