

## **You Say Party! We Say Die!**

### **"Stockholm Syndrome, Part One"**

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You've got to crack the skin  
And break a bone  
You've got to shake a limb  
And fill the marrow

You've got to run, run, run, run, run, run, run away

They say you want to run away with us  
You've got to give us all your trust  
We're gonna strip you of your face  
Gonna take you apart and leave not one trace

If I could take my own two hands  
... the weather of your plans  
Just take that stuff behind my back  
My face to the wall of will

I only know the things I know, I will crawl  
You're twisting me over to the side of the track  
If I were you, I'd go back  
Don't say I know you make me sick

They say you want to run away with us  
You've got to give us all your trust  
We're gonna strip you of your face  
Gonna take you apart and leave not one trace

You're twisting me over to the side of the track  
If I were you, I'd go back (x2)

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