

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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