

A Voice Like Rhetoric

"I'm Sort Of A Perfectionis... Perfectionis...t"

Visit "[I'm Sort Of A Perfectionis... Perfectionis...t](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I'll be completely honest
These words sultry they slip
(Incoherent)
I'll be completely honest
From loose lips upon ground
There was a house on sand
But our kids killed it though
Our fast food and four year degrees
Give us credibility
The podium speaker stamps
Down subconsciously
The protesters chant
The weather is calling
I'll be completely honest
These words sultry they slip
(Incoherent)
I'll be completely honest from loose lips upon ground
There was a house on sand but our kids killed it though
The rain is finally here
Bring out your brail the PC
The lost followers of 18
Can we make ourselves
The protesters chant
Anymore cliché?
I don't find comfort
And i must find Jezebel
It's all in our heads
The way we get by

Visit [A Voice Like Rhetoric](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.