

Dillinger Four, Thanks For Nothing Part 2:The Re

Life the image of a tightening screw It keeps on turning till it breaks you
I not the one to talk for hours about the wars that wee losing Can pretend to not see all the flesh th
Death don mean a thing if we don see whose dying A little piece of mind for anyone who buying Le
Daylight goes black And others bear the rain on their backs Your enemies are nothing like you And
Wee never learned our lesson cause wee never had to Swept under the rug just like a piece of bac
We hardly notice how
Wee racing like a roller coaster Hanging like a puppet on a string Dancing to the same old tune Ye
God damn
Don look up from what your doing Let the world give you the slip Don be late for church on sunday