

# Cancer Bats, Grenades

West side of town,  
we've got weighed down  
Like minds all down 'til the end  
Where we're living's where we're laying our heads down  
Doesn't really matter where you're from  
Under skies that have no end,  
I'd die without my friends

All the glimmering hearts with the self-cut hair  
All the prettiest girls with the brains that work  
All the freshest kids with the Heart Guts shirts

In the midday or the morning sun  
We're living in a suitcase screaming... let's go  
In the evening or the falling rain  
screaming our lungs out trying ... let's go, let's go

We're rolling as good as it gets  
Give me sparks don't give me regrets  
I'm never gonna call it quits,  
I love the ones I'm living with  
This is a hell of a team  
we've got here tonight

All the glimmering hearts with their games on lock  
All the prettiest girls with their stitched tight slacks  
All the freshest kids with the patched up backs

In the midday or the morning sun  
We're living in a suitcase screaming... let's go  
In the evening or the falling rain  
screaming our lungs out trying ... let's go, let's go

Promises, we're either sweet or we're dead  
One thing to know about me, bsod

Still rolling as good as it gets  
Give me sparks don't give me regrets  
I'm never gonna call it quits,  
I love the ones I'm living with  
This is a hell of a team  
we've got here tonight

All the glimmering hearts with their heads held up high  
All the prettiest girls with their death punk looks  
All the freshest kids with the Villains & Crooks

In the midday or the morning sun  
We're living in a suitcase screaming ... let's go  
In the evening or the falling rain  
screaming our lungs out trying ... let's go, let's go