

Wester

"Danger Music"

Visit "[Danger Music](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Reach down so deep and pull out your insides,
I want to see what you're made of,
I don't believe it's flesh and bone.

I can only believe what I see with my eyes,
I saw you spit bullets and I could, could not try,
I saw you spit bullets and I couldn't even try,
To stop you that night,
Then you decided that I will not exist,
That I do not exist.

Here I am alone again,
My arms aren't good for anything but flailing,
I feel like I'm falling.
Lock your doors,
Turn out the lights,
Hold onto your pillow tight,
No one is safe tonight.

There's hell to pay,
Call out a mayday.
There's hell to pay,
Call out a mayday,
There's hell to pay.

They'll drag this lake for years,
Before they find one piece of who you were.
One thing I know for sure,
Is you'll never get the best of me again.

I saw you spit bullets and I couldn't even try,
To stop you that night,
then you decided that I do not exist,
That I do not exist,
That I do not exist.

Here I am alone again,
My arms aren't good for anything but flailing,
I feel like I'm falling.
Lock your doors,
Turn out the lights,

Hold onto your pillow tight,
No one is safe tonight.

Here I am alone again,
My arms aren't good for anything but flailing,
I feel like I'm falling.
Lock your doors,
Turn out the lights,
Hold onto your pillow tight,
No one is safe tonight.

This game we both lose.
This game we both lose.
This game we both lose.

This game we both lose.
This game we both lose.
This game we both lose.

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