

Alexisonfire, Two Sisters

Jenny's in the basement
Burning, taking the church books
Yelling at the boys
She's mad as this crooked world
Those two sisters
Self-conscious and amused
Stand like sculptures
Growing up
In front of him
Taking his abuse
Alright, they share a secret
No loyalty awaits to seek
No fault, no shame
No rust in their hearts
She's so good to me
Our hands, our mouth, our body
Boys in the back are making fists
'Cause they don't understand
They ain't ever been in love like this
She's so good to me
Our hands, our mouth, our body
Girls on the dance floor, shake their hips
'Cause they don't understand
They ain't never been in love like this
They ain't never been in love like this
They ain't never been in love like this
They ain't never been in love like this