

Choke

Johnny Booth

Strange the life back into the conscious
Inside you'll find a crown tied to my waist

When you fade, when I fall, the mistakes become reckless
And I know what went wrong with that filthy habit
You'll find me basking in the dust of a planet
It's the cross you bear, the thought you kneel to

All the knives came out at sunset
All the knives came out at sunset
We're counting a loss
We're facing a crisis
All the knives came out

Enemies have left it to chance, but I traveled all the distance
s on my own
I'll find the meaning of value from your last seconds on the th
rone

Create the language
Erase what's written
Before the righteous choke on your wisdom
Create the language
Erase what's written
Before the righteous choke on your wisdom

Creatures you are
Creatures you are
Creatures you are
Creatures you are

We're stranded
When will they notice that we're slowly sinking

Facing the wells of extinction
Skies open up
Points to hell
Show yourself, show yourself
Show yourself and be damned
Show yourself, show yourself
Show yourself and be damned

Rotting out the world
Crowns sink us all