

Boysetsfire, Still Waiting For The Punchline

I want to find the water
That will wash this whole damn slate clean

Break down
Break up
We sleep in what we create

Right now, I'm living so much hate
Right here, my sins have all been paid

To you
Your friends
And for your sake
Dirty and so depraved

My knees have bled to hold you here
But now I've lost the taste
For lies force fed as time well spent

Right now, I'm living so much hate
Right here, my sins have all been paid

To you
Your friends
And for your sake
Dirty and so depraved

And if another angel says 'Just grin and bear it'
I might be forced to smash his head
Against the wall
And never sin again

And if another angel says 'Just grin and bear it'
I might be forced to smash his fucking head
Against the wall
And never sin again

Against myself
Or trust in anyone

Write me off
For suffering
It's a joke
I give up