

## Double Slaughter

The Secret

We're planning our own burial while riding this apocalypse  
Is this Dead End St. or is it a fucking blessing?  
We will merge with shades of gold but for now a cold breath rip  
s the inside  
A sudden twist. An unlocked cage. We fall.  
We break our bones and we taste the sweetest blood from the wou  
nds of our dirty hands  
Almost dead and amused  
Double slaughter  
I invite you to your own beheading  
Double slaughter  
We will collect the fools' gold  
A cursed glimpse came out tonight with open wrists  
The perfect malady of a road sleepwalked  
But blindness holds nothing  
Double slaughter  
I invite you to your own beheading  
Double slaughter  
We will collect the fools' gold  
Double slaughter  
All of our dreams were lies