Bourbon Princess "Stretcher"

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come...train is come in upper bore the light still harming your shadows blue in the mourning sunrise and you cold in your court

wrap my phone squeezes heart is your tired answer let you its ok... just leave down

can you tell this how much you've taken can you tell this when you began the fill on well hell a guess will try to save you

i see that guy on the rooftop i never knew a blue felt like oh... everything so soft and cold... hello, goodbye my love I need a little assistance i can not move... they cut my pant legs open and they stole my shoes

everything green and leaving sweet swarm waiting quiet in the night the sirens came in blue on by the check for your ID so take in car your next of kin the all they find is a peace of foil and a trouble that you in

I feel the light like a penny velvet
i never knew a dept felt like
I got some penny's in my pockets if you want just help
yourself
hello, goodbye my love I need a little assistance
i can not breath...
they cut my pant legs open and they gold on my
sleeves

I am the sun
I am the happy sun that on the children draw
I am the crimson moon with hands upon your wall
My fingers squabble in the bottom of your see

I'm pretty sure that naked stretcher wants for me I am the happy sun that on the children draw I am the crimson moon with hands upon your wall My fingers squabble in the bottom of the see I'm pretty sure that naked stretcher wants for me

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