

Elliott Brood, Write It All Down For You

Well I'll write it all down for you
Bitter tea, bitter tune, bitter you
Well you sow what you sow what you say
Still you killed her when you came

And why, why would you kill this world my son
And why, why would you leave it all for none

Why would these words have claim upon you
Put the pills in the tears in the truth
Well you sow what you sow what you say
Still you killed her when you came

And why, why would you kill this world my son
And why, why would you leave it all for none
But the world, well is stands beneath those stars

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And why, why would you kill this world my son
And why, why would you leave it all for none
But the world, well stands beneath your scars