

Drowningman

"A Quick Prayer To The Patron Saint Of Dirty Rest A"

Visit "[A Quick Prayer To The Patron Saint Of Dirty Rest A](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Try to draw that day. Puts maps on a page. Anything to
bring it back, moves it all away. Tell it like an accident.
100 in the shade. Banks are dripping sweat for me .
They're calling out my name. Sing loud, say it away.
Sing it like it's what you want or wear it like a scar. Sing
loud, say it away. Baby had a gun, bullets in her other
hand, to make it easy to find a place to hid all I know is
that one of us wants to see the other die. Hang too
tight. All I know is that one of us wants to see the other
die. I also know that one of us wants to touch the
other's insides. She's alright. It's anything you want.
She's alright. Explain it away.

Visit [Drowningman](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.