Bleed The Dream, This Parking Lot's A Murder So

Now murder needs a weapon and i just need a crime this parking lot's littered with leeches alike they're the kind that you find so easy to target yet harder to kill my senses are mine again when i find reality crushes the will

it's not worth the effort or the breath that you'll take

to gun them down- pick them off one by one velvet rope antics, bullshit romantics scar themselves blind i should walk away, leave things undone its a gun, its patiently waiting for someone to wickedly come pull the trigger and run jumping the gun

yes, it's a fact
as soon as i got here i was back in the door
okay, i admit it, sometimes i get caught
in the structure of social decor
its so easy to get here
you want what's inside
i'm telling you honestly
i wouldn't want to be caught dead in this line

its not worth the effort or the breath that you'll take

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okay, you were right and yes i should've known there's a contradiction and hey, i'm not alone f... this whole scene and all it's misery this parking lots made for falling grenades but they wont fall on you and me

even better than firing is knowing i could have.. gunned them down- picked them off one by one velvet rope antics, bullshit romantics scar themselves blind i should walk away, leave things undone its a gun, its patiently waiting for someone to wickedly come pull the trigger and run