

Rip This!

Evergreen Terrace

follow fools gold into the darkness not knowing what the light
at the end
means, I'm the patron saint of putting it all on black when it
always comes up red.

just one taste is all you need

I'm never going home
once you feel it
I'm never giving in
once you taste it
I'm going to find a way
I'm going to make it last

throwing your lies into the throats of unknowing
5 long years meet their end
we were the patron saint of putting it all on black
when it always came up red

the dream is dead!