

# Unjust, Makeshift Grey

(Verse 1)

There you lay, in my sheets of pain now  
Waiting to get me home.  
I feel sore. This wasted mock love  
That feeding on tears

(Pre-chorus)

A little piece of anger inside of me  
Never hurt the shine of it  
The crushing word of craving me inside of you  
Like new, The catastrophe

(Chorus 1)

I know I want to see you, and that is what I like.  
And now you're looking picture perfect now... In the sun.

(Verse 2)

Lying shame, lament your true hope  
Of my importance.  
Loneliness, the drug that fuels those  
In which you come in

{Repeat Pre-Chorus}

(Chorus 2)

I know I want to see you, and that is what I like.  
And now you're looking picture perfect now... With a Gun

(Bridge)

Now you're perfect...

{Repeat Chorus 1 and 2}