

Beasts Of Bourbon "Execution Day"

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Picking up where we left off
Something warm and something soft
I recall how you just walked away
It was my execution day

I was hoping it would never end
We were having such a wild weekend
Then you said something you wern't supposed to say
It was my execution day

I was stripped of all my dignity
Blackest clouds hanging over me
I just waited as the minutes ticked away
It was like my execution day

Feel the snakes inside my head
And the devil sleeping in my bed
I remember you got lost on your way

To my my execution day

Made it all those bills
Talking something that I didn't really wanna know
Maybe if you had stayed your upheavel
We could have had a chance to grow

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