

All is Lost

Audrey Horne

Armed with a bottle he came through the front door
Fresh from the grave howling for more
High as a kite, splinter in eye, lord knows he's one hell of a
guy
He said: all rock 'n rollers must die. So lay down and face the
floor
You've got till morning and the sun comes up to give me what I'
m craving for

This is the end of the line
So, lock the doors and pass the wine
Turn up the big city lights
I'm taking on these neon knights
The getting is good, and I'm in the mood
To throw some punches in the night

All is lost, nothing will remain
All is lost, playing the fool's game
You occupy my time, when you're on my mind
All is lost, all is lost

Then came the harlot, mouth like a sailor
Dressed for the killing of innocent men
Scorned to the bone, murder in mind, I swear she's a devious ki
nd
She cried: bring me the head of the queen, I don't care too muc
h for cake
You see I give you till the sun goes down, to hand me her fucki
ng crown

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Like a rat smelling a trap, like the sting from a heart attack
There's no turning back, no turning back
Like the curse down in your drink, and the ship destined to sin
k
There's no turning back, no turning back