

Grey Wolves

The Atlas Moth

Lock the doors
We're in this together
Leave me no choice
But this match and a can of gasoline
Burn it down
Bathe in ash

Pack it up
Let it go
Tonight we're riding out
This town is done
Watch it burn

Repentance
Is for the weak of mind
Acceptance
I've been here all along.

No remorse for what I've done
Leave them to burn
Beneath their crown