Zebrahead "The Junkie And The Halo"

Visit "The Junkie And The Halo" on MotoLyrics.com

I won't be there

I won't do anything

No I won't

I won't be there to catch you

If you fall

I won't be there

I won't do anything

No I won't

I won't be there to catch you

God I wish I never met you

You're a cheap thrill weak will trippin' to bikini kill

A glass home of chloroform vaporized in the storm Oh!

The junkie and the halo

You're so burned out no doubt crawling as your falling

Glycerin blistering got you underneath my skin

Oh!

The junkie and the halo

I won't do anything

No I won't be there to save you

And I won't be there to catch you when you fall

I won't do anything

So build up the walls around you

I'll be leaving you where I found you

You're the fun one always spun baggage weighs about a ton

A strung out tongue on my empty lung

Oh!

The junkie and the halo

The last stop before the pop as you bottom from the

A safety net made of thread to stop your drop

Oh!

The junkie and the halo

Shooting out in the middle of a canon of metal

I'll give you a hand out and or a call while ya try to stay

It's like the minute that you fall punks howl at the devil

And I hope ya realize you're a cliche and not a rebel

Seep in your chemicals

In your brain

I won't be waiting for you

Visit **Zebrahead** page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.