

## I'll See You In Hell

### Planes Mistaken For Stars

If the rooms spinning your with me. and we'll  
Be throwing bottles at ghosts best left buried and behind.  
The dust song screams it wont be long. and if this tears  
Through you we'll beg to be blinded, burn what we know to  
Stumble drunk through our days, the dusty song screams it wont  
be long