

Kevin Drew
"Gang Bang Suicide"

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Well if you love, what you are
Then your notes (nose?), try to solve
All the things, you can't leave
Through the minds, and retrieve
They say size, doesn't care (?)
But my heart, Is a house
Will you come, and move in
Leave a space, for us to give

So when you die, will you leave
Behind, all the leaves
That we sewed, to ourselves
With the lines, and the webs
Was it hard, to retrieve
All the lines, and the seeds
Do you love, do you try
I don't care, it's the sign

So let's wash, all the fear
Grow a hand, in a mirror
With the lights, on our skin
They say whoa, never win
If you like, to sew up (?)
Then I wish, you grow up
And take the lines, from your face
Age so sweet, and replace
It's the sound, that I want
It's the low, belting cough (?)
It's the size, of my heart
It's a house, can we start

Well your mouth
Is the goal (?)
Yeah your mouth
Is the goal
Yeah your mouth
Is the goal
Yeah the mouth
Is the goal
Yeah your mouth
Is the goal

Yeah your mouth
Is the goal
Yeah your mouth
Is the goal
Yeah your mouth
Is the goal

You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you
You hate it on you

(I really think that we did the best that we could)
(I really think that we did the best that we could)
(I really think that we did the best that we could)
(I really think that we did the best that we could)

They say size, doesn't care (?)
But my heart, Is a house
They say size, doesn't care
But my heart, Is a house
They say size, doesn't care
But my heart, Is a house
They say size, doesn't care
But my heart, Is a house

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