

# Soho Dolls, The Rest For The Wicked

I wanna prophesize  
My vessel is capsized  
I sailed through the tides  
Through my tears  
Through my cries

I'll go down with a smile  
Under the stormy sky  
A passive suicide  
A suicide I didn't invite

Live and let die  
You're born with hands tied  
I can't save your soul  
For I lost mine long ago

Let me crawl into your heart  
Sting myself and burn your nest  
Let me crawl into your heart  
For the wicked get the rest

I wanna alchemize  
My sorrow with your smiles  
And though I was chastised  
And exiled  
I will rise

I'll Drag you down the aisle  
Your hands cuffed close to mine  
We'll sail the seven seas  
And forever be lost at sea

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