

A Voice Like Rhetoric

"The Dutch Are Practical, It's A Hub"

Visit "[The Dutch Are Practical, It's A Hub](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Excuses and another i suppose
I'll wait until it shuts off
How am i not myself?
This would be much faster
How and i not myself?
This could spell disaster
The excuses i breath
Are not only leaving
They repeat
Oh one on one
How i miss you
In a crowded room
The same way they parley
How and i not myself?
This would be much faster
How am i not myself?
This could spell...
The excuses i breath are not only leaving
They repeat
I need to get out!
Profane etching on our bare walls
With profanity sketched on blank walls
Which only wait for an ill fated end
I am swallowing every single word
I'll escape by standing right where i am

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