Tag Yourself, I'm The Tag Line

The Callous Daoboys

Hardwire me, I took too much medicine God created me, you'll fall in love Don't fall in love Become the lake, gluttony with hate Gluttony with hate

Learn your parts
Stop asking questions

There's too much blood being spilled Enough to complicate this split Watch me fall away, then drown into fame Rejoice, rejoice, refrain

I'm digging two graves, one for my god, one for my crutch

You never think that you're dead, until you fall into a routine