Small Brown Bike, Boarding House

If i catch you coming home tonight.

Trade laughs and pick another fight to fight.

All speed - Daylight takes me.

No sleep - Night time break me.

All speed - This night hates me.

No sleep - Night time break me.

The best of all is my worst fear for you.

Easy choking breath, so much for me to lose.

"He's an open wound without a stitch to save."

Falling, crying without a chance to change.

I'm calling out on the all the lines i can.

A gentle scream to keep the time in my hand.

Write me in this house that i dont leave.

Falling, crying without a chance to speak.