Low Times

School of Seven Bells

Who watched me lose my life?

To a thief without a care

Who let my heart fall?

Hard to see, to disappear

Who was just a place to hide from my

Just a cheap turf with a bigger house

Low times

Low times

You watched me lose my life
To a thief without a care
You let my heart fall
Hard to see, to disappear
Low times
Low times

When you know there are those that weight bedroom we fight Low times
When you know there are those that weight bedroom we fight
You are guilty painting of our
Wrapped on to our face well you are
You are guilty painting of our
Wrapped on to our face well you are
You are guilty painting of our
Wrapped on to our face well you are
You are guilty painting of our