

Bring your bored, bring your broken hearted  
Got a vessel that we've chartered  
Into the wide open sea  
The two of us dearly departed

Bring a book with a happy ending  
A remix of the message sending  
Shining clean, this guillotine  
New and improved  
Patent pending

Place a curse on the hearse were driving  
Cut the brake lines, end up dying  
Glad to be traumatically  
Against the ropes lost all hope trying  
Finding ways to break the silence  
And to quench our taste for violence  
Shadow free monstrosities  
Crafting the fine art, have patience

High time we swore off everything we know  
Sit tight well be back in six minutes or so

Bring your bored, Bring your broken hearted  
We've got a vessel that we've chartered  
Into the wide open sea  
The two of us dearly departed  
Bring a book with a happy ending  
A remix of the message sending  
Headless dreams of guillotines  
Sharpened clean, never ending

High time we swore off everything we know  
Sit tight well be back in six minutes or so  
High time we swore off everything we know  
Sit tight well be back with 666 in tow

High time we swore off everything we know  
Sit tight well be back in six minutes or so  
High time we swore off everything we know  
Sit tight well be back with 666 I know