

Spit In The Face

Dayshell

Call me blind. Call me whatever you want.
I won't be here tomorrow.
Cut these wrists it will be in your name.
Not alive, I'm broken with terrible fortune.
It's cruel and we both know it.
Show yourself so the both of we can see you.

We hold the future eyes in our hands.
Extinguish flames with fire.

You bring me down when I'm feeling lonely.
Feed the rich and starve all the hungry.
Crucify the sun. But it doesn't add up,
No it doesn't add up. No.

Rise, rise, rise.
Spit in the face of the king.
Rise, rise, rise.
Spit in the face of the king.

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I won't exist tomorrow.
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Extinguish flames with fire.

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What are these voices. Are they out for blood.
What if we meet at the gates. I think you owe me
An apology for what you told me.
You bring your horses, I'll bring an army.
I'll bring an army.

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