

Volcanoless In Canada "Under The Radar"

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She rains the blame, helps out the devils name
To drain the veins of a graduation day
Her gain (ha! her pain!) / As if to entertain
She aims in rangeignites a bullet-train.

Charmer: You got to kill your dreams, the will to
breathe, if you want to be with me!
Snake: I'll hold your seed rotting in me, but you got to
call by three...
Charmer: Down the drinkuntil it's too hard to think
Snake: If you want be with me bleed for me.
Charmer: He's the one who'll leak...
Snake: ...everything that's ever meant something to
me?
Charmer: ...until you're drained.

Here's to the girls with the lesson that everything
blessed and perfectly placed
can be spit in your face
and be ripped from your chest.
All I'm left with now is the smile I fake
every morning I wake
When I think of the fear as you look in the mirror
with disgrace

When there's no one else to blame,
she fucks to take the pain away.

And I hope that every time he kissed you,
he tasted me with his forbidden fruit.
The temptress of all, she'll finally fall
and see the mess that she's become
with her textbook of lies and her used up thighs
YOU SNAKE
(what a mistake...)

you're drowning in your anti-motivation
in your anti-dedication

to yourself... and everyone else

