

...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!