

## He Is Legend "You Sound Like A White Boy"

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Cut throat  
Bleeding on the floor  
Trying harder to explode now  
Her hair is getting everywhere  
And she's falling like the rain  
Cut throat  
Take the water on the stove  
Boil your weapons, wars, and weddings  
Your wounds just kill me  
Hung from our tree  
That's how you choke  
And she's seen the rain  
Trying harder to explode now  
Her hair is slowly falling (failing) out  
And she's falling like the rain?  
And I'm falling like the rain?

Cut throat

The pretty ones burning the smell is amazing  
My heart fills with love and the taste of battery acid  
So tragic

Now I've got to tell the kids you're gone  
And I'll never forgive you for this one  
If you wanted help then you're dead wrong  
That godforsaken tree is where you belong

The suicide coward

So tragic

Wars and weddings  
Boil your weapons  
Your wounds just kill me  
Hung from our tree  
Cut throat  
You won, so tragic

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