

The Bronx, Transsexual Blackout (The Movement)

somewhere along the way i had to break away
just like a flash of light seen running into the night
i can't quit, i won't stop
i confessed i've always been a mess
and then i woke up in your wedding dress
baby, you know i gotta swing from gallows
cause my head already hangs low
cause these days are so slow
give me an empty canvas
so i can throw it away
cause 26 years on the run ain't no fun
i can't quit i won't stop
no matter what you say or who you do
there's no way in hell i'm coming back to you
baby you know, i gotta swing from gallows
cause my head already hangs low
cause these days are so slow
i don't want romance and i don't need a second chance
i just want out of this fucking quicksand
i gotta burn this wasteland down
because i'm tired of fucking around
baby you know i gotta swing from gallows
cause my head already hangs low cause these days are so slow
i don't want romance and i don't need a second chance
i just want out of this fucking quicksand
i gotta burn this wasteland down