

Prick, No Fair Fights

to hell with failure to hell with fighting
For there dreams
Frozen minds. But your spirits free
Me met to let lips kiss
We fight to hope they bleed
Man to myth
Myth to man
And the legend bleeds
To wonder
Hello frantic frauds of verse
Hang on to your lies
Commanding ladies
Place your body close to mine
You know why and I know why you'll give me time
Sets of records played our juke box lives away
Take it.
I promise I'll come back the same
To wonder
Jell-O sear beneath my skin
Anger scars my face
I'm an infant but I'm telling you
I need you to talk to
Who didn't know
That it could go this far?
Who don't feel right
Who's got a break in there hearts?
Who didn't know that it could go this far?
Hello frantic frauds of verse hang on to your lies
I'm an infant but I'm telling you I need you to talk
Who didn't know that it could go this far?
Who don't feel right who's got a break in there heart
Who didn't know that there are, NO fair fights
NO fair Fights
I didn't know that is could go this far