

## 2nd Last To Nowhere

Cemetary

I come alone  
Watch you come alone  
Much better on our own  
Right here sucking on our bones  
You faked your time  
But baby I did mine  
So you stayed behind and watched me cross the line

Corrupt your body baby  
The dead body of Christ  
You're 2nd last to nowhere  
But I guess that's alright

You track the days that tracked your veins  
In u-turn - Your tires burn  
Of many shapes, in many places  
It's leaving marks, it's leaving traces