

Unwritten Law, Sound Siren

Sail with me
Across the sea
So we can see what's going on
Along the way, Red stack the bong
We'll make it tight alright
We'll write the one
That makes her cum
The one that makes it so she can't sleep tonight

[CHORUS]
So bombs away and as they say
Here's to oblivion
And cheers to you
As well it's through
Sound siren
She's still cryin
It's over, it's over
Sound siren
It's over, it's over

We'll have some fun
Play with a loaded gun
Try not to shoot and kill no one
Cause I would feel like shit
But in the same regard
It's getting hard to deal with it
And I'm sick of it
And no place is too far

[CHORUS]
So bombs away and as they say
Well it's over now, it's over now
She's gone, yeah and he won't go away

[CHORUS]