

The Jonbenet "Eating Lightning Pt. II"

Visit "[Eating Lightning Pt. II](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

One hundred and eighty days have passed since I've
been here

Trapped deep inside this white beast
We are it's hands we are it's blood
We are it's hands we are it's blood

Cold streets are what we follow
Lined with torn apart souls
Dark hearts are being hidden
To be found on our way home

Speak now or forever hold your peace
Speak now or forever hold your peace
A companionship broken for greed
A companionship broken for green

Secret agendas, rendezvous never spoken of behind
the backs
Behind the backs of the ones you loved

You could have been there till the end
You could have been there till the end
The bitter end, the bitter end

When you said that it was go time
Well you should have, should have listened
It's your time to go, it's your time to go
A companionship broken for greed
A companionship broken for green

Visit [The Jonbenet](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.