

# Vendetta Red, Gloria

took half your face and both your eyes  
it left you nothing but paralyzed  
and mushroom clouds it left behind  
our city's crumbling but i don't mind  
the ether tastes like nausea,  
a permanent distraction  
from the waking world outside

rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria

like scared teens on ecstasy  
an epileptic dance party  
so shut your mouth  
and don't you scream  
just hold my hand girl and dance with me  
to the sound of severed hands clapping  
and our untimely funeral  
bombs wrap children round sweet scents

rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria  
rain down, gloria

in the soundful rain  
in the flames in the fallout  
i hear the echoes of an empire calling out your name  
what goes to show me what your to serenade  
and through the smoke i heare them singing  
i hear them singing gloria

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