

We Fenced Other Gardens with the Bones of Our Own

Liars

When you're done
Everyone
Here they come
Burn your broom
Found your phone
There's a...
Every check a luckless right
Predators turn to blood before
They get home
Take your cauldron and get down
Evil run
Turn to done
Fly, fly, the devil's in your eye, shoot shoot
(We're doomed, we're doomed)
Kingdom come
All as one