

Luckdown, To Whom It May Concern

how was i supposed to know
not to take this ride?

i've found out what's been going on,
and you can't talk it out of this
cause i got my finger on the trigger, pull
and this is loaded

and how was i supposed to know
to take this ride and let you go?
cause now it seems i'm moving on,
and i'm leaving you face down.

and its tinted red,
the silhouette of silence.
pain i feel no longer now
as you're bleeding on the floor

and how was i supposed to know
to take this ride and let you go?
cause now it seems i'm moving on,
and i'm leaving you face down.
i'm leaving you face down.
to whom it may concern.

and how was i supposed to know
to take this ride and let you go?
cause now it seems i'm moving on,
and i'm leaving you face down.