

# Wester, Danger Music

reach down deep and pull out your insides  
i wanna see what you're made of.  
i don't believe it's flesh and bone.  
i can only believe what i see with my eyes  
but i saw you spit bullets and i couldn't even try  
to stop you that night you decided that i do not exist.  
here i am alone again  
my arms aren't good for anything but flailing  
i feel like i'm falling.  
lock your doors, turn out the lights.  
hold onto your pillow tight  
no one is safe tonight, there's hell to pay.  
call out a mayday, there's hell to pay.  
they'll drag this lake for years  
before they find one piece of who you were.  
one thing i know for sure, is you'll never get the best of me again.  
this game we both lose.