

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.