

# Comanche Moon

## The Black Angels

So tired of all this misfortune  
Been wandering for most of the lies  
They've stolen the land we've been roaming  
I swear it's the end of the line

We'll fight  
We survive

Inside out  
Upside down  
All around  
Underground

Pale faces of death and destruction  
All our sons have died  
We trusted with blind ambition  
You promised with handshakes and lies

Be the  
Moonlight  
You'll die  
In this strike

Inside out  
Upside down  
All around  
Underground

We're tired of all this bad fortune  
Been fighting for all of our lives  
We'll reach into your socket  
Rip back your scalp as you cry

We'll fight  
We survive

Inside out  
Upside down  
All around  
Underground

Be the  
Moonlight

Inside out  
Upside down  
All around  
Underground