

Blink-182, Violence

6 bottles went down the drain,
one hours a waste of time,
I'd ask if you feel the same,
still pushin that chance to try,
your breath in this cool room chill,
long hair that blows side to side,
you speak and make time stand still,
and each time you walk right on by

Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me, forever and after.

Cant count all the eyes that stare,
cant count all the things they see,
she kills with no life to spare,
just victims are left to bleed,
one drink and the pain goes down,
soft shadows lay by her feet,
lay soft as you slowly drown,
lay still as you fall asleep.
Fall asleep.

Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me, forever and after.
(And afterand afterand after)

Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me
Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me
Like violence you kill me
Like violence

Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me, forever and after.
Like violence you have me, forever, and after
Like violence you kill me, forever and after.