

Idle Thrones

The Absence

[Lead Taylor]

Weed them out
Their wretched roots ripped
From the ground
Their dying deceptions
Exiled from these crowns

So bleed them out
The infections of atrocious souls
Separate & amputate
These crippled kings from their idle thrones

Behold the faded embrace
Of a motionless throne
The lifelong gaze of your
Crumbling kings

Behold the breaking bells
In their whispering toll
As they fall from black clouds
That seem to stand so tall

In the darkened moments
That terrify
I await the tearing whites
Of their fearful eyes

Weed them out
Their wretched roots ripped
From the ground
Their dying deceptions
Exiled from these crowns

So bleed them out
The infections of atrocious souls
Separate & amputate
These crippled kings from their idle thrones

Cleansing pestilence
The dismal array of dismembered lives
Like rusty scalpels to rotten flesh
Ridding the cancer of poisoned minds

[Leads Taylor/Joey]

When their
Tongues dissolve of trust
In regurgitated faith
Cankerous creations raze
This fetid sovereign state
An endless death awaits
These dynasties when in the end
All they have ever done is fail me

[Lead Joey]

In the darkened moments that terrify
I await the tearing whites
Of their fearful eyes

Weed them out
Their wretched roots ripped
From the ground
Their dead connections
Exiled from these crowns

So bleed them out
The infections of atrocious souls
Separate & amputate
These crippled kings from their idle thrones

*actual song is 5 minutes long, followed by several minutes of silence with
a 25 second hidden track at the end*