

Bryan Scary "Shredding Tears"

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The coal of your eyes, the train of your lips
The sailors who chime every second you tick
The rainbow melts into a pool of iron gray
And IÂ'll just shed tears all over the place

The staggar in your daggar, the fat of your land
The pistol you forged with the crux of your hand
The all night watchman has to wait another day
And IÂ'll just shed tears all over the place

Over, over
Can't help it I'm falling over
Boxing my knuckles on a bell

Over, Over
Don't tell me it's almost over
It's kicking and screaming and you'll have to drag it to
hell

The stutter in your butter, the cream in your veins
The pigeons you knock over with each toss of your
grain
The Wailing Wall could never hold the things you say
And IÂ'll just shed tears all over the place

The bitter in your jitter, the salt in your fear
The sorceress in your fortress, the fork in your gears
Blow out the candle and the smoke will take the blame
And IÂ'll just shed tears all over the place
Nothing's gonna take your place!

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