

Sister

White Lung

You'll burn a bit, my little sister
He'll drop and taste the best of you
We will cement you into garbage
I swear I miss all of you

He'll stay in every night praying for the same fight
A dull cloud comes over me, I waste him down
Waste him down

Oh, when he's gone
It won't be long
Until death is sprung

We were from the same womb
We were from the same womb
We were from the same good start
And I know
And I know is I'll drag you all apart

Collapse your brain into rivers
My heart is pure, vain surprise
He swore he loved only the back of you
I choked and bathed in the lie

He'll stay in every night praying for the same fight
A dull cloud comes over me, I waste him down
Waste him down

Oh, when he's gone
It won't be long
Until death is sprung

Your death has sprung
Your death has sprung
Your death has sprung
Your death has sprung