## The Bronx, Mouth Money

what happens now that it's over create a new violent type of love don't lead me to the bridge don't walk me to the water i can't control myself from taking don't lead me to the bridge don't walk me to the water i can't control myself i'll take it all how'd i get so hollow you look like you just saw a ghost you knew it must've said something so believing no one before could build this type of love familiar faces can be so deceiving don't lead me to the bridge don't walk me to the water i can't control myself i'll take it all how'd i get so hollow? take your love consequence can't catch me save yourself before i spread all over you