

they come in sorry for the second vanquisher
to have so much to pretend
themselves not so against
though overtaken
this we'll survive, surviving those
against the smell of rope through pulley sing
there are fewer greater losses known
they have their affect they have their ransom
this will survive
you're all i think, this thing set troublin'
it will not end without brevity
against the smell of hope through measuring
there are fewer greater former ghosts
we have our affect we have our ransom
this we'll survive