Bars "The Frequencies Are Fucked"

Visit "The Frequencies Are Fucked" on MotoLyrics.com

Don't sweat the drama.

Tonight I'm going home in a coma.

Feel uptight, looking my worst/

This car still finished first/

Teenage mindfuck, walk this way.

I don't rush,

So far I can see.

You're everything wrong for me.

Say away from me.

Throw me away.

I'm gods lonely man,

Loaded up wasted ends.

Wading through wasted dreams.

Not making amends, making a means.

I'm gods lonely man.

Failing ends, and falling ends.

Stay away from me.

Throw me away.

Everything I love is killing me.

I love everything that is killing me.

This is killing me.

Stay away from me.

Throw me away.

Visit <u>Bars</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.