

# 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