

Nina Kinert, The Story Goes

My sister said:

I need a place where I can be myself

And I will let you come by

Be myself

And I will let you come by

I found a house

A place to stay now I can not get out

And you cannot come by

Cant get out

And you cannot come by

Ref:

So lets shoot them down

Were not here to stay

Lets shoot them demons down

Make them turn and walk the other way

My sister said

I want his love but what is not mine

I cannot take back

Whats not mine

I cannot take back

The story goes

We all come into this place and then everyone goes

Never to come back

Everyone will go away

Never to come back

Everyone will go away

Never to come back

Ref:

So lets shoot them down

Were not here to stay

Lets shoot them demons down

Dont listen to what they say

Lets shoot them down

Were not here to stay

Lets shoot those wizards down

Make them turn and walk the other way (4x)