

Bellicose

Signs of Betrayal

Is this what we came here for
to be painted bellicose
set the path for the weak to follow
misinterpret what you taste
fill the void and recreate
ignorance where the weak surrender

landslide hold still
thought you'd make it out of this
landslide hold still
did you think you would be missed?
like a footprint in the sand
washed away and forgotten

one by one the crows will cry
ringing judgments full of lies
stack the pile
shit-grinned and single file
hang the words upon the wall
and inscribe into the stone
stretching miles
hundreds in their catacombs

landslide hold still
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landslide hold still
did you think you would be missed?
like a footprint in the sand
washed away and forgotten

one more begging pleads reasons to heal
too late the flood is already here

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did you think you would be missed?
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washed away and forgotten