

Hail The Villain, Social Graces

Gave up on the socializing
Packed up and complete with nothing
Chalk it up as a week of something
That I dont ever wanna go through again
Theres nowhere left for me to hide
Last off of a speeding death train
Freak out but not really insane
Sweet god getting nothing but pain
That I dont ever wanna go through again
Theres nowhere left for me to hide
Forgive me if I cant remember
Where I left my head tonight
I cant let go, never could let go, I wont let go
Gonna fuel this fire till its out of control
Tear it up in a town that hates me
Shoot down every bitch that could be
Chalk lines on an empty street
Where I could never ever be caught dead again
Theres nowhere left for me to hide
Bad trip that I cant remember
Dead weight sitting on my shoulder
Shot down in a living horror
That I dont ever wanna go through again