

## Make Way

Protomartyr

Welcome to the haunted earth  
The living afterlife  
Where we chose to forget  
The years of the hungry knife

Make way  
Make way  
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The death-filled rider  
Came up on a spavined horse  
And trampled through our home  
But we didn't do anything  
Cos no one owes anyone

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That shape has never left us  
So ya better save the date  
An invitation to a feast  
We'll be polishing the plates

Gathering up all small things  
Add salt to taste  
You can grieve if you wanna  
But please don't ruin the day

Make way  
Make way for tomorrow