

Deathscope

Casualties of Cool

Drop dead gold on a lady of mine
All had gone astray
Demon's cry at the city at night
Tell me bout it babe
Holy ghost in the ??
You were born a babe?
Holy road intent? of mine
You won't wait
How will we know the way
I'm afraid!
Holding on in the baby's mouth?
Only blood and cats abound
Tell me bout it babe

Holy moly god I'm found?
Only want to say
Everybody Dies alone
Drown your grave

Yes

Yes