

3 Piece

"87th And Nowhere"

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A Scrapbook of bad memories
Torchering and haunting this house everyday
I'll get some matches and gasoline
We'll torch this house
And burn those memories

This house was completely empty
Were the ones that filled it with pain
So sick of all the yelling
I think i'm going insane

Take my ears and throw them in a river
Don't want to listen to this shit no more
Take this house and put it up for sale
Cause even if you fix this home
Our lives are already broke.

2x
This house was completely empty
Were the ones that filled it with pain
So sick of all the yelling
I think i'm going insane

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