

# A Skylit Drive, Drown The City

Lie to me  
I wont lie  
Tape your mouth shut  
Lie to me  
I wont lie  
Swallow your tongue

Forget it all I have you buried in my walls  
Ill use your skin to cover up my scares

The place you lay in a bloody hall of fame  
The ropes that tied your hands right by your side

So now youre screaming at the top of your lungs  
Hoping for someone to come  
Hoping theyll bring a gun  
To inflict all the pain  
I caused upon you.

I wont die I will lie  
The only problem with the story carved on your chest  
Is its hard to read when youre missing your ribs

The place you lay in a bloody hall of fame  
The ropes that tied your hands right by your side

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So now youre screaming at the top of your lungs  
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Immerse me cut my throat  
If you want me skin deep you better act now.