

Envy On The Coast

"I'm Breathing...Are You Breathing Too?"

Visit "[I'm Breathing...Are You Breathing Too?](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

No, There is no Odyssey.
There's no Penelope,
Just maids and suitors.
Please,
Take this gun from me.
And let all the angels see,
This intoxicated...

No, there is no Odyssey.
There's no Penelope,
Just maids and suitors.
Please,
Take this gun from me.
And let all the angels see,
This intoxicated, barely breathing
Debauchery.

With the mass artillery,
And they won't consider thee.
You're nothing but a
Cocktail hour with an open bar
And the dance floor is
Begging for your feet.
And the maids all ruminates.
Your intentions dissipate.
12 rounds for 12 shots at the bar...

With the mass artillery,
And they won't consider thee.
You're nothing but a
Cocktail hour with an open bar
And the dance floor is
Begging for your feet.
And the maids all ruminates.
Your intentions dissipate.
12 rounds for 12 shots at the bar...

You just had to take.

Visit [Envy On The Coast](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

