

Follow Your Ghost

Periphery

Embrace the doorway when everything's fading away
Take a breath, take time
A poet to die and you'll fall in love with a hero in the fire
So fuck it, fall back
The shore will dry up on this day
You'll find the perfect lie
Blood ink
Dead end is calling
Tomorrow is forever away
They'll never forget

Dead end is calling
Tomorrow is forever away
They'll never forget
They'll never forget

Now paint the door red
They'd never mistake the meaning
Blood ink
Ready to lie dead and fall in line with the number 27
So fucking fall back
The shore will dry up on this day
You'll find the perfect high
Blood ink
Dead end is calling
Tomorrow is forever away
They'll never forget

No brain
No heart
Just rotting legacy
All the little stab wounds in that ego scream lobotomy

So quickly it came
In an instant it is gone
The bloody trail of fame and fortune has drained that life, of that life
It bled you dry, bled you dry, it bled you dry
No push no pull
No crucible
The pandemonium is high

No brain
No heart
Just rotting legacy
All the little stab wounds in that ego scream lobotomy
It bled you dry, and now the sun has set
They'll never forget
They'll never forget

Tear the road in two
Fate won't control you
Splitting soul ensues
Failing completion
Not whole
This world is hunting me
(Fate won't control you)
Splitting soul ensues

Failing completion
Not whole
...

Red waves crash upon the shore of you
The precipice
White knuckle fist
It's all on your side
So cut low, because there's no tomorrow...
Oh, how your hero falls

The corpse will swing in all it's glory
Remembering the love once shared in life, but now it's over

Drink!
Blow!
Chemicals will rise so I can ease the guilt from the escape
So cut low!
Fuck!
Draining all the blood
Your hero falls!

It bled you dry, bled you dry
It bled you dry, it bled you dry, bled you dry
The pandemonium is high!