

Hot Water Music "Rock Singer"

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let it go son you're not a violent one you're speaking
words that are speaking like you're ten foot tall i don't
blame you what else have you to do when your life
exists of covering up your own self truths it's down to
nothing so come around to my front door and face me
you're at a loss for words rock singer if it fills you up
bring it on how do you sleep with yourself do you feel
the hatred open up some you'll find the difference
from mouthing off and shooting off your guns that are
filled with blanks why do you scrape this you're digging
without a tool you wish you had a line cover up your
lack of truth you said it feel that it's authority think it's a
priority

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