

Mayday! Cried The Captain "Welsey Torr s Chalupa Gordita Martinez"

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It's about time that you shut your mouth.
Before my wit gets the best of you.
Go to sleep little child, and let the big boys do the
talking.
It's about time you took a backseat to this.
We're not doing this alone, as for you...

Be seen and not heard!

We're not going down this easily!

I know that I don't stand a chance with your eyes...
Tearing me out from the inside.
For all those times you feel like dying...
I'll give you a reason to breathe.

I can't pretend the way this ends...
Was the fairytale ending you were hoping for.
And you'll find...
The weakest ones write from their heart,
And I speak for myself all too well.

I know that I don't stand a chance
With your eyes...
Tearing me out from the inside.
For all those times you feel like dying...
I'll give you a reason to breathe.

We're not going down this easily...

We're not going down this easily!

I know that I don't stand a chance
With your eyes...
Tearing me out from the inside.
For all those times you feel like dying...
I'll give you a reason to breathe.

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