

# Save yourself

Oh lord, have we been forsaken?  
Abandoned on this little ball of death  
Stricken the people with consumption  
In withered pain until their dying breath

So save yourself  
The jig is up and we're pulling in our horns  
So save yourself  
That rotten bastard, he never was re-born

We'll chase the moon until we perish  
A beacon of the night inside the stars  
The sun is burning off my eyelids  
It followed us with an endless lake of char

So save yourself  
The jig is up and we're pulling in our horns  
So save yourself  
That lying bastard, he never was re-born

So save yourself  
The jig is up and we're pulling in our horns  
So save yourself  
That fucking bastard, he never was re-born