Living Things

Dried their heart out and their colons peading Why aren't thy better than you
Cuty their tendons and stop them from feeding
They learned to want today
Grag their horseback and childbearing beatings
Who gave you the right
Leave the fan on, my short arm's sleeping
I found a new way to die

(Chorus)

March straight, march straight, march straight in lines, march straight in lines March straight, march straight, march straight in lines, march straight in lines

Exalt the sires, stampede the sons
I wont take long
Don't repeat this there is no Jesus
What will I do, praise against them
Copasetic, codependent, apostle Paul parades
Resight your rights find comfort in torment
Go resign them all

(chorus) X2

Stay a while, you will not forget what you came to do It won't be long sid the parasol anemic, we foun a new way to die

(chorus) X2