

Brother we stick together. We fall apart.
While we haunt these hollow halls.
Inside her fathers residence.

{When} empty heads fill crowded rooms,
I can hear my own spine crack.
I keep my collar up and wear a lions mask.

I feel their stares they violate me.
Bodies pile in suffocating,
Firewalk the coals there's no turning back once you're gone.

Meet by the back door run for our social lives.
Sell your soul. Revive. I'm alive.
Now were faster than fashion when fascisms in.
And it's never out of style...
Xeroxicide.

You smell like sex and cigarettes, this moment is a blur.
Everyone hold down your favorite girl.

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