

Concrete Ceiling

Half Me

The first shot cast was a fucking disgrace
Deterrent burn, set ablaze at the stake
So the next one wouldn't pass for mistake
Locked shut, here we stand, loaded clip to the face

An offering of frailty is the common disease
Longing for the venom so the hounds may feast
On the flesh and blood under pale dead skin
Leave nothing, leave nothing, leave nothing

The silver linings are towers of gold
See how far we've come
Is the story we are told
The silver linings are towers of gold
Human life is just a casualty

Your offering only common disease
Servant to their gratification
We remember their name
We remember their name