

## Kind Of Like Spitting "We Fell All Over You"

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Pass the place where they sleep  
?Hold my breath?, my sister says to me  
Grab a button, set an angel free  
The notion peaks my curiosity

She spent her life under the G R E  
Fought off a million evil industries  
I'd like to think it meant much more to me  
But now I can't recall the memory

She laughs at all the jokes over mirrors lined with coke  
As she chuckles at the hopes of every card caught in  
the spokes  
Black and white, got blurry and her world went up in  
smoke  
Love was just a verb without the patience

By the way, I know  
There'll be hell for any hand you hold  
There's more to it than you'll ever show  
But you never know

It's small and rich and all the same  
Aren't you tired of taking all this blame?  
With nothing but a bitter taste to show

Dream second, stand epic in scope  
When you touch me I feel sick  
A walk of shame from former residence  
Here's a quarter, call a friend

I found a place to hide in nowhere  
Nowhere is just my size  
It's nice to meet you, what's-your-face  
No you can't have her eyes

By the way I know  
There's a prayer in every lie you told  
There's more to it than you'll ever show  
But there's not much to mention  
You don't know

It's small and rich and wet, but wait  
Aren't we tired of taking all this hate?  
With nothing but a bitter taste to show

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