Ours, Kill The Band

The sky was screaming I lost you I tried, but me what could I do? Get out the bad undo your head Think about what you say

Kill the band Kill the band

I was caught dreaming of wealth and What I was taught was creeping in again They get ahead you get so mad Why do you care? It's only money Get out the bad undo your head Think about what you say

Kill the band [X4]

If then it rains, I'll cover your eyes The past has a way of running our lives Learning to say the words that we hide

Kill the band [X4]

Pressure's coming, I feel it coming down Cancer's coming, I feel it coming