Deathboy "Crawl Out"

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I had meaning
But you took that away
I had reason
But that was yesterday
I had feelings
That were unfashionable
Wouldn't hurt you
If I was rational

This is not me in control
All fucked up and no-where to go
Counter-culture kills your soul
All fucked up and no-where to go...
This is not me in control
All fucked up and no-where to go
Counter-culture kills your soul
All fucked up and no-where to go...

You're so pretty
You taste like cyanide
I'm disgraceful
I look like suicide
Drag a name up from my past
Push my face into the glass
Watch our futures turn to ash

You know we weren't built to last

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All fucked up and no-where to go Counter-culture kills your soul All fucked up and no-where to go...

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