

Magazine, Thank You (Falettinme Be Mice Elf Agin)

Looking at the devil
Grinning at his gun
Fingers start shaking
I begin to run

Thank you for letting me be myself again

Bullets start chasing
I begin to stop
We begin to wrestle and
I was on the top

I want to Thank you ...

Thank you for the party
I could never stay
Many things is on my mind
Words in the way

Thank you ..