

Eat, Drink, War, Repeat!

Jeris Johnson

Fight, bleed, fuck, sleep
Eat, drink, war, repeat!

Eat
Drink
War

Fight to the death or die like a bitch!

Fight, bleed, fuck, sleep
Eat, drink, war, repeat!

Fight to the death or die like a bitch!

A coward believes he will ever live
If he keep him safe from strife
But old age leaves him not long in peace
Though spears may spare his life

A church bell rung
A ravens call
A life begun
Of broken fall

The rootless tree
Still buries deep
The song we sing
Now go to sleep
Now go to sleep