

# ...And You Will Know Us By The Trail Of Dead, M

We had a mod-fuck jubilee  
To celebrate our broken hearts  
We carved tombs from the rocks and stones  
And transformed them into art

We gave the plot a twist  
Blew the past a kiss  
Turned it upside down  
To quench fiending lips

Freak sons and forgotten ones  
Who disappeared before the Flood  
Tell-tale signs of our thoughts and minds  
Have been encoded into blood

We spun the wheels of the Armageddon  
Just to see what it would bring  
With blood and rain it will spin again  
Let the voice of judgment sing: Mach Schau!